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Contents

Thanksgiving Day (Verse)	1
N. A. D.	
The American and English Systems of Government (Essay)	2
FELIX CIRLOT, '24.	
Armistice Day (Verse)	4
D. P. LAMBDA.	
Her Last Plunge (Description)	5
JOHN J. BROWNRIGG	
The Boy Scout (Verse)	6
L. O. P. LANOD	
To the Savannah (Verse)	7
"A. C. M."	
Phonetic Liberty (Humorous)	9
"FILL"	
Passee Girl in Blue (Verse)	11
"ALAMO"	
Seaman, Seagoing, Seafaring (Travelog)	12
A. CASEY, '22.	
Ad Foch Belli Ducem (Latin Poem)	16
"P. L. D."	
Reception to Prof. F. C. Boudousquie	17
To Prof. Boudousquie (Poem)	20
"His Good Turn" (A Boy Scout Story)	21
D. DE HOFF, Freshman	
The Reformer (Story)	23
G. A. UNRUH, JR., Second High.	
Bigotry (Correspondence)	24
"The Co-Op."	25
Officers of Administration, 1921-1922	26
Editorial	28
Spring Hill College Alumni Association	29
Why is an Alumnus (Selected)	31
Departmental News	33
Academic Honors	36
Religious Associations	38
St. John Berchmans (Poem)	39
D. P. JUSTON.	
Class Officers	40
Class Doings	41
Chronicle	42
Our Recently Ordained	43
Alumni Notes	45
College Locals	49
Diamond Dust	50
High School Locals	51
Football	53
High School Athletics	58

The Springhillian

Vol. XIV.

OCTOBER, 1921.

No. 1.

Thanksgiving Day

N. A. D.

We thank Thee, O God, for the gift of creation.
We thank Thee, for boon of immortal duration.
We thank Thee for faith, Thy most precious dotation.
We thank Thee for grace of Thy Son's immolation.
We thank Thee for parents and home delectation.
We thank Thee for friendships, the soul's consolation.
We thank Thee for courage to combat temptation.
We thank Thee for horror of Sin's domination.
We thank Thee for dower of this our great Nation.
We thank Thee for rulers soul-conscious of station.
We thank Thee for favor of world-admiration.
We thank Thee for being of this generation.
We thank Thee for absence of War's devastation.
We thank Thee for advent of price-declination.
We thank Thee for blessing of true education.
We thank Thee for teachers of wide information.
We thank Thee for Spring Hill, its healthy location.
We thank Thee, and bless Thee for every donation.

The American and English Systems Of Government

FELIX CIRLOT, '24.



VERY PROSPECTIVE CITIZEN should be fully informed of at least the most important points in the working of the Government of his nation. If he is not, it is out of the question for him to vote intelligently. Not rarely he will be unable to fix the blame for the existence of injurious conditions and will be helpless in using his vote, his only weapon, for the reward or punishment of public servants. It will repay us, therefore, to review the chief characteristics of the American Government, contrasting and comparing it as we go along with that of the English, which is so often held up as the model for all democracies.

The first and most striking difference that we observe is that the American Government consists of three branches, the Legislative, Executive and Judicial, coordinate in character, while the Executive and Judicial branches of the English government are almost totally subordinate to the Legislative branch. To amplify this fact. In America the President holds his office independently of Congress and for a fixed term of years and is not in any way directly subject to its control except by impeachment, a serious and arduous process requiring at least a two-thirds vote of both Houses of Congress. On the other hand, in England the Prime Minister, who is really Chief Executive, is at all times subject to a bare majority of the House of Commons, even though he have the House of Lords almost unanimously behind him, and must in fact resign whenever he loses his majority. This renders him totally subservient to Legislative authority and deprives the English of that check to impetuosity which our independent Congress and President impose upon each other.

There is also a fundamental difference between the Judicial departments of the two countries. The American Supreme Court has the great power of declaring null and void any law or resolution of Congress which conflicts with the provisions of our Constitution. And such a bill can thereafter become binding on American citizens only by a Constitutional amendment, which requires a two-thirds vote of each House of Congress, followed by the affirmative vote of three-fourths of the States, expressed either by their Legislatures or by popular referendum, according to the provisions of the Constitution of each particular State. England, however, has no formal written constitution and consequently its courts have no way of annulling a law by declaring it unconstitutional. They are therefore obliged to interpret and apply whatever laws Parliament passes and are evidently not so important in the scheme of things as American courts. It must be conceded, however, that they are generally hindered by less "red tape" than American courts and are therefore usually able to bring offenders against the laws more speedily to justice.

The natural conclusion of this is that the English Legislative department gains and the American Congress loses greatly in comparative prestige. The former is unquestionably the controlling influence in the great British Empire, while the latter is but an equal partner in shaping the destinies of the American Republic. The British Parliament consists of two chambers. The most important is the House of Commons, which is elected by the direct vote of the people and corresponds at least in form to our House of Representatives. The leaders of its majority are generally chosen as cabinet ministers or Executive department, who retain their seats in Parliament and are, as Executives, responsible to the majority in the House of Commons. When their policies meet with the disapproval of that body they must resign or "appeal to the people" by dissolving the House of Commons and ordering a new election. This process gives the people an opportunity to pass on any great question. When Parliament is dissolved the Premier retains office if he secures a majority in the new House or resigns if his opponents win. The House of Lords is composed of the peers of the realm, but is strictly subordinate to the popular branch, having only a limited veto over its acts. The House of Lords is compelled to yield in such cases by the threat of His Majesty the King to create enough new peers favorable to any measure to insure its passage. The King in practice has no veto over the acts of the House of Commons.

In the United States the House of Representatives and Senate are more nearly equal in power. Both are now elected directly by the people. The concurrence of both chambers and the President is necessary to the passage of an act, but the veto of the President, as his non-concurrence is called, may be overridden by a two-thirds vote of both houses. The President cannot dissolve Congress, but on the other hand he is not responsible for his position to either House. The Senate, however, exercises some restraint on the President through its privilege of ratifying his nominations to offices and the House through its primary control of appropriations.

With these few facts we shall conclude. We can easily see that the American and English governments are based on entirely different principles. The American system produces slower action but guards against the dangerous of too great impetuosity and too radical changes. The English system is just the reverse. It is more directly responsible to the people's wishes but on the other hand there is the danger of moving too rapidly and rashly. So each government has its advantages and each is admirably suited to the character and needs of its people.



Armistice Day

A Reverie

D. P. LAMEDA

What boots it through
"The poppies blow"
 "In Flanders' fields"
And willows wave
Where sleep the brave
Who died to save
The world from woe,
 Since cunning knave
 Still scathless wields
The greedy glaive?

Or what avails
Weak nations' wails
 Or reaved ones' tears,
 Since rule of might,
 Instead of right
 In world's despite,
Unchecked prevails,
 And, sorry sight!
 Self-seeking seers,
God's justice, slight?



Her Last Plunge

JOHN J. BROWNRIGG.



THE BEAUTIFUL BAY OF MOBILE IS CALM, almost mirror like, and bathed in the glory and splendor of a summer afternoon sun.

Far out from shore a small sloop is sailing leisurely along, her canvas gently fanned by the breath of a caressing wind. It is an afternoon of peace and quiet as is often seen on these placid waters.

Off in the southwest the sky is slightly hazed, yet the calmness of the bay and the general quiet gives one the impression that such a thing as a storm is a very remote contingency.

The haze, however, draws nearer and the slight breeze grows stronger. It is now apparent that a storm is approaching.

The little sloop begins to gain in speed, but she makes no move to retreat before the coming gale.

Every now and then a gust strikes the boat broadside on puffing out her sails, heeling her far leeward. But as quickly as she goes over she rights herself and continues on her way, only to be caught again by another of the gusts which are speedily increasing in vehemence.

By now the storm is terrific, with its head high out of the water, the boat seems to pause like a living thing before the choice between two evils. But it is too late. To turn now would mean capsizing, she must go on.

Again she rears and plunges into the froth that is being thrown from the lashing tongues of the waves. A game fight, but a losing one; a staunch craft defying nature.

At last, as if casting caution aside, she rides on the crest of a wave for a moment, her sails flapping madly in the wind, then takes her last plunge into the foaming sea, buries her nose beneath the surface and goes down, her little red pennant beating still defiance in the face of the driving wind to her last dip.

The Boy Scout

L. O. P. LANOD

The Boy Scout is pious, his God he reveres,
His laws he obeys; to offend Him he fears.
The Boy Scout is heedful, religion to prize,
But Bigotry's promptings he's wont to despise.
The Boy Scout no slave is to human respect,
The dictates of conscience, his conduct, direct.
The Boy Scout is moral and candid and kind,
And clean in his habits of body and mind.
The Boy Scout is truthful, disdains he to lie,
The truth he holds sacred, for it, he would die.
The Boy Scout, his parents, loves, honors, obeys,
To their ascertained wishes, due deference, pays.
The Boy Scout is worthy of implicit trust,
To principle, faithful, in dealings he's just.
The Boy Scout is manly, a champion of right,
And yet he is gentle, urbane and polite.
The Boy Scout, to comrades, is loyal and true,
In games, he is plucky, and generous too.
The Boy Scout is helpful whene'er there is need,
He's ready and willing to do a good deed.
The Boy Scout is dauntless when danger is nigh,
He may not avert it, but then, he will try.
The Boy Scout is cheerful, mirth beams from his eyes,
To gladden the gloomy, he laudably tries.
The Boy Scout humane is to animals mute;
He owes it to self to be kind to the brute.
The Boy Scout is thrifty, all waste he eschews,
He's careful, his money, to prudently use.
The Boy Scout's "Good Turn" is well done every day,
"BE READY" the Slogan he's prompt to obey.
The Boy Scout is true to his dear native land,
His life and his service are her's to command.
The Boy Scout is human, he has his defects,
But then, when he stumbles, his fault, he corrects.—
These Boy-Scout ideals, if well kept in view,
With all virile virtues, our boys will indue.
Who later in life will staunch citizens be,
The safeguard and pride of this "Land of the Free."

“Ode to the Savannah”

“A. C. M.”

I cannot tell, I cannot tell,
Why I feel my bosom swell,
A-pouring out my soul forever
Upon the ripples of thy river,
Savannah!

There's nothing of the regal swing,
Nor pomp in all thy rune and run,
There's nothing but the simple ring,
The note that marks hy ev'ry son,
Savannah!

The peaks of Adirondack Mountains,
Nor all Niagara's falls and fountains,
Nor Colorado's canyoned mine,
Can touch the riple-smile of thine,
Savannah!

Thou art a voice not heard by ears,
Thou art a love unwept by tears,
Thou art a pearl eyes cannot find,
But oh, how deep adown the mind!
Savannah!

I cannot tell, I cannot tell,
But Nature's bosom seems to swell
As if her moulder did impart to thee
A pulse from out her heavnig heart to thee,
Savannah!

Is it the lambkins on thy shore,
Or yet the friends that smile beside?
Is it the moon-play evermore
To surges waltzing on thy tide?

Is it thy stream renowned in story,
River, whose lovers made us free,
When thou didst waft them on to glory
In thy swift rush for liberty?

Is it some father, brother, son,
A-calling now, that bled and died,
And wants his mem'ry wafted on
To days when history's purified?

SPRINGHILLIAN

Mayhap Pulaski, Nature's child,
 Such shades as his, that loved thee so,
 Is speaking now amid the wild
 Sursurrs of thy plaintive woe,
 Savannah!

Tell us, thou lowering sycamore,
 That in your arms embrace the shallow,
 Tell us the secrets, as they pour
 In heart-throbs of thy old playfellow
 Savannah!

Nay, He alone can truly tell,
 Whose breath inspires thy bosom-swell,
 Who pours from out thy fountain-head
 The myst'ries of thy river-bed,
 Savannah!

Methinks 'tis He who softly looks
 From starlight on all little brooks.
 And loves the Labre's poor, that ramble
 Unostentatious, like my humble
 Savannah.

For like His live, incarnate Voice
 That speaks from tabernacle door,
 Thou bid'st the heart and will rejoice
 In power beyond the ocean's roar,
 Savannah.

That's why the virgin-lily sleeps by thee,
 And violet so modest creeps by thee,
 Whilst we, amid the willows, weep
 That Mary in her smile may keep.
 Savannah!

Then march ye on, in song and glee,
 Like skeen armed legions brave
 And take me with you to the sea,
 Where stars eterne illumine thy wave,
 Savannah!

*There is a tradition that Pulaski was buried in the Savannah river.

Phonetic Liberty

Key West, Sept. 21, 1921.

Dere Alfonse:

Az I promiced to rite to tell U all the newse after leavin' Key West, I'll do so now. Coodent do it before az I was to bizzy seein' Havana. U must xcuse my spellin' az I got no' dickshunry with me and punktuashun for I don't no much about it to. Now seein' az U ankored in S. H. C. ule feel homesick at first specially on a rainy day and ule need sum newse to cheer U up.

Well to make a short letteer long when us fellers left the navel dock there wuz a crowd for to see us off. Our girls wuz there U bet and when the boat pulled off & turned the corner of the peer they jes run to the end of the angul to get the last site of us and kept wavin at us. They coodent have did more for the water wuz the next thing to step on and I no they ain't murmades nohow. We had lots of fun talkin and singing and suckin limes, until sum gun to drop off. Cheeno was the first to leen over the rope, and then others begun to lay down and talk to the waters in Ohs and Ahs. I wuz wondren wot they wuz doing that for, when soon my block and bread basket begun to feel funny and after a time I begun to talk to the oshun. The sailers calls that feedin fishes. Then the captin walks along and sez he I hope U fellers has all tags round your necks with Key West printed on becuz ef sum of Use falls off & gets picked up then they'll know where to land U. He thought he was deuced funny in talkin that way when we wuz seasick. We all got sum kind of rest laying on deck that night, and about 4 A. M. sum guys begun to talk and soon they got up. We soon cood see the coast of Cuba and later the city waf looked fine even to seasick fellers. I woont describe it az I no U don't want any potry stuff. We got in port about 2 hrs. latere, after boat had come near the landin then turned around and back and cirkeled & done all sorts of foolishness called red tape.

Now I must tell U about Habana—don't get xcited that aint my spelling nor pronunshayshun. Over in Cuba they spell it with a b—az its there own home town I guess they no how to spell it or perhaps there are 2 different ways of spellin. Anyway it's a grate pleasure for me wot beleevès in liberty of spellin. I didn't feel homesick in Habana cuz it reminded me of Key West. Wherever I went I herd Cuba spoken, and that's wot one hears in Cayo Hueso, wot is a bylinquel town, that is a place where 2 langwiches can be used, & that's an advantage sum towns ain't got. The poleece here is dressed lack soljers in nobby uniforms & is found every where U don't want them to be at. Not lack the Key West poleece why its so long sence I seen one there I done forgot wot one looks lack.

The girls here—well there is some dressed up to kill lots of finery on them wot belongs to the upper set. Amongst them I seen sum kid girls with mighty short dresses and bear legs, but I guess its the high cost of livin there and az biznis is bad there folks can't well aford to buy

much stuff. Then there's the pretty girls, the best style of brownets I ever seen, sum with ribbons on their heads and others with the faces rapped up in mankillers, that's a lace shawl rapt round the head. Guess they call them mankillers az they're made to kill men with with Kupid's arruz. Then Uve got the kinds wot paints or camouflages there ugliness, freckles etc by rooge & others wot powders there mugs with enough of white stuff to make 2 biskits from each girl. Then U have the ugly lookin ones wot looks lack Eypshun mummys. Then all sorts of others az numerous as Heinzs 57 varitys of pickles.

But good by kid I must close.

Your Pal,

FILL.

SECOND LETTER

I wuz awefull mad when I seen the private letter I rote U printed in the Springhillian, but when U sed in yore letter that the fellers wot red it licked it & laught I got reckonced. I must continew my descriphun of Habana. There's lots of very rich peepel there if one ken jedge from the swellest kind of autos seen, beets all to peeces Meding's in Kaio Hueso wot he goes riding in with Joe Lester and there friends durin vacashuns, but there's lots of poverty also. Lots of peepel out of work and sum beggars goin about askin for help. I seen sum of the under six years old chicos that's wot they calls kids over there with nothin on except a shirt wot had shrunk up to 3 inches below there armpits. Wonder if sum of the stamps they saves in the U. S. for mishuns coodent be sent soz there mothers would paste them on them kids to serve for close. And sum bigger feller goes round sellin papers with there chests and breadbaskets xposed. Perhaps the U. S. Society wot is made to prevent croolty to animules might send sandwitch ads to protect them kids & at the same time make money for there orfan azilums for lost puppys and sanatoryums for aged gorillers.

Habana is kinda wet but the right way. They haz licker shops where wine and beer is sold and drunk in open. They drink lack reasonable creachures. When one sees a drunken guy in the streets az a rule its a forener usally an Americano. I betcha 10 bucks to 1 its most times sum guy wot in Alabamy or Georgy blows and votes for prohibishun & makes other peepel keep it, but visits blindfolded tigers and goes to Bimini or Cuba to tank up on booze. Next time I rite I'll tell U about the Chinks in Habana & other things. It's near skule time so I must quit. Goodby.

Yore Pal,

FILL.

Passee Girl in Blue

With "Alamo's" Apologies to "M".
(See Commencement Number, 1921)

Little girl in blue,
Perhaps 't was best for me and you,
We did not wed, for who can tell
What life had been, when died Love's spell?
Little girl in blue.

If a nagging shrew
You had become, in wedlock..... Whew!
Like Maggie Jiggs and others too;
How keen I would, our marriage rue,
Little girl in blue.

As pipe I puff, and through
Miss Nicotina's cloudy blue,
Another vision I can view,
And, in it, see what now you do,
Aged girl in blue.

Like a withered yew,
Perhaps, you are, and scrawny too,
A sour old maid, to no one dear,
Your one-time beauty faded, sear,
Passee girl in blue.

Bidding you adieu,
Though I could write much more of you
The luring theme I must eschew,
To fill my empty pipe anew,
Dear old girl in blue.

EXAMPLE.

"A fault doth never with remorse,
Our minds so deeply move,
As when another's guiltless life
Our error doth reprove." BRANDON.

Seaman--Seagoing--Seafaring

A. CASEY, '22.



MOST COLLEGE MEN like the idea of "roughing it" during the summer months. They feel that they are robing themselves with great honor when they "condescend" to do manual labor and mix among the "hoi polloi." Work in shipyards is spoken of as very manly. Some will tell you that firing locomotives is the very thing, some let it fall as if it were a secret that harvesting wheat is an education in itself, others more bold will throw out their chests, try their best to imitate Captain Kidd, spin a sea yarn or two, and call themselves sailors.

A defender of these last-mentioned by personal experience, the writer feels obliged to vindicate the idiosyncrasies of his brother "seamen" by relating his experience.

Two hours after reaching New Orleans from school I went around to the "Sailors' Employment Office" at the Court House to get a job on a boat for my vacation. There I beheld my future cronies for the first time. Two or three hundred individuals lounged around the office, all of whom were of ebony hue. It first occurred to me that they were immigrants just from the wilds of Africa, but only a single question afforded me the information that they were regular sailors waiting for jobs. Upon closer observation I found that about fifteen were not of the black race, yet these would certainly have made winners in a spaghetti-eating contest. Bedecking these disciples of the deep blue sea were rags that would have made a Lazarus look like a Ward McAllister, and their swarthy features indicated their ill-acquaintance with soap and water.

On seeing such a motley group, much of my enthusiasm for the undertaking cooled, but I soon signed up for a sixty-day trip to Rotterdam, Holland. No sooner had I signed than I regretted my action. A splendid case of the blues was the result and I would have made a fine specimen for the cartoonist of "where a feller needs a friend." I recalled vividly how one classmate worked on a ship where everyone ate in dirt and shared his daily bread with all sorts of weevils and little animals—and where bread, venerated for its age was the chief item of the menu card. I did not know what sort of a job I had or how much pay I was to draw. Later in calmer moments I managed to learn from my employment certificate that I was an ordinary seaman (whatever that was) and that my ship was the West Norranus, scheduled to sail the next day.

That afternoon an Irishman named Moses snapped three pictures of me for my passport. At the Custom House, four hours were taken up in writing exactly fourteen words on the passport. My father's oath seemed necessary to testify that I had blue eyes, and that my step-aunt's eldest grandson never had the measles.

I was to report for work Monday. Lugging my sea bag—an innocent suit case—and anxious for work, I was on time. Owing to my slight acquaintance with boats in general I did not know to whom to report. How-

ever, I asked for the commanding officer and the first mate was pointed out to me. I strided over to interview the worthy. But in language like an army sergeant's at his best, he informed me that work began at eight in the morning and not at ten and that I was to look for the bos'n. So out I went to find the bos'n. The jauntily-dressed third mate appealed to me as the sort of fellow the bos'n would be like and I accosted him. A rush of pink to his boyish cheeks showed me his chagrin at being taken for so humble a person as the bos'n. I went elsewhere to find the bos'n. Finally I found him, but his Greek accent was so pronounced that I couldn't understand him. Somehow he conveyed that he desired me to carry my luggage "after." I didn't respond. He led me to the seamen's fo'c'sle, where I picked out my locker. There were about fourteen in the fo'c'sle, the appointments of which were good.

My first task was to sweep the "poop." I had no more idea of where the "poop" was than a fish has of the Sahara. However, after much interrogation I located it. Sweeping was my occupation for the rest of the morning. Five juicy blisters on my hands were the souvenirs I carried away of my first morning's work.

My three companions and myself followed a red headed sailor to a place on the water front "where you can get things cheap." We found the atmosphere rank and the food repulsive. We repaired to a little restaurant here a Socrates sold eatable Hamburgers.

Our work for the afternoon consisted in preparing the ship for sailing. The hatches were closed and covered over with tarpaulins. The booms were lowered and stripped of guys, wires and other equipment. By this time I had become acquainted with all the sailors and was beginning to like the ship. Everybody on board was white, but there were few Americans, Finns and Swedes being in the majority.

That night I tried to sleep in ship without a mosquito bar, but it was the saddest trial I ever made. I moved my mattress and bedclothes successively from the fo'c'sle to the poop, to the stern, up midship and finally upon the wireless operator's quarters, the highest place on the ship. At the latter place the atmosphere was comparatively clear of the pests, only four or five to the square inch, and by working my hands all night like a Dutch windmill, I was able to rest in peace even if I didn't sleep.

Next day the fumigation officer and ship inspectors came aboard. They fumigated the ship, tested the fire extinguishers, and examined the life preservers and life boats. About five o'clock that evening we began our voyage down the Mississippi. My friends and myself bade good-by to New Orleans with something of the dramatic manner in which Columbus might have done when he sailed away into unknown seas, never considering that millions had made just such a trip before us.

When we had gone as far as the Chalmette Battlefield the ship dropped anchor. We found that the engine had broken down and that we would be detained for an indefinite stay. Impatience and disgust for the whole enterprise best described our feelings. Being surrounded by a Louisiana swamp, we entertained the too sociable companionship of mil-

lions of mosquitoes. Next afternoon we resumed our voyage and reached the mouth of the Mississippi at about ten that night.

I awoke early next morning and hurried out to see the open sea for the first time. It was "Water, water everywhere." All of us (by us I mean "us schoolfellows") thought the view beautiful, and that we would never tire of seeing it. Nevertheless when the breakfast bell rang we stampeded into the messroom. But as Irwin S. Cobbs remarks, "Because a man has a soul is no reason he shouldn't have an appetite."

On the second day out we reached Tortugas Lighthouse about forty miles from Key West. Here is an immense old fort which seems to have risen up out of the sea. It is entirely deserted, but remains to every ship passing a grim silent reminder of the old Spanish regime. One cannot but reflect upon the thousands of Indian slaves who toiled away their lives in captivity on that coral island. Our ship made about twelve knots per hour, a fair speed for a 12,000-ton cargo boat. Next morning we passed Jupiter light, the last land until we reached Land's End, England.

The food on board was exceptionally good, and there was no such expression as "Dere ain't nq more." There always had to be more. Not even an old maid could say aught of the meals. Breakfast—oatmeal or other cereal, butter, toast, milk, bacon and eggs, hot cakes, French fried potatoes, jam, coffee, apples or other fruit. Dinner—soup, fried chicken, "spuds", string beans, marmalade, fresh bakery bread, butter, sweet potatoes, cheese, pickles, coffee, tea, ice cream and blackberry pie (ice water could be had any time of day or night). Supper—rice and curry, biscuits, cold meats, meat stew, spuds, asparagus, pickles, cheese, coffee, tea and lime juice, cake with sauce.

I felt a little dizzy the first day at sea, but followed closely the advice of an old seaman, who said, "Work hard, eat plenty and don't look at the water." This advice was good and kept the "great incorruptable" away. On the other hand, my chum became the sickest man I've ever seen. He was sure he was going to die and donated everything he ate to the finny tribe.

The first steady work we had was "chipping" decks. Before painting all the paint and old rust (for the ship was all steel) had to be scraped off with a scraper or knocked off with a sharp pointed hammer. As the able seamen were all on sea watches, we ordinary seamen had to do the job. Washing or scrubbing decks was about the easiest job we had as a fire hose did most of the work and we followed it with scrubbing brooms. Other tasks were washing the white work and painting winches. The latter is an appropriate job for a bootblack. Longshoremen at the ports tend to the cargo. We used to scrub the bridge around the captain's cabin every day. We felt like buying him a new bridge after we had done the job about a thousand times.

The heat around the gulf is something terrible. I don't see how anyone who works on a cargo ship in summer can laugh at the ancients for believing the water boiling around the Equator, I was led to believe that myself.

The bos'n found that I was on my first trip to sea and used to give me the benefit of his ready advice in everything I did, even to handling a broom. He could always think up a "better" way of doing things.

On the day of the Dempsey-Carpentier fight we were about three hundred miles east of New York and received the returns by wireless round by round. It almost seemed we could hear the crowds shouting. All the sailors claimed acquaintance with the champion. One guy's pal beat Dempsey before he began his boxing career. Landsmen can't compete with sailors when there is a "yarn to be spun."

A novel and interesting sight to a newcomer is a school of dolphins or porpoise, rising and falling along the surface. We were out about four days before we saw our first. Sometimes boats cross the ocean without ever seeing a fish except perhaps in Southern waters, the ever present flying fish. These flying fish rise from the water and fly along the water for a couple of hundred yards with an occasional flip of their tails for impetus. They reminded one very much of a covey of partridges. We saw one whale and a large shark near the English coast. Along the usual routes which lie in the Gulf Stream, two or three ships are nearly always in sight.

We received a change of bed linen once a week with a liberal supply of soap, both toilet and laundry. Of course, we had to wash our own clothes and I wore most of mine out in my attempts to wash them.

We had no rough weather in going over until the day before entering the English channel, when the waves and spray dashed all the way over the ship as it was loaded deep. Arriving in the English channel the next day I finished the first lap of a most enjoyable trip and awarded myself the degree of experienced seaman.

The proudest motto for the young
Write it in lines of gold.
Upon thy heart, and in thy mind
The stirring words enfold;
And in misfortune's dreary hour
Or fortune's prosperous gale
'T will have a holy, cheering power:
"There's no such word as fail."

**Ad Foch,
Belli Duce[m] Ac Imperatorem**

Ubi clara fax eoo
Ab axe prima surgit;
Ubi vesperi cadentes
Abscondit unda flammæ;
Ubi fusca gens propinquo
Torretur usta sole;
Ubi frigidus nitentes
Cernit Gelonus Arctos;
Tua fama, per remotas
Late vagatur oras.

—P. L. D.

Reception to Professor Boudousquie

Reception tendered to Professor Paul C. Boudousquie, A. M., D. F. A., by the faculty and students of Spring Hill College on the occasion of the completion of his fiftieth year of professorship at Spring Hill, Wednesday, nineteenth of October, 1921, nine o'clock a. m.

The following account of the reception appeared in the Mobile Register:

Spring Hill College was the scene yesterday of one of the most impressive ceremonies that has perhaps ever taken place in Mobile, a reception tendered to Professor Paul Boudousquie, A. M., D. F. A., for fifty years head of the art department of that ancient institution. At nine o'clock in the morning the auditorium of the college was filled with the faculty, student body and many friends of the professor from Mobile. Chief among the representatives of the many who could not come and the spokesman of the citizens of Mobile, was George Crawford, mayor of Mobile.

A very simple program was presented. From the opening selection by College Orchestra, "Spring Hill Polonaise" by Professor August J. Staub, music D., of Spring Hill, to the "Jubilee Minuet" by Professor Angelo J. Suffich, Mus. D., also of Spring Hill, all was college talent and character of the day.

An address by T. Diaz of the senior class, in which he briefly reviewed the professor's long and eventful life, opened the program. Paul C. Boudousquie was born in New Orleans, La., in 1847, and made his college course in Spring Hill. After graduation he crossed to the land of his ancestors, France, where he studied engineering at Paris. Returning to America about the time of the Civil War, he enlisted in the engineering corps of the Confederate army and did yeoman service. That service did not bar him from an honored position in the United States engineering department in 1870, in which capacity he did wonderful work on the harbors of Mobile, Pascagoula, Biloxi and at Horn and Sand Islands. On October 20, 1871, he was chosen head of the art department of Spring Hill College. From that day to this he has not once failed to make the department under his care the equal if not the superior to any in the land.

After this tribute, a representative of the high school, C. Vega, Jr., paid the respects of that department to the venerable jubilarian. A laudatory poem composed for the occasion was read by Mr. Coyle. A humorous sketch of the professor's early days was given by Mr. Harty, and a French poem recited by H. Billeaud.

Then Father Kearns, president of Spring Hill College, introduced Mayor Crawford, who conveyed the congratulations of the citizens of Mobile and paid a warm tribute to his merits as a citizen and a teacher. Father Kearns then arose, bearing in his hands a sheaf of telegrams and letters of greeting from absent wellwishers. Heading the list was a cable from the general of the Society of Jesus in Rome, followed by a letter from his paternity's special representative in this country. All the living ex-presidents of Spring Hill College sent congratulations as well as many former distinguished college workers and pupils.

Professor Boudousquie rose and in an unbroken voice, made reply in part in the following words:

"Guided and assisted by a most kind Providence, I have the high privilege of an association of fifty years as a teacher in this noble institution of learning, an institution which is known and stands unrivaled in this our broad land.

"During those fifty years, a life time for many, I have seen thousands of young men leave these halls fully qualified to meet that inevitable law of the survival of the fittest, because they had been made strong, morally and mentally. I have followed

their careers, until they met eventual success in the various vocations of their choice, and that choice I am proud to say was mainly one of the learned professions.

"Here within those hallowed walls I ever found true and trusted friends, friends, grand, scholarly, pious and humble; men who have fashioned the minds of your predecessors and fashioning yours to lofty ideals so you may realize the blessing that await you.

"I thank you, Reverend Fathers and dear students, for this whole-souled manifestation of your appreciation of the fifty years of labor which I have consecrated to the cause of art within these historic precincts, and I thank you also for the unusual and cordial reception which you have extended me in such a gracious manner, on this unique occasion."

At the end Professor Boudousquie was presented with a gold watch as a gift from the student body and a token of esteem from the faculty. Afterwards he was tendered a dinner by the faculty, at which were present the bishop of Mobile, Rt. Rev. Edward P. Allen, D. D., and many of the reverend clergy.

The following letter is so thoroughly typical of the sentiments expressed in the many communications of congratulation to Prof. Boudousquie, that in recording it we are practically reproducing all.—Editor.

LOYOLA UNIVERSITY

New Orleans, La., Oct. 15, 1921.

Prof. P. C. Boudousquie,
Spring Hill College,
Spring Hill, Ala.

My dear Professor:—

As one of your real "old" Spring Hill friends, I cannot and would not permit the occasion of your Golden Jubilee of Professorship to pass without sending you a word of loving greeting and sincere congratulation. I consider it an honor to be numbered among your "old" friends. When I first knew you in 1889, now 32 years ago, you had already done service in years outnumbering the professorial careers of many educators. From the very beginning of our acquaintance, I honored you as a veteran professor most worthy of high esteem and respect. But very soon becoming imbued with the sentiments of my Jesuit confreres towards you, I did, as I have all these long years faithfully done, more than look upon you with respect and esteem, I loved you as the highest type of a genuine Christian, cultured gentleman, as a true friend of the Society of Jesus and a devoted and efficient professor of the Faculty of Spring Hill College. You have always remained a staunch friend of the Jesuit Fathers and a strong supporter of Spring Hill College. The Fathers and the College have ever been true to you. In honoring you therefore on the occasion of your Golden Jubilee of professorship, your Jesuit friends are only adding an extra proof of their love for you, and Spring Hill College is showing her appreciation of your 50 years of devoted service. At different times during your career, Spring Hill College has taken occasion to manifest her high regard and gratitude for you by bestowing upon you public academic honors as "merita Laurea", but on this occasion, embracing all her honors in one great act of recognition she proclaims you her Jubilarian Professor full of days and merits whose name and memory will always live in loving honor in the hearts of the Jesuits and in the grateful remembrance of Spring Hill College.

Debts of gratitude can never be paid in full; we, therefore, the Jesuit Fathers and Spring Hill College will ever be in debt to you; we can only make partial payments as we are endeavoring to do on this occasion.

As an old Rector of the College, I feel especially indebted to you. As you well know there were trying times and events during my incumbency and through all the distress and bewilderment that in consequence encumbered me, you ever showed yourself the faithful friend with words of faith and encouragement and deeds of

sterling worth that gave me strength and support. For all this your genuine kindness and invaluable aid, I have ever felt deeply grateful and I take this occasion of once more impressing upon you my sincere appreciation.

I am sorry I cannot be present at your golden jubilee celebration. I therefore write these my sentiments to you and promise to remember you most gratefully in Holy Mass on the great day that will complete your 50 golden years of professorship at dear old Spring Hill College.

Vivas, crescas, floreas ad mutlos adhuc annos.

Your devoted friend,

(Signed) FRANCIS X. TWELLMEYER, S. J.

PRESIDENT HARDING VOICES THE TRUE ATTITUDE OF OUR COUNTRY TOWARDS CENTRALIZATION.

"We must combat the menace in the growing assumption that the State must support the people, for just government is merely the guarantee to the people of the right and opportunity to support themselves. The one outstanding danger of today is the tendency to turn to Washington for the things which are the tasks or the duties of the forty-eight Commonwealths which constitute the State."

To Professor Paul C. Boudousquie

Poem composed for the occasion of his completing his fiftieth year of Professorship at the College and read by Charles G. Coyle.

Full fifty, fruitful years have sped
Since, by his artist-fervor, led,
A youth, to Spring Hill, heart aglow,
Came, life, in service, to bestow.
And here today, is it not meet,
That we, that youth, grown old, should greet;
That we, admirers of his art,
Should praise his selfless soul and heart?
And, to him, welcome here extend,
To him, of old and young, the friend,
To him, whose loved and honored name
Is writ on Spring Hill's roll of fame,
For she was nowise slow to see
His salient capability.
The years have proved her judgment just,
For ever faithful to his trust,
She saw him, to her youth, impart
The canons of his noble art,
To classic models, point their eye,
And show, of art, the purpose high,
Ambition, in their minds, excite
And guide their novice-hands aright,
Abhorrence, in their hearts, to sow
For all, in art, that's false and low.—
As glancing backward o'er his years
We find, in each, as it appears,
A record fraught with sterling deeds,
A rosary told on Duty's beads.—
On this great day, for him so fair,
We utter here this heartfelt prayer,
And of our love be it the test,
We bear for him, our honored guest;—
May it for many a future year,
Be his, to tarry with us here,
And long may Spring Hill's students share
The fruits of his aesthetic care,
And when, for him, life's toil is done,
May Heaven's home, by him be won!



PROFESSOR PAUL C. BOUDOUSQUIE

His "Good Turn"

A Boy Scout Story

D. DeHOFF, FRESHMAN



ONE DAY, as I was taking my evening stroll, I met my old college pal, Tom Christily, whom I had not seen for some time, as he had been with his troupe of Boy Scouts, for an outing of two weeks.

Panama Park was their camping ground. It is situated on Trout Creek, which, in reality, is not a creek at all, but a good-sized river about a half mile wide at that particular point.

Tom asked me to dinner at his home and to spend the evening with him. I accepted, partly, I must confess, because I knew from experience what fine impromptu dinners Margaret, Tom's wife, could cook, and partly because I knew how enjoyable an evening with my old chum would be.

Tom took the precaution of telephoning Margaret to let her know he was bringing a guest. We hopped into his car and after an hour's spin, found ourselves at Riverview, Tom's home.

Margaret did herself justice. It was a fine meal, and when I told her how I enjoyed it she was very much pleased, as I am considered somewhat of a connoisseur in such matters.

Tom and I then proceeded to the vine-shaded porch and settled down to our cigars and our tale-swapping. It was then Tom related the following incident:

It illustrates the fact that there is still a spark of manhood and courage in the heart of every one, even the most degraded.

Here is Tom's story.

It was about an hour before supper, most of the scouts were in swimming. Suddenly, out of a clear sky, a terrific thunder storm descended.

The play of the lightning and the roll of thunder in the heavens were awe-inspiring, while the beating of the rain on the corrugated tin roof of the hall where the boys had taken refuge, sounded like the roll of a big bass drum. Suddenly one of the boys cried: "Where is Jimmy Dawson? He was with me in the water when the storm began."

A hurried search through the camp failed to find him.

It was but a few steps to the water's edge, and we were all there in a moment. As the thunder ceased for a moment, a faint cry of "Help! Help!" was heard from across the waters, and a moment later a broad zig-zag flash across the heavens revealed the boy on the crest of a large wave about 150 feet from shore clinging to a piece of drift wood.

It also showed that Jim was nearly exhausted and could not hold on much longer.

One of the boys who went by the name of "Slats," and who had been rescued from the streets by Jimmy and his mother, and was persuaded by Jimmy to join the Scouts, seized a log that was just drifting by, pushing it before him, he began to battle his way to the almost exhausted boy. That sight will never be forgotten by me. The boys at the water's edge,

with the rain beating unnoticed upon them, the black clouds scurrying across the sky, the camp, ghost-like in back of us, the bending and moaning trees; the exhausted boy clinging to the bobbing log; Slat's heroically pushing towards him; all this now in the half gloom, and then in the bright light that flashed across the heavens.

At last "Slat's" reached his friend, holding on to his log with one hand, he grabbed Jimmy with the other and bravely started for shore. And then a thing occurred which froze us with horror. We saw "Slat's", his face contracted by pain, shove Jimmy the log which he grasped and as the log was much larger than the one to which he had been clinging when "Slat's" reached him he easily kept afloat and a beach comber cast him on shore. We ran to his rescue and in our excitement forgot "Slat's."

And then the awful truth dawned upon us. Cramps had seized on the poor faithful fellow and he had gone down.

The body of this hero of heroes was never recovered, although search was made for it for over a week.

"Slat's," the one-time street Arab and petty thief, had shown himself to be a man.

His name and his memory are indelibly stamped on the Roll of Honor of the Boy Scouts of America, and much more indelibly he is stamped within their hearts. He had done "his good turn" that day. He had died to save his friend. One of Jimmy's greatest treasures is the life saving medal, which, as it could not be given to "Slat's," was given to Jimmy.

A child with no education has only one chance out of 150,000 of being a prominent and successful man, with an elementary education he has four chances, with high school education he has 87 chances and with a college education he has 800 chances. No comment is necessary.

The Reformer

GEORGE W. UNRUH, JR., Second High.



RAPEVILLE, a small town of California, was the home of John Wilson. Chronic laziness was John's besetting sin. A bench in the public park was his lounging place. Thinking out a plan by which he would not have to work anymore, he conceived what he thought a bright idea. "I will break the law and so get into jail; there I will get three meals a day, and a place to sleep, without having to work for them.

That very evening he resolved to carry out his plan. Walking down one of the side streets, a large glass show window attracted his attention. He picked up a stone and threw it at the window, but his aim was as bad as his intention. Instead of hitting the window the stone landed on a fruit-stand and scattered fruit all over the sidewalk. Luck was against him, instead of having him arrested, the irate Italian with angry words and excited gestures, chased him away.

Angry at his failure to get arrested, he did not give up. The next place to which he came was a cafe. He entered, sat down, and ordered a good meal. When he had finished, the proprietor came to collect the bill; but the man said he had no money. The owner of the cafe, being a man of a fierce temper, became so enraged that he threw him out of his place. Luck was against Wilson again, but he resolved to keep on trying.

He rambled carelessly down a side street and found himself at the door of a clothing store. In front of the shop was a stand of umbrellas. He took one of them and ran, but the street was so crowded that the manager could not identify the thief and he was once more disappointed. He became so angry with his failures that he threw the umbrella down and broke it.

The poor fellow was so tired from his day's exertion that he decided to rest. While resting, his thoughts went back over the reverses of the day. Suddenly a soft singing was heard from a church nearby. It was Christmas Eve, the congregation had come together to sing Christmas Hymns. Wilson listened for awhile. The harmony stuck in his mind and he decided to reform and become a good man. His thoughts were suddenly interrupted by a policeman who tapped him on the shoulder and said: "Come along, young man, you are arrested for loafing."

Bigotry

To the Editor of The Springhillian:

Dear Sir:—

The recent lamentable results of bigotry in certain sections of our country have induced me to gather a few of the expressions of opinion concerning this subject rendered by men whose outstanding personalities entitle those opinions to respect. This I do in the hope of so impressing the present generation of students that they will go out from Spring Hill uninoculated with that deadly and unamerican virus.

Respectfully yours,

AN ALUMNUS.

BIGOTRY.

The mind of the bigot is like the pupil of the eye; the more light you pour upon it, the more it will contract.—O. W. Holmes.

The bigot sees religion, not as a sphere, but a line; and it is the line in which he is moving. He would not perceive a legion of angels or devils at the distance of ten yards, on the one side or the other.—John Foster.

Bigotry has no head, and cannot think; no heart, and cannot feel. When she moves, it is in wrath; when she pauses it is amidst ruin; her prayers are curses—her communion is death.—O'Connel.

Bigotry murders religion to frighten fools with her ghost.—Bolton.

There is no tariff so injurious as that with which sectarian bigotry guards its commodities. It dwarfs the soul by shutting out truths from our continents of thought, and checks the circulation of its own.—E. H. Chapin.

When once a man is determined to believe, the very absurdity of the doctrine does but confirm him in his faith.—Junius.

A man must be both stupid and uncharitable to believe there is no virtue or truth but on his own side.—Addison.

The bigot for the most part clings to opinions adopted without investigation, and defended without argument, while he is intolerant of the opinions of others.—Buck.

The Co-op

This is not the name of a new species of animal or plant. It is the name given to the college store and stands for "The Co-operative Store." No better name could have been chosen, for it brings out the significance of the store in educational institutions. This meaning is not always understood by the students, and not being understood is not appreciated. Few schools run stores for their own benefit. In the case of Catholic institutions not a cent made in the store goes for the benefit of the institution, It is run for the benefit of the students as a convenience, it enables them to obtain the little necessities or luxuries that they feel they must have, without undue bother and loss of time. But the main point is that the profits, small though they be, instead of going into the coffers of the merchant and being lost to the purchaser, return once more to them and in a way that they should duly appreciate. The store is the mainstay of the athletics of a college, and athletics, nowadays, is an expensive commodity. Besides the high cost of athletic goods, the bringing of respectable teams to play at home in order to afford the student body healthy sport, comes very high. In Spring Hill last year the athletic expenses of the College and High School were \$20,000. Now this money has to come from somewhere. The college has no available funds for this purpose, and as the gate receipts of our games are insignificant, the only source of revenue is the college store. The student body should realize this and should co-operate in making it a paying concern. What they spend there comes back to them. What they spend elsewhere gives them no return. They can co-operate not merely by spending their money there, but also by helping its efficiency with their services and suggestions. It is sometimes heard that the reason why students buy elsewhere is because they can not get what they want in the college store. If they made this known to the management they would find it most receptive to good ideas. So make the college store a real "Co-op," a co-operative organization in the full meaning of the word.

AMBITION

The flow

Of life-time is a graduate scale,
And deeper than the vanities of power,
Or the vain pomp of glory, there is writ
A standard, measuring its worth for Heaven.

WILLIS.

OFFICERS OF ADMINISTRATION FOR 1921-1922

Very Rev. Joseph C. Kearns, S. J., President.
 Rev. Joseph M. Walsh, S. J., Dean.
 Rev. Michael A. Grace, S. J., Secretary.
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A. J. Westland, S. J.; Professor of Physics, Mr. T. A. Ray, S. J.; Faculty Supervisor of Athletics, Mr. D. R. Needham, S. J.; Coach, Mr. Conners, A. B.

The following members of last year's faculty have left us: Rev. J. W. Hynes, S. J., has gone to Rome for special course in Dogmatic Theology; Rev. W. Reagan, S. J., is now Secretar of St. Charles College, Grand Coteau, La.; Mr. T. P. O'Loughlin, S. J., teaches Third High in the College of the Immaculate Conception, New Orleans; Messrs. MacDonald, Burns, Touns and Mallman, S. J., are pursuing their higher studies preparatory to the priesthood.

SLANDER.

When Slander's fang thy name besmears,
Recall to mind this saying true:
'Tis never putrifying fruit
That hunger-famished wasps pursue.

INDUSTRY

What men want is not talent; it is purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.—Bulwer.

"Tomorrow is the day when idlers work, and fools reform, and mortal men lay hold on heaven."

The Springhillian

The College and High School Quarterly

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Editorials

FOREWORD.

The Springhillian of '21-'22 makes its initial bow under new management. It is just fifteen years ago since the magazine made its first appearance. Little did its founders realize what a rosy future was in store for this the creature of their brain. Those who have followed its progress during all these years will readily admit that its growth and advancement have been most gratifying. Under the capable leadership of our new director, the Editors look forward to a year of efficient achievement. It is our desire, and it will be our ambition, to raise the standard of the Springhillian to a still higher plane. Nothing will be admitted to its pages that

does not bear evidence of careful preparation. In this way we will endeavor to make our magazine not more exclusive, but more desirable. It will be essentially an available medium for those who combine a desire to perfect their English, with a laudable amount of honest labor in that desirable direction.

One of the crying needs of our present day is for young men who can write good English. The number of College Graduates who lack the ability to construct even correct sentences is deplorable. It is lamentable that more time is given to subjects comparatively less important, whilst English is relegated to a subordinate position and too often neglected entirely. It is therefore the object of the Springhillian to encourage the student-body to cultivate the art of writing.

As this is essentially a magazine of the Students, for the Students, and by the Students, it is for them to make of it a vehicle for their thoughts and ideas. It will be a pleasure and a comfort in later life when, on looking back, they will find that their first article appeared in the Springhillian. The Professors of each class are only too willing to assist by their counsel and direction. The subjects susceptible of treatment are not limited. If you have the material for a good story write it. If you have been to some place of interest during the Summer write your impressions and experiences. If you would ascend to still higher altitudes, translate the play of your imagination into poetry. Let not failure deter you. The greatest writers have tasted the bitterness of repeated refusal before success finally crowned their efforts. Gladstone has aptly said: "No man ever became great or good except through many and great mistakes."

In conclusion we sincerely hope to live up to the record set by our predecessors. Should we not always measure up to expectations, we ask the charity of a benevolent understanding and we repeat or rather paraphrase the dear old familiar lines:

Don't view us with a critic's eye,
But pass our imperfections by.

B. L. Cosio, Jr., A. B. '22.

THE SPRING HILL COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

The Spring Hill College Alumni Association is making an endeavor to establish itself on a larger, broader and more permanent foundation.

In this enterprise it is impressed by the conviction that now more than ever it behooves the educated citizen in general to make of himself a potent factor in the moral and mental progress of his environment; but in particular that it is the bounden duty of every true Jesuit Alumnus to rise to the requirements of the hour, and to stand side by side with his fellow alumni, to demonstrate by the moral force of his intellect and influence the sublimity of the ideals which are his, and to show forth in a practical way his gratitude to his Alma Mater for making him what he is recognized to be: an upright, honest, intelligent citizen.

In making this effort to increase its membership, the Association makes its personal appeal to each and every old boy in the hope of finding

in him an active helper in bringing about the success of its drive. It feels that in asking this, its confidence and its hopes will not be misplaced. The Association needs the help of all the Alumni of the College because it likes to believe that every Alumnus of Spring Hill College has at heart the development and the perfection of true cultural citizenship. It realizes that there is not one of Spring Hill's former pupils so lacking in qualities of mind and heart as not to be able to contribute his quota, no matter how insignificant, to the uplifting of a less-favored brother, while there is no one so liberally endowed mentally, morally, and socially as to be above the need of the moral support of those who may be denizens of a lower stratum of society.

In soliciting his membership the Association is in reality conferring a favor: it is extending to each prospective member an opportunity of experiencing one of the keenest pleasures afforded to man: namely, that of meeting in social intercourse the companions of his younger days and of talking over the halcyon days spent together within the walls of his Alma Mater. Already in various sections of the country representative Alumni in accordance with the project of the Association, are banding themselves together in local organization.

Very Reverend J. C. Kearns, S. J., President of the College, has convened several meetings in various cities and towns. We subjoin brief accounts of these meetings in the hope that they will prove an incentive to the formation of other branches elsewhere.

The itinerary of Father Kearns comprised, in Louisiana, Thibodoux, Houma, St. Martinsville, New Iberia, Jenerette and Donaldsonville. In Texas, Beaumont and Houston.

Everywhere the old boys rallied to the call with a loyalty to old Spring Hill that was refreshing to behold.

The enthusiasm displayed at these gatherings augurs well for the success of the Association's plans.

At Thibodoux a most successful meeting was held and the branch went into permanent organization. The officers elected were: Octave Coignet, A. B. '98, President; E. Rodrigue, A. B. '96, Vice President; H. S. Smith, A. B., M. D., Secretary and Treasurer; Walter Morvant, '96, Oliver Brand '96, and H. Le Blanc '94, Executive Committee. Among those present were C. Morvant, D. Brand, the Meyer brothers to a man, Gaston Trosclair, Philip Le Blanc, Fred Chalin, etc.

Texas was not less enthusiastic. At Beaumont a permanent branch was also established. J. J. Schneider was the man of the hour. Through his activity a banquet was arranged at which the old boys displayed an enthusiasm for the project of a larger Alumni Association worthy of the cause. Among those present were D. Bordages, B. and L. Alvey, Sidney Toupon, etc.

Houston was not behind her sister city. She, too, staged a banquet at the Rice Hotel. Ed. Colgan, A. B. '98, was the dynamo behind the activity displayed. L. Drago, B. McEnnis, Philip Frank and Jno. Moulton were the outstanding figures in this reunion.

To lend local color to the enterprise, Father Grace, Secretary of the College, visited his native town, Plaquemine, La., where a branch was also established. The names of the officers have not as yet reached the Editor's sanctum. The Secretary will please take the hint.

When the football team journeyed to Birmingham, Ala., Father Walsh, Dean of the Faculty took occasion to rally the old boys of that section. The same encouragement was in evidence there as elsewhere.

This brief account of the movement will, we hope, inspire an emulative zeal in the old boys of other sections of the country. The Association expects great things of Georgia, Mississippi and "noblesse oblige," of Alabama.

WHY IS AN ALUMNUS

(The following, taken from the Creighton Courier of October 1st, is of more than sectional interest, it embodies ideas so germane to the interests of every college paper, that it seems almost a duty on our part to reproduce it.—Editor.)

An obvious though perhaps inconsequential question, quite as baffling as why is there an end to the day, or to achievement. But seriously, isn't it worth while to consider the significance and the proper function of an alumnus? If schools were merely impersonal organizations like dry goods stores or butcher shops, the graduate of an institution of learning might properly take the position that, having paid the price for the commodity offered, he was under no further obligation, financial, moral or otherwise; but the fact is that no student, whatever the tuition he pays, returns to the institution from which he graduates more than a small part of the outlay necessary for his education. Even if he paid enough money to cover the actual outlay of money made on his account he would still be debtor to the institution beyond his power of repayment, for it is utterly impossible to estimate the value of the time, the talent, the industry, and the devotion of any respectable faculty. Moreover, it would be impossible to discover the precise creditor to whom the student should make payment, for the faculty, whatever its eminence, has discovered first-hand, at most, a small part of the instruction offered to the student body. Teachers, no less than students, are merely travellers along the pathway of knowledge and experience and are debtors to the past for most of what they offer to their disciples.

It is just as idle for a citizen to pretend that he has discharged his whole duty to the state by paying his taxes, for a student to take the position that his account is balanced merely because he has paid his tuition. The fact is that the progress of the race is in large part measured by the extent to which the blessings of education are distributed and those to whom most has been given should give back most in return. The schools are merely society's means for imparting the experiences of the race and as such they discharge a public duty of far-reaching and incalculable significance. The graduate, therefore, should not feel that he has no further interest in the schools or in his own institution of learning, but should realize that Commencement is in fact the beginning of a new relation with added responsibility and with the duty of more helpful co-operation in all that promises for the common weal through the proper direction and development of the country's institutions of learning.

Why is an alumnus? Because of his good fortune in being selected from a very large group of persons, many of whom are perhaps more deserving than he; because opportunity has smiled upon him and given him a chance to complete the long course leading up to his diploma; because in a special manner he has been permitted to share in the accumulated wisdom of the ages through the agency of the schools; because he has been deemed fit for the honor of leadership and for the responsibility of ameliorating the condition of his fellows by putting into practice some of the principles he learned in the school. The alumnus is a select, not necessarily perhaps because of his own worth, but nevertheless a select and he should measure up to his opportunity and responsibility. If, in the light of his experience, he can make suggestions which will improve the schools, he should not hesitate to give this advice to the proper persons; if he is in a position to extend the influence of his school, duty requires that he should.

YOUTH.

Youth is the period of building up in habits, and hopes, and faiths.—Not an hour but is trembling with destinies; not a moment once passed, of which the appointed work can ever be done again, or the neglected blow struck on the cold iron.—RUSKIN.

Departmental News

DEPARTMENT OF BIOLOGY

We regret to be obliged to state that our appeal to our Medical Alumni for contributions of books, etc., to our pre-medical department did not meet with the response we anticipated. This is due, we would fain believe, not to any lack of interest on their part, but to the fact that our necessities did not come under their notice. Nothing daunted, we renew that appeal. We take this occasion to thank Dr. Jno. Rush, Mr. J. C. Van Antwerp, Mr. T. McHatton, and Sister M. Pauline of the Charity Hospital, for their valuable and appreciated aid. We hope that our Alumni will emulate their generous example.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT

The Physics Department, on account of the increased number of its students, has been changed from Yenni Hall to the Main Building. More spacious quarters for the new laboratory equipment recently installed are thus provided.

Two courses are now taught: An advanced one for the college and an elementary one for the high school.

Elective courses are provided for students desiring to specialize in some particular branch.

Should there be a sufficient number of students to warrant a more advanced course, the department is prepared to undertake this work also.

The laboratory has been equipped with up-to-date tables for use of the students during their experimental work, and instruments have been and are being procured which will put this section of the department on a par with any of its kind.

DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

The Chemical Department bids fair to become one of the best patronized and most popular of all departments of the College or High School. Over seventy-five attend the lecture and laboratory classes in the college, while the High School brings the total of those following the course to one hundred and ten. The entire ground floor of the Science Building, formerly devoted to both Physics and Chemistry, is now occupied by the Chemistry Department, making possible many changes and improvements. The lecture room has been completely remodelled and a new tier system has almost doubled the seating capacity. The Chemical Reference Library, adjoining the lecture room, has been supplemented by the latest works of the best authorities on the different departments of the science.

The separation of these two courses likewise enabled a division of the Organic and Inorganic Laboratories, giving an Organic Laboratory to accommodate thirty-six, completely equipped for a thorough two year's course, with an Inorganic one to accommodate fifty students. A departure has

been made in discarding the old drawer and locker type of laboratory desks in favor of a modified form of the Fales-Organic Desk. A new gas generating plant has been installed with over four times the capacity of the former one; with a stock room containing an ample supply of all chemicals, glassware and apparatus. A special balance room, equipped with two Stoedinger Balances and six others less sensitive, sufficient to supply all demands, make the laboratories as complete as could be desired.

ART DEPARTMENT

The studio of this department is now located in the old-time parlor. The need of more classrooms in the college is responsible for this change.

Professor Boudousquie informs us that his department is largely patronized. The students, especially the freshmen, are reviewing geometrical problems as a preparation for orthographic projection or descriptive geometry. Others are specializing in architectural, anatomical, mechanical, or electrical drawing. Water color painting is engrossing the attention of not a few.

An art display of the students' handiwork is promised in the not-distant future.

The many friends of Prof. Boudousquie will be interested to learn that he celebrated the fiftieth year of his professorship in the college on the twentieth of October, 1921.

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

This department is now installed in the old Sodality Chapel, around which so many tender memories cling. This building is the last survivor of the old college group. It has been considerably enlarged by the addition of practice rooms.

The prospects for a banner year are very bright. The aesthetic and social values of a musical training are appreciated by a large number of the boys.

The ability and experience of Professors Staub and Suffich are a sufficient guarantee for the thoroughness of the instruction imparted.

The Choir, Orchestra, and Band, under the leadership of their respective Directors, are being recruited by many of the new comers and bid fair to sustain the best traditions of the past.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

The Business Course began the year under the most favorable auspices. Students from Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman in the college course, and many representatives from the High School are availing themselves

of its advantages. The Junior and Sophomore students follow the regular courses in English and Philosophy. They unite with the others for Accounting, Elements of Business, and Commercial Law.

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Already the blare of trumpets and the rattle and boom of drums have begun. The college band is busy practicing up for football, baseball games, exhibitions, parades, and whatever may come its way. Last year the band did itself much credit, winning the compliments of all who had the pleasure of hearing it.

Still another organization is preparing to charm us. This is the College Orchestra. At the September exhibition, considering the short time in which they had to practice, it gave a creditable demonstration. A wonderful improvement in both orchestra and band was noticeable at the Boudousquie reception.

Music seems to be the joy of the fellows. With the passing of the famous Six, our own jazz band of last year, because Ted Diaz, the trombone artist, has to devote more time to his ethics or something, Don Champion holds daily sessions at the piano. And the boys work poor Champ almost to death. Until lately, we never knew how many graceful dancers we have.

The fairest flower in the garden of creation is a young mind, offering and unfolding itself to the influence of Divine wisdom, as the heliotrope turns its sweet blossoms to the sun.—J. E. SMITH.

Academic Honors

The Springhillian will in future, under its present management, devote some of its space to the recording of the names of those who, by dint of industry, have achieved success in their respective classes.

Mental efficiency is, when all has been said, the end and the aim of every school, all other adjuncts, however excellent in themselves, are of secondary consideration. The history of Spring Hill shows that she has invariably kept this vital fact well in view.

COLLEGE DEPARTMENT

SENIOR A. B.

Mental Philosophy—First, A. Casey; second, Charles Coyle.

JUNIOR A. B.

Mental Philosophy—First, A. Crocy, and J. K. Mahorner, Ex Aequo.

JUNIOR B. S.

Business Course—First, A. Billeaud; second, R. Junkin.

SOPHOMORE, A. B.

Excellence—First, Felix Cirlot; second, M. Motet.

SOPHOMORE, B. S.

Excellence—First, D. Casey; second, M. Tamayo.

SOPHOMORE, BUSINESS

Excellence—First, M. Luckett; second, S. Marston.

FRESHMAN, A. B.

Excellence—First, F. O. Schmidt, and G. C. Wratten, Ex Aequo;
second, J. C. Otto.

FRESHMAN, B. S.

Excellence—First, M. Duquesne; second, W. De Hoff.

FRESHMAN, PRE-ENGINEERING

Excellence—First, J. Davidson; second, G. Kaiser.

FRESHMAN, BUSINESS

Excellence—First, M. Keuper; second, M. Lappington.

HIGH SCHOOL

FOURTH HIGH, A. B.

Excellence—First, V. Kleinpeter; second, M. McKinney.

FOURTH HIGH, B. S.

Excellence—First, M. Oliver; second, Fred. Grace.

FOURTH HIGH, BUSINESS

Excellence—First, E. McEvoy. No second place.

THIRD HIGH, A. B.

Excellence—First, John Cowley; second, C. E. Schmidt.

THIRD HIGH, B. S.

Excellence—First, T. Killeen; second, G. Broussard.

SECOND HIGH, A. B.

Excellence—First, H. Schmidt; second, G. Unruh.

SECOND HIGH, A. B. SPECIAL

Excellence—J. Chamblis.

SECOND HIGH, B. S.

Excellence—First, E. Chavez; second, J. Murnan.

First High, A. B.

Excellence—First, E. Black; second, E. McKinney.

FIRST HIGH, B. S.

Excellence—First, H. Cazentre.

Religious Associations

THE COLLEGE SODALITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY held its first meeting on September 27th. The officers elected for the current year are:

Eugene H. Walet	Prefect
Louis Mulherin	First Assistant
Charles C. Coyle	Second Assistant
Angelo J. Croci	Secretary
Samuel A. Impastato	Treasurer
Henry A. LeSassier	First Consultor
William M. O'Dowd	Second Consultor
James G. Logan	Sacristan
Alfred G. Robichaux	Organist

THE HOLY ANGELS SODALITY

The Sodality convened on the 27th of September for the first time. James R. Druhan was elected Prefect. The Director of the Sodality appointed the other officers as follows: Philip A. Mulherin and Robert G. Courtney, Assistants; Celestino C. Vega, Secretary; Nugent F. Provosty and C. Ernest Schmidt, Sacristans.

THE LEAGUE OF THE SACRED HEART

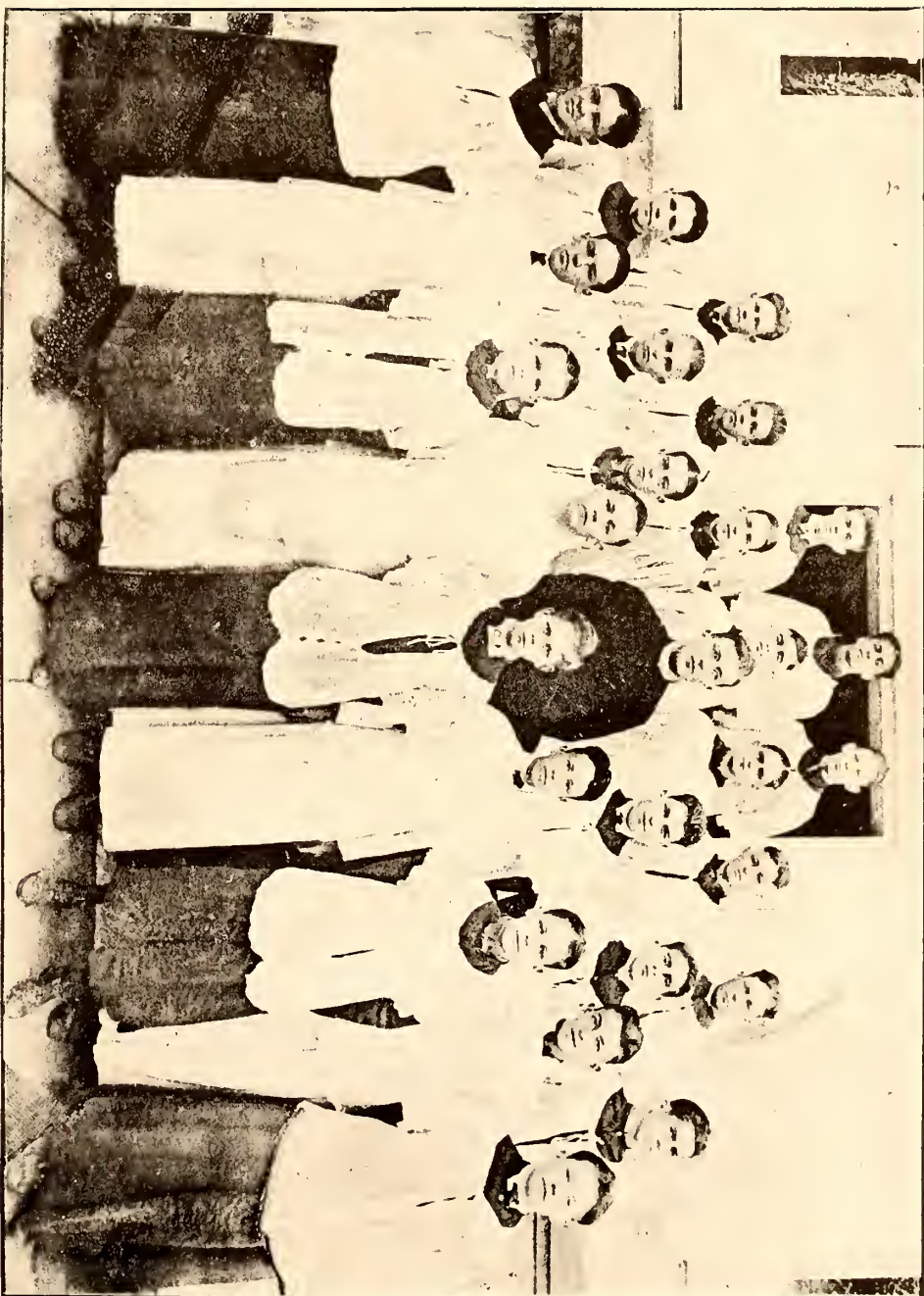
The promoters of the League of the Sacred Heart for the year are:

College Department

Alfred G. Robichaux (Chief), Denis J. Burguières, Angelo J. Croci, Louis Mulherin, Elmer B. Neff, Clarence J. O'Shee, Francis D. Bogue, John O. Tremmel.

High School Department

Robert G. Courtney (Chief), James R. Druhan, Vincent I. Kleinpeter, William S. Perry, Celestino C. Vega, John R. Cowley, Lawrence T. Ryan, Charles E. Schmidt, Raymond Cody, Edward W. Rankin.



THE ST. JOHN BERCHMANS ALTAR SOCIETY.

St. John Berchmans

D. P. JUSTON.

The way is long and rugged too,
And thickly falls the snow,
Yet bravely on to Montaigu,
A youth is seen to go.

O, who is he that saintly boy,
So modest and so fair,
Whose face reflects a holy joy,
Whose lips so move in prayer?

Or, why this bleak and wintry day,
With pace so brisk and light,
Does he, so eager, bend his way
To yon steep mountain height?

The youth on whom, your eyes, you feast,
Of whom you ask the aim,
Is but a humble child of Diest,
John Berchmans is his name.

And why he ventures out today,
Though winds blow cold and keen;
He's on his way, his vows to pay
To Mary, Heaven's queen.

The mount is gained, on bended knees,
The youth, within the shrine,
Around the Virgin Mother, sees
A luminance divine.

He prays: "O, Mother mine, obtain
This favor, from thy Son:
That, in His service, I remain,
Till Heaven, by me, be won."

His prayer is heard, and he became,
As he, his life-path trod,
A saint whose virtues all acclaim
Throughout the Church of God.

ST. JOHN BERCHMAN'S SANCTUARY SOCIETY

On Sunday, September 18th, the St. John Berchmans' Sanctuary Society was reorganized. The officers elected were John R. Cowley, Jr., President; George W. Unruh, Jr., Vice-President; C. Ernest Schmidt, Secretary; Donnell Greenwood, Assistant. As this year is the centenary year of the sodality's patron, St. John Berchmans, the Altar boys are determined to make it a record year in the annals of the society.

Class Officers

SENIOR A. B. OFFICERS

Eugene A. Walet President
 Bennie L. Cosio, Jr. Vice President
 Charles Coyle Secretary and Treasurer

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Allen Billeaud President
 M. W. Lappington Vice President
 J. O. Tremmel Secretary
 R. Junkin Treasurer

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

Pat Browne President
 Dan Casey Vice President
 Felix Cirlot Secretary
 E. Bostick Treasurer

FIRST ENGLISH, B. S.

G. W. Ryan President
 B. Watts Vice President
 E. Bechnel Secretary

BUSINESS COURSE

A. Billeaud President
 M. Lappington Vice President
 J. Tremmel Secretary
 R. Junkin Treasurer

III HIGH A. B.

J. Cowley President
 J. O'Connor Vice President
 J. Supple Secretary

II HIGH A. B.

Thomas Rowell President
 Richard Supple Vice President
 Butler Mulherin Secretary

FIRST YEAR HIGH

B. Frenken President
 G. Godbold Vice President
 L. Mayo Secretary
 J. L. Vaccaro Sargent-at-Arms
 J. McPhillips Business Manager

A full list of the class officers was not available at the time of goign to press.

Class Doings

Thursday, September 29th, 1921.

WHEREAS, it has pleased God to call from this life the father of our classmate, William J. Penney; and

WHEREAS, we are fully conscious that mere words of sympathy cannot soften the grief of a loving devoted family;

WE, the Class of First Year High, Spring Hill College, have determined to offer our condolence in a way more efficacious;

WHEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, that we offer our Holy Communions on Saturday, October 1st; and

BE IT RESOLVED, that a Mass be offered for the deceased; and

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to Mrs. A. Penney and family.

Signed on the part of the class:

B. Frenken, President
G. Godbold, Vice President
L. Mayo, Secretary
J. S. Feore, Treasurer
J. L. Vaccaro, Sergeant of Arms
Thomas McPhillips, Business Editor

IMMORTALITY.

Each departed friend is a magnet that attracts us to the next world.

RICHTER.

Chronicle

A. J. CROCI, A.B. '23.

OPENING

As usual, those who said they were not coming back were the first to report on the thirteenth of September. As the entrants filed in, many new faces were in evidence. The peace and solemnity of the college was soon changed into a scene of activity. Hustling to and fro the students soon found their places and peace once more reigned. After the lapse of a few days the boys were hard at work on their studies with an earnestness that was remarkable.

MASS OF HOLY GHOST

Following the usual custom at Spring Hill, on Sept. 26, the Mass of the Holy Ghost was celebrated to invoke the spiritual aid and blessing of the Holy Spirit on the work of the year. Rev. Fr. Obering, S. J., was celebrant and delivered a fitting sermon which was received in the spirit in which it was given.

POITIER LITERARY SOCIETY

With but six of last year's members remaining, the Poitier Literary Society met on Oct. 11 to elect officers for the ensuing year. The results of the election were as follows: President, T. P. Diaz; Secretary, A. Casey;

Censor, C. O'Shee. Rev. D. P. Lawton, Professor of Theodicy and Director of the Springhillian, assumed the position as Moderator of the society. Many applications for membership have been received and we feel confident that the society will live up to its reputation.

NEW GRANDSTAND

For the accommodation of the student body and the people of Mobile a new grandstand with a seating capacity of 2500 has been erected on Maxon Field. We hope that the football fans will take advantage of this and turn out and root for the Purple and White.

REFERENCE LIBRARY

An innovation of the greatest interest and importance is the converting of the old exhibition hall into a Student's Reference Library, where all books now to be found in the different libraries of the college are to be grouped, card-indexed according to the Dewey System and issued to the students for their consultation. Many more new ones are to be added.

Very Rev. J. De Potter, S. J., Rector of St. Stanislaus' Novitiate, Macon, Ga., and former Faculty Director of the Spring Hill Review, paid the college a visit recently. His interest in the Springhillian is as keen as when, in its salad days, he wielded the blue pencil.

He gave us most favorable reports of our latest contribution to the Jesuit ranks: Messrs. Henry and McAtee, as also of our former President, Father Moynihan.

Rev. Austin Wagner, S. J., Rev. Eugene O'Connor, S. J., and Rev. Thomas Daly, S. J., were recently raised to the dignity of the Priesthood. Fathers Wagner and Daly are Alumni of Spring Hill. Father O'Connor directed the fortunes of the Springhillian with consummate ability.

A PRIEST FOREVER.

The goal of hope is won, the prize is gained,
 My heart's desire is realized today!
 For lo! I am a priest of God for aye.
 A rank is mine, by angel, ne'er attained:
 The very power of God to me is deigned,
 I speak, and in my hands, O! mystic sway!
 Christ lies as erst, in Mary's own, He lay.
 I utter human words, and souls sin-stained,
 Become again enrobed in sanctity!—
 Thus favored, be it mine, for God alone
 My life to live, consumed with holy zeal,
 To my supernal trust e'er faithful be,
 Till I am called before "The Great White Throne"
 Where God, in guerdon, shall His face reveal!

The following is an excerpt from a circular letter sent to the patrons of our advertising pages:

Dear Sir:

We wish to inform you that The Springhillian is now under new management whose intention it is to materially increase its circulation.

The rapid rise in importance of the college calls for a corresponding development in its magazine. This, we hope to effect.

We wish to call your attention to the fact that the commercial value of a college paper is not to be estimated by its numerical circulation. It has a character of permanency which newspapers of a transient nature do not possess. It is found on the tables of the waiting-rooms of lawyers, doctors, dentists, etc., appealing thereby to that very class of people which business interests wish to reach. It has other valuable assets, amongst which, we may mention: the public spirit of its advertising patrons which it emphasizes who are looked upon as enlightened encouragers of local enterprises, as well as men of keen business acumen.

Rev. Jno Brislan, S. J., Pastor at West Palm Beach, Fla., was a welcome visitor. He found the college much changed. When asked: Was it for the better, he smiled—"Laudator temporis acti."

Rev. Father Wilkinson, S. J., Pastor of Macon, Ga., was a visitor at the college for several days.

A. Doussan, '80, spent a few hours with us. His father, C. Doussan, is the oldest living graduate.

Very Rev. L. Schuler, S. J., former Pastor of St. Joseph's, Mobile, has resumed the pastorate once more, to the great satisfaction of the parishioners.

This issue of The Springhillian would be incomplete were we to fail to bid godspeed to Mr. T. O'Loughlin, S. J. His incumbency of director was marked by a success truly flattering. No one but the initiated can duly appreciate the devotedness he displayed. We wish him a similar success in the new field of his labors.

Rev. T. De Beurme, S. J., is once more amongst us after his long illness. We welcome his return to the college.



Alumni Notes

Captain James D. McIntyre, '11, in a letter to one of the Faculty, furnishes this charming bit of autobiography which, besides giving pleasure to Spring Hill, will, we are sure, prove interesting to the old boys who shared his friendship in the not so long ago.

* * * "Upon leaving Spring Hill College I went to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology for three years, where I studied civil engineering. I then worked in Montgomery, Ala., with my relatives until 1917, when I accepted a commission as a Second Lieutenant in the Coast Artillery Corps of the regular army. In September, 1917, I went to France with a battery of railway artillery. In April, 1918, I was slightly gassed while in the Toul Sector, and laid up in a hospital for about three weeks. A few months later, I was sent back to the United States as an instructor of artillery. Since then, was at Fort Monroe, Virginia, until a few weeks ago, when I was transferred to the Ordnance Department and sent to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology to take a course in advanced mathematics and mechanical engineering. I will remain here for the next two years. Since telling this much of my history I might add that I was married in 1918 and now have a fine two-year-old daughter."

The Springhillian will appreciate the receipt of similar items of news from our Alumni.

The following Alumni have recently become members of the United Order of Benedicts:

B. D. Antonio, ex. B. S. '19, was married to Miss Edna Fabacher, New Orleans.

Jno. Moulton, '20, to Miss Lillian Patton, Houston, Texas.

To these and to the others who have bidden adieu to bachelorhood since our last issue, Spring Hill tenders congratulations and hopes that their wedded lives may prove a realization of that ideal so sweetly sung of by the poet:

"There is a joy beyond all that the minstrel has told
When two that are linked in one heavenly tie
With brow never changing, nor heart never cold,
Love on through ills, love on till they die."

We regret to be obliged to chronicle the death by drowning of Raymond Hanse, B. S. '16. The sad event was the result of the capsizing of a canoe on the Monongahela river. We tender to his bereaved family our sincerest condolences.

The Alumni of the Lafourche and surrounding districts convened at Plaquemine on September 2nd, for the purpose of establishing a branch of the Association.

A large number of the old boys responded to the call, and brought with them many proxies from those who could not be present.

A most enthusiastic meeting was held in the law office of Mr. A. L. Grace, A. B. '98.

After going into permanent organization under the name of The Mississippi River Alumni Association of Spring Hill College, a smoker was held as a social cementer of the project.

The officers elected were: President, A. L. Grace, M. A. '98; Secretary-Treasurer, W. Barker, A. B. '13, M. D.. Upwards of fifty of the old boys were affiliated, and each one pledged his active co-operation in furthering the aims of the Association.

An informal talk on the importance of higher education by Rev. M. A. Grace, S. J., Secretary of the College, was listened to with great interest. The by-laws compiled at the August meeting, over which Father Cavey presided, were adopted. The annual meeting was set for July, 1922.

Spring Hill tenders Doctor T. A. Traham, '94, her sincerest condolence on the death of his mother.

Convinced of the importance of a thorough knowledge of modern banking methods to the future business man, Joseph E. Bright, B. S., '05, specialized in that branch at University of Pennsylvania. We are glad to learn of his appointment to the Chair of Banking in Canisius College, Buffalo, New York.

Dr. W. A. Mulherin ('91) of Augusta, Ga., professor of pediatrics at the Medical College of the University of Georgia, was elected president of the Southern Pediatric Seminary for the ensuing year at the annual gathering in Asheville this summer. Dr. Mulherin is chairman of the children's disease section of the Southern Medical Association, and vice-chairman of the children's disease section of the American Medical Association.

LeBaron Lyons ('84) was elected Vice-President of the First National Bank of Mobile.

M. L. Patterson, Jr. ('12) has entered the banking business, being Treasurer of the Horie Savings Bank of Columbus, Ga.

Edward LaSalle was elected Mayor of New Iberia, La., by a record vote. He is said to be the youngest mayor in Louisiana, being only 26 years of age.

William Norville ('05) is the father of a baby girl. His wife is the sister of James Duggan, '10. Congratulations to the proud parents.

C. T. Lanham ('16-'17) married at Louisville, Ky. Best wishes from his Alma Mater.

Joseph V. Kearns ('95) was re-elected Exalted Ruler of the Mobile Lodge, B. P. O. E. He was presented on the occasion with a gold watch and chain, diamond locket and gold card case and a very high eulogium was pronounced by Jas. H. Zelnicker.

Leonce L. Morvant ('96-'99) died on July 12, 1921. The Springhillian offers condolences to his family.

Harry W. Garland ('08) is now a member of Headquarters Company, 16th Infantry, First Division, U. S. A., Camp Dix, New Jersey.

Luis Del Valle is a prominent business man in Havana, Cuba, having succeeded to the large estates of his father. He is married and has several children. His brother, Ignacio, has married recently and is making a tour of Europe with his bride.

Hermann Santamaria of Havana is taking a course in Engineering at Georgia Tech.

Gerardo Gutierrez is a physician in Havana, Cuba. His brother, Felipe, is engaged in the hardware business in Cienfuegos, Cuba.

Albert Villaverde is a dentist in Cienfuegos, Cuba.

Ernesto Clarke is a druggist in Santa Isabel de las Lajas, Cuba.

Francisco Puig is engaged in the mercantile business in Palmira, Cuba.

Richard H. Fries ('78), a prominent lawyer of Birmingham, paid us a visit some time ago.

Albert Henry (Ex-'24) and John A. McAtee (High School '21) have entered the Novitiate of the Society of Jesus at Macon, Ga.

Francis Morere ('17) has been added to the Coaching Staff of the 'Varsity. This makes four men in that division, and is an earnest of what we are to expect of the team during the rest of the season.

Last year's graduates are pursuing the following lines: Joseph Tumminello is studying Medicine at Tulane; Rawdon Blankenstein is in the mercantile business in Natchez, Miss.; Henry Byrne is similarly engaged; Edmund Castagnos is in the automobile business in Donaldsonville, La.; Henry Flautt is running the plantation at Sumner, Miss.; Matthew Lawler is in business in Mobile; Edward Murray, the same; Elmer Lions is on the plantation in Louisiana; Howard Mahorner has taken up medicine at the University of Pennsylvania; Matthias Mahorner is following law at Georgetown; Frank McKenna is teaching and coaching in the Jesuit High School in Tampa, Fla.; Geo. Rodrigue is studying Civil Engineering at Loyola University, New Orleans, La.; Charles Street is in the banking business in Laurel, Miss., for a year prior to taking up law; Charles Willard is engaged along commercial lines. We wish them all success and hope to hear from them from time to time.

Tisdale J. Touart, A. B., was the Columbus Day speaker at the Knights of Columbus celebration, his subject being "Americanism."

At the Spring Hill-Auburn football game D. Troy Hails, Edmund Deninney, Walter Walsh and Patrick Mulcahy were greatly in evidence as rooters. They also co-operated with the Yukpa Club in entertaining the football players.

George Flanigen, ex-A. B. '22, has left St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, for Rome to complete his ecclesiastical training and pursue special studies.

William O. Cowley, A. B., Mobile, Ala., has lately become a member of the newly organized law firm of Pillans, Cowley and Gresham.

Cameron Byrne, A. B., is discount clerk at the Citizens Bank of New Orleans.

Edwin Meyer has a lucrative position in the joint railroad ticket office in New Orleans.

Catesby ap Roger Jones is to be married to Miss Elizabeth Beers on November 1st at Selma, Ala. Spring Hill offers best wishes.

J. W. Dower, ex. B. A. '19, is in the insurance business in Jacksonville, Fla.

A son was born to John E. Hastings this summer.

Raymond J. Healey has a lucrative position with the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Co., in Jacksonville, Fla.

John P. Keane was married to Miss Mamie Baker of Atlanta, Ga., during the past summer. His friends at Spring Hill send their congratulations.

William B. McCarthy was married to Miss Julia Catherine Haile this September at Gainesville, Fla. The Springhillian offers best regards.

Carling L. Dinkler is probably one of the youngest hotel managers on a large scale in the entire southeast and his success with those houses now operated by the firm composed of himself and his father, who is now in the Orient, has been little short of marvelous.

We regret to be obliged to announce the sudden death from heart failure of Octave Levert, which took place at Thibodeaux, whither he had gone on business. His disconsolate family has our heart-felt sympathy.

J. A. Martel, A. B. '12, has taken up the study of law at Columbia University.

With respectful timidity, as becomes the delicacy of the subject, we would fain impress on our subscribers the importance (to us) of their centering their attention for a few moments on the little bills sent out from this office. Can we put it more politely? Quite a number of subscriptions are over due. The air of Spring Hill is magnificent, but the Springhillian cannot live on it.

Springhillian subscriber to Business Manager: "YOU have not sent your bill for my subscription."

Business Manager: "We never send bills to gentlemen."

S. S. "But what do you do if they don't pay?"

B. M. "If after a reasonable time they do not pay, we conclude they are not gentlemen, then we send the bill." "Verbum Sapienti."



College Locals

The campus is once more normal. "The lowing herd" that held peaceful possession of it during the summer months has been relegated to other pastures.

* * * *

Ferriday is in evidence once again on "the boulevard" handing out to the "Ignoble vulgus" his made-over brand of soap-box philosophy.

* * * *

The cu(e)rious crowd, with Lytal, Hassinger, Corso and Billeaud at their head, are still chalking their way to fame—in the pool room.

Ivory, ivory everywhere

On the tables, and AROUND THEM.

"Father Few-Words" is still to be seen poring over his encyclopedia, and other light literature. This is a secret, no one is the wiser—not even "Father" himself.

* * * *

The Terpsichorean quartette, consisting of Crocy, Brownrigg, Davis and Keuper, are wearing out shoes at a rate distressing to their parents, who have to foot the bills, while Stockton enacts the role of arbiter elegantiarum.

Boys, see the pairs as off they go,
On the light fantastic toe!

"Risus teneatis amici"

* * * *

Al. Casey's laurels as champion gormandizer are in danger. Dan Casey is the aspirant for the honors—seven minutes is now Dan's record.

* * * *

The soporific efficiency of Jubilo has reached its zenith. While standing waiting for his mail he fell fast asleep.

* * * *

Harty and Moulton have not discovered a gold mine, they have only located a gold brickyard. They are abroad with samples.

* * * *

DIAMOND DUST

Lost—On the campus during the Loyola game, a tooth. It will be a sad day for the dentist when Harold calls. He will surely be down in the mouth.

* * * *

As Tatum gazed aghast at his too-closely cropped head, Pat Rice was heard to warble: The sun shines bright on my old Kentucky dome.

* * * *

In the chemistry class. Professor: "Reginald, what is dirt?
Joe, seated next to Reggie, I know.

* * * *

There are more Whistlers than one in the vicinity of Mobile. There are about a million in Quinlan Hall.

There is a great Hi Coach named Connors;
To him the Hi team owes all its honors.
He works them quite hard,
But then they have starred—
All due to the training of Connors.

* * * *

In the Business Class, after the Birmingham verdict.

Etienne: Is it true, Professor, that the insurance companies will not issue any more policies to Catholic Priests?

Professor: I do not know, but I would not be surprised.

* * * *

In the Physics Class: If, chemically speaking, dirt is matter out of place, is noise, physically speaking, sound out of place?

“Cold in the dust this perish'd heart may lie,
But that which warmed it once hall never die.”

CAMPBELL.

High School Locals

J. M. BOWAB, A. B. '26.

Sending forth these locals at short notice, we are reminded of something we read in Shakespeare:

"I that am curtailed.....
Deformed, unfinished, sent before my time
Into this breathing world, scarce half made up,
Into this breathing world, scarce half made up,
And that so lamely and unfashionable."

* * * *

THE SAME OLD BELL OF LONG AGO.

Jangle, jangle, blamed old bell,
Of our sleep, the daily knell,
Arousing us from cozy bed,
How we could punch your ringer's head!

* * * *

A kid from Augusta, Mulherin by name,
Ambitioned a place in the annals of fame;
He bet he could swallow a bottle of sauce
He won, but, oh, boy; how his eyes, they did toss!

* * * *

NE QUID NIMIS.

It is not always a sign of modesty to keep one's eyes cast down—during competition.

* * * *

GRATIFYING TO THE G. O. P.

Who was St. Matthew? St. Matthew was the first republican and receiver and acceptor of taxes. (From an examination paper recently handed in.

* * * *

Coach Connors has placed on tobacco, taboo,
The team may not smoke, much less may they chew,
And, the day that they do it, they surely will rue.

* * * *

Harrigan—"Killeen pulled off something good last night"

Hylan—"What was it?"

Harrigan—"A pair of silk socks."

* * * *

Perry: "Say, Cazentre, why the crutches?"

Cazentre: "Poison ivy,—on the wrist."

* * * *

We have lots of grid stuff in our yard,
To hear them, at home, they have starred;

But, with us, they are out of class.
For the "Piggy" they fumble,
When receiving they stumble,
And are experts at missing a pass.

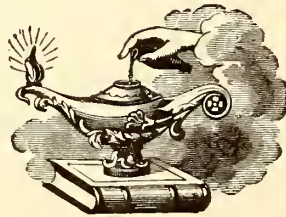
* * * *

"Get your man," cried out Murnan,
"The tacklers spill," roared Stout McGill,
"Smash and tear," yelled Cap Herbert,
"Kill and bury," o boys, said Perry,
"Their line destroy," bawled McAvoy,
"Makem sorry," howled "Brute" Maury.

"Look out, Grove Hill, you'll get your fill
You won't get by with old Spring Hill."

* * * *

We are glad to learn that a near-by famous institution of piety and learning is about to organize a traveling basket-ball team. How about a game, girls? High School "is willin'."





SPRING HILL SQUAD, '21.



Foot Ball

Vacation weeks, hurriedly passed, as vacation weeks are wont to do, and, on the 1st of September trains arriving in Mobile brought the first aspirants to football honors under the Spring Hill Banner. And, from the 1st until late in September, both the old trained men and the raw recruits came, until now the practice field is covered over with followers of the pig skin.

With eleven of last year's letter men back, mostly in their old positions, and about thirty others, most of whom have either made their letters or have played excellent ball at other schools, our three coaches, Ducote, Drs. Dush and Donahue, have been more than pleased with the fine showing of the present squad.

Practice began on the 1st of September and despite the hot weather was kept up with enthusiasm to the eve of the first game.

Captain Harold Winling is again playing his old position of half back. His work this year seems even better than that of last year. Brinskelle, formerly of Birmingham Southern, who played against us last year, is holding down the other half. Davis has returned to play full back. Bogue, an end of last year's, has been shifted to quarter and is showing up remarkably well. The back field is a fast powerful machine.

On the line, at center, are Le'Sassier and Mulherin. Both made letters last year.

Steckler, De Rouen, Coyle, Dorn, Keuper and Cassidy are reserves. Moulton does our punting and in general all the kicking, and plays a very strong game on both offensive and defensive. Steckler, who has made his letter, is also playing good ball, but is not very good on the defensive. Coyle had his arm broken last year and was out the whole season, but this year is playing a fine game. De Rouen, who played with Jefferson last year, is also playing a fine game. Dorn and Keuper are about on an equal footing with Keuper having the edge. Keuper played with Fordham last year, while Dorn has been idle so far as football goes. Cassidy is very aggressive and has lots of drive and spirit.

Walet, Keoughan and Brown are playing at the terminals. Brown is by far the best of the trio. He goes down on punts very fast and is very adept at catching passes. Walet, who has been shifted from tackle, appears to be lost at end. Keoughan, who plays in the back field and can play it well, has been placed at end.

The second back field comprises O'Shee, Gilbert, Lappington and Ollinger. O'Shee is a very good tackler and his fine work against Mississippi College last year probably saved us a beating. Gilbert is fast and "hits that line right hard." Lappington, heavy and by no means slow, has been playing a fair game, while Ollinger has been proving very good for his size and weight.

The Scrubs are Lockett, Morain, Druhan, Rice and A. Billeaud. The back field, Casey, O'Dowd, Granotti and Oden at ends, Sam Impastato, DeHoff and Tatum at tackle, Champion, Crocy and Dietlien at guard and Fox at center.

Walsh and Ferriday both appeared to be doing fine work.

It seemed as though the Hill team just couldn't get started when they tackled Loyola. According to their triumvirate of trainers, they should have "romped" through the Crimson line for twice the number of touchdowns. However, a score of 28 to 7 is not so bad.

Our defeats by Alabama and Auburn seem to put new pep into our outfit. We still have four games to play, and each team is well worthy our steel. Jefferson may prove a "dark horse" and "upset the beans." But Mississippi College on Turkey Day, Oh, boy!

Everyone who witnessed the Loyola game got quite a thrill when LeSassier scooped up one of the many fumbles of Loyola, and shot down the field like the proverbial "scared rabbit." Who would have thought Henry capable of such phenomenal fleetness! Go it again, Hal.

It is too bad that our best "hefties" are out of the fight for the present. Keuper, Walet, and DeRouen will have to be content with viewing the contests from the sidelines. Bogue, with a broken collar-bone, and "Shorty" Davis, our enfant terrible, with a badly twisted knee, are temporarily hors de combat.

We have Coyle, Dorn, Ching, LeSassier, Steckler, DeHoff, Winling, Brinskelle and O'Shee, not to speak of Moulton, Brown, Gilbert, Oden, and a bunch of second string men still to the good, so it's not so bad after all.

All of the newcomers are earnestly looking forward to "Doc" Rush's badger fight, which is scheduled to take place at one of the pep meetings preceeding a home game. From latest reports, "Doc" is having a very tough time in trying to procure a good, scrappy badger. In the meantime, Prince and Fannie, our ferocious pair of Airedales, are being trained for their part in the fray. It will certainly be some fight when the badger and the dogs start mixing it up.

Bennie Cosio, the cheer-leader, is back "on the job." From the way he manipulates his megaphone, he is an important man on the side lines. Bennie, however, is not alone in his stentorian stunts, Branch Aymond, a former cheer-leader of Tulane, and Frank Harty, of the sunny smile, are valuable additions to the megalophonous aggregation. This trumpet-tongued trio of noise and action was a telling factor at the Loyola debacle.

OCT. 2—SPRING HILL 7; ALABAMA 27.

Spring Hill College opened its football season by attacking the University of Alabama in her own home at Tuscaloosa.

Alabama, with her big battalion, was unable to do anything in the first quarter of the first half. Each man in the back field was given a chance, but his attempt was a failure.

The latter part of the game was played in semi-darkness, which hampered both sides.

The Alabama backfield was the heavier. Rosenfield and Little were mainstays of the team.

LINE UP.

Spring Hill.	Position	Alabama.
Walet	Right End.....	Clemens
Coyle	Right Tackle.....	Cooper
Derouen	Right Guard.....	Blackwood
LeSassier	Center	Hunt
Steckler	Left Guard	Montgomery
Moulton	Left Tackle.....	Baque
Brown	Left End.....	Newton

Bogue	Quarter	Westlie
Winling	Right Halfback	Little
Brinskelle	Left Halfback	Rosenfield
Davis	Fullback	Barleett

OCT. 9—SPRING HILL 0; AUBURN 41. AUBURN 44; SPRING HILL 0.

Auburn was the victor over the Purple by a total of six touchdowns, at Montgomery. Russel Moulton, an ex-Hill man, kicked five of the six attempts at goal. Pat Moulton was on the opposite side to that of his brother.

The initial score of Auburn came in the first quarter, when Sherling skirted right end for forty-five yards. For the rest of the quate the Plainsman did nothing in the scoring line.

Fumbling by the Plainsman seemed to be the order of the day, yet because of their strong line, Spring Hill made but little ground.

Among those who showed their worth were O'Shee and Mulherin, while Winling of the Hillians was the only one to get around end successfully.

LINE UP.		
Spring Hill.	Position	Auburn.
Brown	Left End	Moulton
Mulherin	Left Guard	Regan
LeSassier	Center	Caton
Lappington	Right Guard	Ray
Coyle	Right Tackle	Cortor
Walet	Right End	Hill
Bogue	Quarter	Gibson
Brinskelle	Left Halfback	Scott
Winling	Right Halfback	Shirley
Davis	Fullback	Shirling

AT MAXON FIELD, OCT. 15th. SPRING HILL 28, LOYOLA 7.

Loyola brought her "dark horse" team over for the first home game of the season. Some dopsters had it that men from up North were playing on the Loyola team who were reputed as being above the average. However, on the gridiron, these men failed to show up as well as was predicted. Spring Hill went through, around, and over the heavy Loyola line at will, making 18 first downs and being held only three times; while Loyola barely made the required ten yards once. Due to the long and numerous delays on the part of the Loyola team, the game was a slow one, and had to be called before the end of the last quarter on account of darkness. The new grand stand was crowded and autos lined up on the other three sides of the field. The Spring Hill Band rendered numerous selections throughout the game. During the half, a snake dance was staged by the entire student body.

The individual star of the Loyola team was White, right half back, who was the only ground gainer for his team. During the third quarter he intercepted a pass and ran seventy yards for a touchdown. Loyola played a very good game and held the Spring Hill team until Spring Hill scored on them, after which the Spring Hill backs made consistent gains.

Winling and Brinskelle gained the most ground for Spring Hill. Winling ran the ball up 127 yards, averaging 7 yards, while Briskelle ran 122 yards for an average of 9½ yards. O'Shee was next in ground gaining with 80, while Davis was close behind with 74 yards. Oden bucked through the Loyola line 48 yards in 8 runs. Moulton, who was hurt early in the game, played well and his kicking was up to standard. Browne, who succeeded him, showed up well. LeSassier played a brilliant game on both the offensive and defensive and distinguished himself when he recovered a fumble and ran 45 yards for a touchdown. Mulherin gave him fine interference when he blocked the only man who could have stopped him.

LINE UP:		
Spring Hill.	Position.	Loyola.
Mulherin	Right End	McGurren
Coyle	Right Tackle	Higgins
Moulton	Right Guard	Anglin
LeSassier	Center	Blaze
Lappington	Left Guard	Ross
Dorn	Left Tackle	Cox
Browne	Left End	Janin
Brinskelle	Quarter	Gibson
Winling (Capt.)	Right Half	White
Davis	Left Half	Allen
O'Shee	Full Back	Reich

SUBSTITUTIONS:

Spring Hill: Gilbert for O'Shee; O'Shee for Gilbert; Walet for Mulherin; Billeaud for Winling; Ching for Dorn; Mulherin for Ching; Winling for Billeaud; Ching for Moulton; Oden for Winling; Moulton for Walet.

SCORE BY QUARTERS:

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.	Total.
Spring Hill	7	7	14	0	28
Loyola	0	0	7	0	7

Touchdowns by Spring Hill: Winling 2, LeSassier 1, Oden 1. Goal for touchdown: Moulton 2, Browne 2.

Touchdown by Loyola: White 1. Goal from touchdown: Anglin 1.

OFFICIALS: Referee, Harris (Auburn); Umpire, Donahue (Auburn); Head Linesman, Connors (Holy Cross); Time Keepers, Fitzwilliams (Loyola), Bogue (Spring Hill).

OCT. 23—SPRING HILL 7; LOUISIANA 44.

Louisiana State Team Takes Big End of Score Against Collegians.

Louisiana State University proved a stumbling block in the path of Spring Hill College, when the two aggregations met at Baton Rouge. The L. S. U. Tiers ran up a score of 44 to 7.

From reports received from the Tigers' headquarters, it was thought that the Red Stick eleven was sorely in need of a first team, but when the line-up was stated almost every L. S. U. regular was back in his old position. The Hill aggregation was badly handicapped by several of its best men out of the running.

As usual, Captain Winling and his aggregation took the aggressive from the beginning. No sooner had Helm, the right half of the Tigers, skipped across the Hillian goal, than Winling massed his eleven together and climbed over for a counter on a play through center.

Brinskelle and Winling were the chief ground gainers for the Hillians. Whenever either took the oval there was sure to be a gain. Especially at the start these men showed up exceptionally well.

LINE UP.		
Spring Hill.	Position	Louisiana.
Brown	Right End	Matthews
Steckler	Right Tackle	Hughes
Dorn	Right Guard	Landry
LeSassier	Center	Spencer
Lappington	Left Guard	Davis
Coyle	Left Tackle	Hereford
Mulherin	Left End	Curtis
Brinskelle	Quarter	McFarland
Winling	Right Halfback	Helm
Moulton	Left Halfback	Ives
O'Shee	Fullback	Edmondson

OCT. 28—SPRING HILL 41; MARION 6.

Spring Hill College swamped Marion College in their game here, the Hillians putting across six touchdowns and not allowing the cadets a point. At the outset, Marion plunged through the Hill line for more than half the field, but just as they came perilously near the goal they lost the ball on afumble.

Then Winling and his men started on their triumphal march down the field. Brinskelle scored a tally. The other five touchdowns were made during the remaining three-quarters of the contest. Winling, Brinskelle and Davis tore huge holes in their opponents' forwards, and made ways for large gains.

The Marion men were rather light, and their fumbling allowed the Hillians to recover the oval. Mulherin, pivot for the Hillians, was responsible for scooping up many of these. He also made the already agitated crowd break forth in loud applause by his numerous, daring, and praise-worthy plays. Coyle, Lappington, and Moulton likewise starred for the Spring Hill team. Toward the end of the contest the Marion eleven became frantic in their attempts to score, but of no avail.

LINE UP.

Spring Hill.	Position	Marion.
Browne	Left End	Goudge
Walet	Left Tackle	Murphee
Lappington	Left Guard	Boyles
Mulherin	Center	T. Murphee
Steckler	Right Guard	Howell
Coyle	Right Tackle	Baker
Cassidy	Right End	Edwards
Moulton	Quarter	McMullins
Winling (Capt.)	Left Halfback	Turner (Capt.)
Brinskelle	Right Halfback	Samuels
O'Shee	Fullback	Hemele

High School Athletics

C. VEGA, JR.

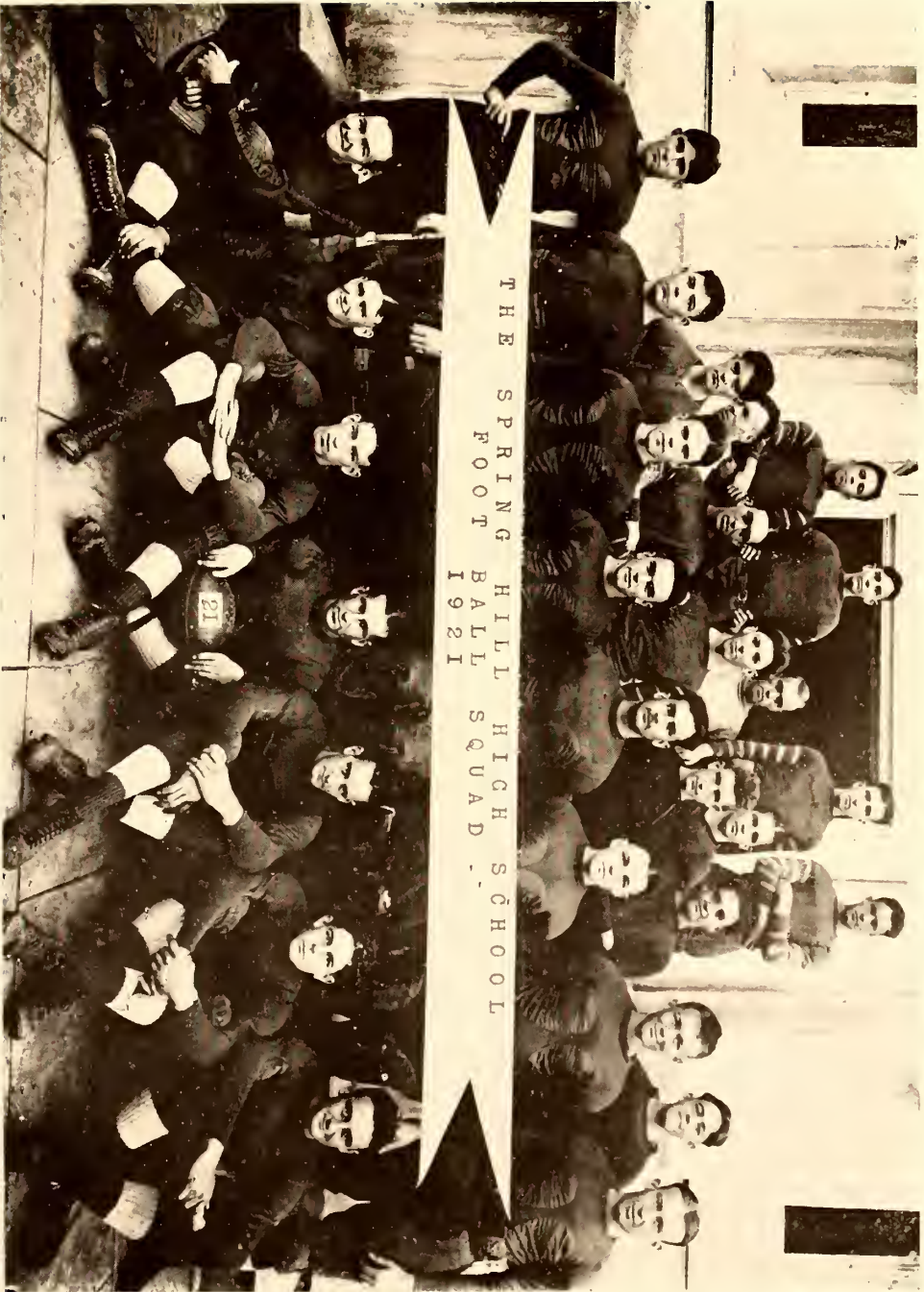


MR. EDWARD CONNORS,
High School Coach

We thought that High School football would be a failure this year when we heard that Coach Billy Donahue had been drafted to the College squad as assistant coach, but when we heard that Ed. Castagnos was to take his place, our hopes revived. But once more a new disappointment awaited us. We were informed that Castagnos was unable to come. Gloom reigned in the division. Mr. Needham, however, our energetic prefect, was not to be daunted, he wired far and wide for a coach, and finally succeeded. The result of his exertion is Mr. Edward Connors, a veteran of the Holy Cross College football squad. Coach Connors' fame in the football world is well known. He was captain of the Worcester squad in 1918. His efficiency as a coach is attested by the success of his squad.

High School' flag has not yet touched the ground this season. His right hand man, Captain "Rabbit" Hebert, is one of the most intrepid bearers of that title. His playing is phenomenal, he is ubiquitous on the field, and always gives his best efforts. His seven letter-men assistants from last year are: Ed. McEvoy, Killeen and Druhan, backfield men, and Cabrera, Harty, Mannigan and Bechnel linemen.

With these eight, Coach Connors set about fitting in the best men for the empty places. Here is where he has shown his knowledge of football, for he did not know a soul in the entire squad of forty men, and yet





he picked out the very ones suited best for the positions. After a couple of weeks of hard practice, the High School presented an array far stronger than ever before. Most of the players had played football for two years and so it is that the team has an intimate knowledge of the game. This knowledge they displayed in the two games already played. Six more ordeals await them.

A short summary of the first game:

S. H. H. 14; P. H. S. 6.

Oct. 1—The opening battle of the season was almost a repetition of the thrilling struggle of the Hillians with Pensacola High at Pensacola last year. The feature of the game was the unity which the Purple and White displayed, both on the offensive and defensive. They played a straight brand of football, forcing their stubborn opponents back with boring line plunges, and occasional brilliant end runs. Captain Hebert scored both touchdowns, one in the second quarter and the other in the third. The Floridians' only score came at the very end of the third quarter. They failed to kick goal, but Harty, Hillian star punter, kicked both of our goals. In the presence of so much excellence it is hard to single out any one, but the star playing of Hebert and McEvoy deserves special mention. The Hillian's line-up: Herpin (R. E.), Harty (R. T.), Becnel (R. G.), May (C), Cabrera (L. G.), Manigan (L. T.), Maury (L. E.), Druhan (Q. B.), Killeen (R. H. B.), Hebert (F. B.), McEvoy (L. H. B.). Subs: McCue, Burgin, Godbold and Watts.

Captain "Wee Wee," as aforementioned, played the game, but we must admit that Ed. McEvoy was almost the direct cause of our last tally, for he added a feature to the game when he intercepted a Pensacola pass in the third stanza, by leaping high into the air and snatching the spheroid before anyone realized what had occurred. His end running was always a certain gain. Druhan's headwork and display of strategy continually kept the opponents in a state of frenzy. Manigan, tackle, was forever breaking through the Floridians' line and nabbing his man before he could get started. Harty's punting was of a better brand than usually displayed in High School football.

Spring Hill High 26; Jackson High 0.

The victory of Spring Hill over Jackson High in the latter's territory proved that our team was not "a home playing" one.

Though the plan of attack of the Jacksonians was a perplexing one, its mysterious strataegy availed little. It is the score that talks in a discusion like this.

Barton has no reason to hold down its head in shame. The boys put up a gamey game.

Success is not always the wages of merit; the consciousness of having deserved it is the balm of failure.



Contents

	Page
"We Have Seen His Star" (Verse)	1
D. N. A.	
Armistice Day Address	2
REV. C. D. BARLAND, S. J.	
The Sword of Foch (Verse)	4
RABADAHC	
Judge John St. Paul	5
Christmas (Verse)	7
A. C. M.	
The Legacy of Our Country's Father	8
P. A. DUQUESNE	
Youth (Verse)	10
N. A. D.	
Tercentenary of St. John Berchmans	11
Hon. Constantine Lawrence Lavretta	13
Social Duties (Essay)	15
G. C. WRATTEN	
The Ballot (Verse)	17
A. D. N.	
The Five Senses (Essay)	18
J. O. TREMMEL	
St. Stanislaus' College Destroyed by Fire	20
The Old Shell Road, a Protest	22
A PHILODENDRIST	
Willie's Wail (Verse)	23
E. SCHMIDT	
Phonetic Freedom, Cy. to Fill	24
The Flapper (Verse)	26
The Portier Literary Society. Illustrated Itinerary Given.....	27
Editorials	28
Alumni	31
Academic Honors	35
Chronicle	36
Diary	38
High School Locals	39
Exchanges	41
Athletics	43
College Games	44
High School Games	46
Obituary	49

The Springhillian

Vol. XIV.

JANUARY, 1922.

No. 2.

"We Have Seen His Star"

D. N. A.

The angels' evangel had sounded on high
In the land where the Virgin to Jesus gave birth,
Where from a rude manger came forth the first cry
Of Him who brought peace and good will to this earth.

A star unfamiliar quite sudden appears
In the East and serenely moves on to the West.
It is seen by the favored of Orient's seers
And hailed as a sign from "The Land of the Blest."

Well knowing its import, they follow its lead,
Regardless of danger, fatigue or of cold,
Though rugged the pathway, yet little they heed,
They're seeking a treasure more precious than gold.

"Where is 'The Expected?'" "O Wise, seek Him not
In palace resplendent with marble and gold,
Where comfort and riches encircle His cot,
But seek Him in stable unfriended and cold.

Their journey is ended, the star, standing still,
Points out a bleak stable by Bethlehem's way,
They enter their mission of love to fulfil
And prostrate before Him their treasures they lay.

They offer Him gold of His kingship the sign,
And frankincense gift to Divinity due,
And myrrh to show forth that a Person divine
Our nature had taken, to raise it anew.

These symbols are not of those wonders alone,
They indicate virtues Christ came to inspire
The myrrh emblems Hope which but ends at God's throne
The frankincense, Faith, the gold Charity's fire.

O thrice happy gentiles, the first of our race
To worship the Child God in humble abode
For us, while yet pilgrims, ask of Him the grace,
To follow His footsteps on life's dreary road!

Armistice Day Address

In accordance with the mandate of the President of the United States, Armistice Day was duly celebrated at the College. A special Mass was offered by Rev. C. D. Barland, S. J., at which the Students received Holy Communion in a body.

Father Barland delivered an eloquent address. He spoke in substance as follows:

My Dear Boys: This is an eventful day in the annals of our nation and of the whole world. Our honorable President has officially proclaimed it a holiday throughout the land; and he calls upon the people to pause in their avocations and to turn to Heaven in serious thought and earnest prayer. His wish is that we beseech the God of our Fathers to make us realize to its fullest extent the useless ravages of war and to inspire us with a wholesome fear of it and a vigorous determination to banish it from off the face of the world forever. In this he is but echoing the petition of the Church contained in the Litany of the Saints: "From plague, famine and war, deliver us, O Lord."

This day three years ago brought an end to the great World War; and, with its staggering object lesson staring us in the face, we should never again have recourse to the arbitrament of the sword for any cause whatever it be. To say nothing of the wanton destruction entailed and the billions of dollars squandered, our late infamous tragedy took a toll of nearly twenty million lives. Try to realize this. Twenty millions of our brethren brutally sent to untimely graves either as a direct result of the fighting or as an indirect result through plague, famine, neglect or other adverse conditions following in the wake of this "glorious victory." Even we ourselves, engaged in combat only some months, lost 75,000 of the flower of our manhood who bravely fell on the gory fields of France and Flanders that Freedom might live and war might be no more.

It is the unerring verdict of history throughout the centuries that war of itself settles nothing aright. It merely engenders new jealousies and new hatreds, which bring on more war, to engender more jealousies and more hatreds, and so on, in an endless train of disasters, havoc and woe, with grim Death ever stalking abroad in the world and claiming its hapless victims in every increasing hordes.

Now unless this savage war madness is curbed, is held in effective check, all in vain have the heroic dead laid down their lives; all in vain has the world been rocked to its very foundations by the clashing and clanging of murderous arms and the bursting of death-dealing shell and shrapnel; all in vain has the God of Justice and Mercy been invoked for that peace which for more than four, blood-reeking years was a stranger to the haunts of men.

But, "the old order must change, yielding place to new"; no more must the dogs of war be unleashed upon the world; no more must the battle sword be unsheathed, but, in the words of the Bible, it must be beaten into the plowshare and the pruning hook. We must have peace, lasting peace; and to bring about this consummation devoutly to be wished, the President has invited delegates from the principal European and Asiatic nations to a conference at Washington for the purpose of discussing at least the limitation of armament, the reduction of the armies and the navies of the world. This is already a great stride forward, no one expecting the nations to disarm altogether; for a certain show of military strength is needed to curb domestic disorders and makes for a people's manhood and self-respect. But excessive war equipment must be a thing of the past; else future outbreaks will never be averted.

This momentous world conference begins its sessions tomorrow. Today, Armistice Day, the delegates are invited by the President to participate in ceremonies, in accordance with each one's faith, which will have direct bearing on the work of the conference. In other words, they are invited to pray for its success, and the whole nation is called upon to join whole-heartedly in this worthy petition.

To bring more vividly before our minds the solemnity of the occasion, it has been ordered that the body of an unknown soldier, killed in France, be interred in the national cemetery at Arlington with all the pomp befitting such a hero and the cause for which he died. The President will deliver an address in which he will dedicate the nation to the noble ideals for which this nameless patriot and his 75,000 brethren-in-arms made the supreme sacrifice.


As loyal Americans, as true Christians and sincere lovers of peace, we are gathered here this morning to assist at Holy Mass, in which the Prince of Peace is offered up in sacrifice, and to partake of Holy Communion, in which the Prince of Peace is received into our hearts, for the meritorious object recommended by our worthy President, approved by our Right Reverend Bishop, and blessed by Our Holy Father, the Pope.

We first thank God for all His benefits, and especially for inspiring our Chief Executive to issue this national call to prayer and the world invitation to consider the ways of peace.

We then pray for the repose of the souls of the millions struck down by the merciless tyrant, War. Many of them were fellow-Catholics, all of them children of our common Father in Heaven. May He turn His eyes of tender pity upon them and welcome them to the realms of never-ending glory. "Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them."

We pray, too, with faith and confidence for the unqualified success of the disarmament conference. May the good God, in whose hands are the destinies of nations, look down with loving care upon those who are assembled to establish enduring peace among men, and bless them and their work. May He guide their minds and strengthen their wills that they take wise counsel and use right means to insure a peace founded upon justice and charity, a peace which the world can neither give nor take away. May He vouchsafe us this true peace through the intercession of the Queen of Peace, and in His name who spoke the consoling message: "Peace I leave with you; My peace I give unto you". Amen.

We gain nothing by being with such as ourselves: we encourage each other in mediocrity.—I am always longing to be with men more excellent than myself.—Lamb.

 Attention makes the genius; all learning, fancy, science, and skill depend upon it.—Newton traced his great discoveries to it.—It builds bridges, opens new worlds, heals diseases, carries on the business of the world.—Without it taste is useless, and the beauties of literature unobserved.—Willmott.

The Sword of Foch

The sword of Foch, the sword of faith sublime!
As forth it leaped 'neath Heaven's dome,
It struck for God, for right, for home,
With skill o'ertopping heroes of all time.

The sword of Foch, the sword of vict'ry bright!
As forth it dashed against the foe,
It spared him not, it laid him low,
Yet, nor in vengeance, nor the scorn of might.

The sword of Foch, the sword of peace benign!
As forth it sallied for God's fame,
So now 'tis sheathed in His blest name,
Its glowing sheen the token of grace divine.

RABADAH.

SWORD

PRESENTED TO

MARSHAL FOCH

BY

THE JESUIT UNIVERSITIES COLLEGES and HIGH SCHOOLS OF AMERICA

ON THE OCCASION OF HIS VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES

NOVEMBER 1921



UNIVERSITIES

CREIGHTON, OMAHA, NEB.
DETROIT, DETROIT, MICH.
FORDHAM, FORDHAM, N.Y.
GEORGETOWN, WASHINGTON, D.C.
GONZAGA, SPOKANE, WASHINGTON.
LOYOLA, CHICAGO, ILL.
LOYOLA, NEW ORLEANS, LA.
MARQUETTE, MILWAUKEE, WIS.
ST. IGNATIUS, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
ST. LOUIS, ST. LOUIS, MO.
ST. MARY, GALVESTON, TEX.
SANTA CLARA, SANTA CLARA, CAL.

COLLEGES

BOSTON, BOSTON, MASS.
CAMPION, PRARIE DU CHIEN, WIS.
CANISIUS, BUFFALO, N.Y.
GONZAGA, WASHINGTON, D.C.
HOLY CROSS, WORCESTER, MASS.
IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, NEW ORLEANS, LA.
LOYOLA, BALTIMORE, MD.
LOYOLA, LOS ANGELES, CAL.
ROCKHURST, KANSAS CITY, MO.
SACRED HEART, TAMPA, FLA.
ST. CHARLES, GRAND COTEAU, LA.
ST. FRANCIS XAVIER, BROOKLYN, N.Y.
ST. IGNATIUS, CLEVELAND, OHIO.
ST. JOHNS, SHREVEPORT, LA.
ST. JOHNS, TOLEDO, OHIO.
ST. JOSEPHS, PHILA., PA.
ST. MARYS, ST. MARYS, KAN.
ST. PETER'S, JERSEY CITY, N.J.
ST. XAVIER, CINCINNATI, OHIO.
SEATTLE, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.
SPRING HILL, SPRING HILL, ALA.
WOODSTOCK, WOODSTOCK, MO.

HIGH SCHOOLS

BOSTON COLLEGE, BOSTON, MASS.
CANISIUS, BUFFALO, N.Y.
LOYOLA, CHICAGO, ILL.
LOYOLA, NEW YORK, N.Y.
REGIS, NEW YORK, N.Y.
XAVIER, NEW YORK, N.Y.

DESIGNED AND EXECUTED BY *Cartier* 205 FIFTH AV NEW YORK

The Sword is chased in green, yellow and red gold, with the "Eagle Triumphant" surmounting the hilt. The decorations are so designed, as to symbolize on one side the recipient and on the other the givers of the testimonial. The inlaid shield of France, the medallion of Saint Clement of Metz and the motto for life, chosen by the Marshal on leaving College, "In Memoriam, In Spem," bespeak Marshal Foch as a Son of France and as an alumnus of the Jesuit College of St. Clement in Metz, where he was educated. The handle of the Sword bears oak and laurel wreaths entwined, with ribbons binding them about, on which are inscribed the chief characteristic virtues of his life:

FIDES-AMOR-PATRIAE-SCIENTIA.

The reverse side presents the shield of the United States of America, the medallion of Saint Ignatius of Loyola and the list of contributing universities, colleges and high schools, thus indicating that the gift is a testimonial to their illustrious alumnus, from the Jesuit Universities, Colleges and High Schools in the United States.

On one extremity of the guard are the "Arms of Tarbes," the birthplace of Marshal Foch, and on the other extremity, the "Arms of Metz," the town wherein he received his education and which he regained for his country in the World War.







JUDGE JOHN ST. PAUL

Elevated to the Supreme Bench of Louisiana.

One of the keenest pleasures in the experience of a college paper is the chronicling of the success of the alumni. This pleasure is ours as we record the elevation of our distinguished alumnus, John St. Paul, to the highest legal position in the gift of the people of Louisiana. Our readers, we are sure, will peruse with interest and pleasure the appended biographical sketch of the subject of this notice, and will join with the Faculty and The Springhillian in wishing him many years of usefulness in the high position to which he has been called.

John St. Paul was born in Mobile fifty-five years ago, son of Henry St. Paul, a lawyer of prominence in his day, who practiced in Mobile and New Orleans, and who was also a gallant soldier in the Confederate Army.

John St. Paul received his primary education in his birth place, and graduated from Spring Hill College in 1884. He came then to New Orleans and studied law with Semmes and Legendre, prominent lawyers of this city. He attended the law lectures of Tulane University and graduated there in 1886. Mr. St. Paul could not enter the practice immediately because of the necessity to support himself, and those who were dependent on him. For several years he worked in various employments, among these he was a newspaper reporter in Mobile and was assistant to the cashier in the old Hibernia Bank and bookkeeper in a wholesale shoe house in New Orleans. In 1891 he married a daughter of the late L. O. Townsley of Mobile and in 1892 he began actively the practice of his profession in New Orleans in the office of the late Jerome Meunier.

Reform League, which developed into the Citizens League that in 1896 overthrew the regular democratic administration in the City of New Orleans. In the same year, 1896, St. Paul was elected to the State Senate and served through a term famous in the political annals of Louisiana. Among the exciting incidents of this session were the contest between Blanchard and Denegre for the United States Senatorship; the fight over the attempt made in the Legislature to go behind the returns in Governor Foster's election, and the call for a constitutional convention in the interest of

white suffrage. Mr. St. Paul took a leading and active part in all these matters. In 1898 he was elected a member of the constitutional convention which established white manhood supremacy in Louisiana and which enabled the white people of the state to control the enormous negro population of that period.

In 1899 Mr. St. Paul was appointed by Governor M. J. Foster judge of the Civil District Court in place of Frank A. Monroe, now Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. This appointment came to Judge St. Paul unsolicited. In 1900 Judge St. Paul was unanimously nominated and re-elected judge of the Civil District Court. In 1909 Governor J. Y. Sanders appointed Judge St. Paul to the Court of Appeal in place of I. D. Moore, who had resigned to become City Attorney, and in 1916 Judge St. Paul was nominated and re-elected without opposition, and his term of office would have expired in 1924.

In 1914 Judge St. Paul was appointed Dean of the Law School of Loyola University, established in that year, and among other tasks participated in the choosing of the faculty and the preparation of the curriculum. In 1918 Judge St. Paul retired from the office of Dean, but continued to serve the university as a lecturer, and he has lectured on many branches and particularly on Criminal Law and Criminal Procedure, on Domestic Relations, on Carriers, on International Law, and Constitutional Law, and he has just finished a summer course on the last mentioned subject in the Summer Law School of Loyola.

It will be seen from this brief sketch that Judge St. Paul has led an exceedingly active life both intellectually and politically, and it only remains to be added that from boyhood he has been an ardent student and has never lost touch with his studies during all his active life. He has written and delivered many essays and addressees on legal subjects and his written opinions as Civil District Court judge and as judge of the Court of Appeals would fill several volumes. He is a clear thinker, a forceful speaker, and his opinions are marked by a pleasing but comprehensive succinctness and brevity.

Personally Judge St. Paul may be said to be at once democratic and dignified. In his personal associations he is an agreeable, companionable man. On the bench he preserves the dignity of his honored position without making it a burden to litigants and lawyers. He is recognized among the lawyers as an absolutely fair and impartial judge, holding the scales of justice evenly without regard to personal friendship or political alignment, or to the place or power of those who come before him. The spontaneous rising of the lawyers in New Orleans in support of his candidacy for the Supreme Court is a striking and impressive incident in his career.

Judge St. Paul, at the age of fifty-five, is in the prime of physical manhood. He loves work and his industry is indefatigable. On the bench he seeks light from both sides, and every lawyer who appears before him understands that Judge St. Paul will not let the case be submitted until every fact and point involved in the same is thoroughly threshed out.

To feel exquisitely is the lot of very many; but to appreciate belongs to the few.—Only one or two, here and there, have the blended passion and understanding which, in its essence, constitute worship.—C. Auchester.

Christmas

A. C. M.

The soldier-stars were tired,
The earth was trembling cold,
And oh for light that fired
The mortal mind of old,
When time began!

Then fell the stars in shame
Behind the clouds of night,
To dream of suns whose flame
Might wake the lark, and light
The soul of man.

Well may they hide, a maiden
Smiles amid the snows,
More bright than stars, Light laden
Above the night.

Back to her native tomb
The dark of death is hurled.
Breaks from the maiden-womb
The morn that fires the world
With love and light.

O maiden, send thy smile
Through time's cathedral drear,
Adown the lonely aisle,
And fill the walls with cheer,
With love like thine!

O smile upon the oceans
Of mad-foamed mind and will
Thou balm of the emotions,
O smile thy peace-be-still
Athwart the brine.

Show us Light born anew
On Bethlem-hill! Oh, bathe
Us, as an infant too,
And soft our spirit swathe
In Light of Morn!

Thus wakened in thy grace,
We'll scale the final height,
And clasp Him face to face
Thy offspring, Light of Light,
Eternal-born!

The Legacy of our Country's Father

PIERRE A. DUQUESNE, '25.

"First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." In these words we have summed up the character and career of George Washington.

"First in war." We all know and admire the wit, the coolness and the bravery which enabled this great man to lead our forefathers to victory and liberty through six weary, discouraging years of strife. These qualities manifest themselves in his every move during the War of Independence. Such strokes as the evacuation of New York under the very noses of the British, the crossing of the Delaware just in time to save his half-starved, ragged army from the pursuing enemy, the victory of Trenton, which was an accomplishment of sheer audacity and courage, the fox-like outwitting of Cornwallis at the Delaware near Princeton, the cleverly planned feat of the taking of Yorktown,—all these are characteristic of his genius, his presence of mind, his untiring energy. It was these traits, along with his unselfishness and devotion, which caused men to say that he was "the heart, strength and soul of the Revolution."

"First in peace." As for six years he had led his country in war, so he led it during the first difficult years of peace. And at the end of eight years, after he and his associates had put the new-born nation on a solid basis, he modestly retired to his estate at Mount Vernon, expecting no reward for what he had done, not seeking the applause of men nor the glory that is the victor's just reward. His was a noble character; and truly does he deserve to be called "the Father of His Country."

As Washington's place "in the hearts" of his fellow-men, we can read it in the love and respect which his contemporaries bore him and the confidence they reposed in him; in his unanimous election to the Presidency; in the mourning at his death manifested not only in his own country, but in other parts of the world, and in the reverence with which his memory is enshrined. He is dead but his work lives on; and his name is graven in indelible characters on the tablets of history and in the hearts of men.

Let us but open our eyes and ears, and we shall find that from pulpit and platform, and in the press, especially in histories to be used by the school children of the country, are made such statements as would lead us to believe that the Revolutionary War was a colossal mistake, an unwarranted rebellion, an unprovoked crime, the result of an agitation on the part of a few hot-headed malcontents. Thus these traitor ingrates speak of the heroes of Ticonderoga, Bunker Hill, Valley Forge, Cowpens and Yorktown, led by Washington, Lafayette, Bon Steuben, Pulaski, Ethan Allen, Prescott, Sullivan, Morgan and Greene. Shall these be branded as traitors and outlaws? And we—shall we, "sharper than a serpent's tooth", ungrateful children, disloyal to our forefathers, remain silent and indifferent in the face of such attacks? God forbid!

Let us, then, in all the vigor of true American manhood and womanhood protest against these unjust aspersions upon the memory of our patriot liberators, and let us pledge ourselves to keep faith with them forevermore. Let us remember the words of those heroes of Flanders' fields, which could also fittingly be said by their fathers, the heroes of Independence:

"If ye break faith with us who die,
"We shall not sleep. . . ."

George Washington, the greatest of them all, is but a type of those first patriots, who so unselfishly devoted their every energy to the cause of liberty, who gave their all to it and gladly faced death itself to free their country from a tyrannical yoke. That such was the mettle of our forefathers, it behooves us to be thankful to God.

Yet it is passing strange and not a little painful to learn that there are among us certain disloyal Americans who are casting sinister reflections upon these noble men, who are carrying on a vicious and insidious propaganda, who have even organized societies, the object of which seems to be our return to alien rule. These so-called Americans would have us forfeit our hard-earned liberty, the legacy of Washington and his co-patriots, and would reduce us to the condition of serfdom. They have even proposed another name for the country, "Unitania"! Absurd! we exclaim; yet if we do not quickly put an end to this propaganda, the absurdity may yet become a cold reality.

God never wrought miracles to convince atheism, because His ordinary works convince it.—Bacon.

Next to doing things that deserve to be written, nothing gets a man more credit, or gives him more pleasure than to write things that deserve to be read.—Chesetrfield.

Youth

On buoyant bark I sail away
O'er cheerful, sunny seas
Without a care that would impair
Or mar the joys that please.

With flowing sails I fear no gales,
Nor breakers grim, nor reefs,
For on Youth's sea am I not free
From all corroding griefs?

With joyous zest I ride waves' crest,
I revel in their foam,
Secure my wealth, my cargo, health,
All unafraid I roam.

N. A. D.

Tercentenary of St. John Berchmans

This event was commemorated by a triduum in honor of the young saint, who is the special patron of students, sodalists and altar boys. On each of the three days preceding his feast, November 26th, there was a sermon and Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament. The first sermon, "St. John in the World," was preached by Father Carbal; the second, "St. John in Religion," by Father Barland; the third, "St. John in Heaven," by Father Grace. On his feast day Solemn High Mass and Benediction were celebrated, the officers being: Celebrant, Father Rittmeyer; Deacon, Father Obering; Sub-deacon, Mr. Ray; Master of Ceremonies, Mr. St. Paul.

The Story of St. John Berchmans.

Over three hundred years ago, on a Saturday, March 13, 1599, there was born in the little town of Diest, in Belgium, a child whom we now invoke as one of our heavenly patrons, under the title of St. John Berchmans.

As a boy, he was obedient and devoted to his parents, while his light-hearted disposition made him a favorite among his companions. From early age he showed that great earnestness of purpose which characterized him through life. When at play, he thought of nothing but the game, and at prayer or study, his whole attention was given to his devotions or his lessons. The boy Berchmans loved books, but this did not lessen his piety. Indeed he was wont to say that he found devotion an excellent preparation for study: "I must serve my two or three Masses before school-time: what better way could there be to win knowledge quickly and surely?" If upon returning from school, he found no one at home, he went off to the parish church, knelt before Our Lady's altar, and recited five or six rosaries in succession. Truly it might be said of him as it was of St. Basil and of St. Gregory of Nazianzen, that he knew but two streets, the one to the church, the other to the school.

St. John Berchmans was a typical student-saint, a cheerful, manly college boy, what we would call today, a hundred percent boy, good at games, serious at study, simple and unobtrusive in his exercises of piety. His application to work, fidelity to duty, respect for authority had nothing in them of excentricity, nothing that the most commonplace college boy of today may not easily imitate without in the least becoming singular.

Saint John Berchmans is represented holding in his hand the objects which he clasped to his heart on his deathbed,—his rosary, his crucifix, and his rule-book. They are symbolic of his religious life; yet they possess a meaning also for the college student. The rosary expresses devotion to Mary Immaculate, for the safeguarding of holy purity. The crucifix symbolizes devotion to Our Lord's Sacred Passion; which gives encouragement in the trials of school-life, hard study, little progress, strict discipline, or petty persecutions. The book of rules typifies for the Catholic student the maxims of Faith, that code of

sound principles by which he must shape both his present and his subsequent career. Any young man that arms himself with these three weapons will be successful in his studies, his after-life will be a credit to himself and his Alma Mater, and his dying words may fittingly be those of St. John: "These three are the objects dearest to my heart, and with them I am ready and happy to die."

This youth has been given by the church as the patron of the school boy and acolyte, the college student, and sodalist. Immitation of him, even from afar, cannot fail to make them studious, learned, virtuous and holy.

Amusement that is excessive and followed only for its own sake, allures and deceives us, and leads us down imperceptibly in thoughtlessness to the grave.—Pascal.

The world is governed more by appearance than by realities, so that it is fully as necessary to seem to know something as to know it.—Webster.

It is with certain good qualities as with the senses; those who have them not can neither appreciate nor comprehend them in others.—Rochefoucauld.



HON. CONSTANTINE LAWRENCE LAVRETTA, A. B. '75.

It is with extreme regret that we chronicle the unexpected death of our esteemed and distinguished alumnus, the Honorable C. L. Lavretta, which took place on the 4th of December, at his home on Government street. Mr. Lavretta was in apparent good health and his death came as a shock to his family and friends. His funeral, which took place from St. Joseph's Church, was largely attended by the most representative citizens of his native city.

Mr. Constantine Lawrence Lavretta was born in Mobile, Ala., January 6, 1858, and entered Spring Hill College in due course, from which institution he graduated in 1875 at the age of 18 years, with the degree of bachelor of arts. After devoting a few months to the study of commercial law as a protection for himself in business, he became chief deputy and cashier in the internal revenue department, but after four years' service resigned this position. Subsequently he was a clerk in the probate court for several years and while there, in addition to his other work, he rearranged the original files in such a way as to greatly facilitate the transaction of probate business. In 1892 he was elected to the state legislature and during his one term of service did good work in championing the cause of the public schools and other needed reforms. He was instrumental in getting water works and sewerage and in paving the streets in Mobile. In March, 1894, he was elected mayor of Mobile, and gave the city an administration fruitful in reforms of many kinds, chiefly, a complete renovation of the city hospital, the building of a new police station, the laying out of a new cemetery and the opening of new streets. In 1898 he was again elected to the legislature, where he served as chairman of the Committee on Commerce and Common Carriers. He was largely instrumental in securing the establishment of the inferior court of criminal jurisdiction for Mobile County. In 1901 he was appointed by Mayor Frye, a member of the Board of Public Works and was elected its first president, to which position he was re-elected at the expiration of his term in 1903. He held many positions of honor and trust aside from salaried offices, notably delegate to the Southern Industrial Convention at New Orleans. He was one of the Alabama delegation to the Democratic National Convention in 1900, and was placed on the committee to notify Mr. William Jennings Bryan of his nomination. In 1869 Mr. Lavretta assumed charge of the extensive

business built up by his father, in the management of which he showed the good judgment and broad views manifested in all his undertakings. Mr. Lavretta was a philanthropist, and found his chief enjoyment in helping others less fortunate than himself. His paternal ancestry, as might be surmised from his name, were natives of "the land of sunlight and song" and several of them were conspicuous in events connected with the history of modern Italy. One of them was Mayor General in Napoelon's army, and Joseph Lavretta, his grandfather, was a captain of artillery under the same celebrated commander. Mr. Lavretta was ever true and loyal to his Alma Mater, Spring Hill College, and his library, conceded to be one of the finest in the South, he has left to his Alma Mater, which is to be known as the C. Lawrence Lavretta Library or the C. Lawrence Lavretta Library Annex. About a year before his death he joined the Knights of Columbus. He was considered one of the best posted men in the city of Mobile.

The Springhillian, in union with the Faculty of the College, tenders to his bereaved family its sincerest condolence.

Jesus throws down the dividing prejudices of nationality, and teaches universal love, without distinction of race, merit, or rank.—A man's neighbor is every one that needs help.—All men, from the slave to the highest, are sons of the one Father in heaven.—J. C. Geikie.

Usually the greatest boasters are the smallest workers. The deep rivers pay a larger tribute to the sea than shallow brooks, and yet empty themselves with less noise.—W. Secker.

Social Duties

Our government is not only of the people, and for the people, but also by the people. It is of the people in that it is government composed of the governed; for the people in that its aim is the betterment of the people; and by the people in that the people themselves, through the medium of the elected, govern themselves. As each has his part in making the law of the government, there is a grave obligation on each to take an active and practical interest in its management and affairs. "Rights are duties, duties are rights," as Father Dunne so aptly puts it, the obligation to elect only those whom we are morally sure are the best for each office is very grave. To know those who seek office and who thereby solicit our vote, we must inquire into their capabilities before giving them support. If we find they are unfit, it then becomes our duty to do all in our power to keep them out of office. By merely refusing to go to the polls we will not succeed in this. On the contrary, we are helping them into office by not voting against them. Just as a man who shirks his duty in time of war is a slacker, so also the man who, in time of peace, fails to do his duty by his government is no less one.

When a man puts another in a responsible position, he is responsible for his conduct. This is true not only in the business world, but in the political world as well. In business we are obliged to give something in return for whatever we get, so in political life we must repay the government, to the best of our ability, for the benefits received. To all these reasons may be added another: the command of Christ to "Render unto Caesar what is Caesar's."

In monarchaic countries, each subject discharges his duty, in time of peace, by paying the taxes levied to his king, but in a democracy this does not suffice. Each has a say in his own ruling, hence he has the duty of taking an active part in every political activity, especially in that of legislation. He must know whether the legislators elected will be beneficial or detrimental to the nation and act accordingly.

This obligation is more incumbent upon educated men than on others because they are better fitted. With knowledge gleaned from the traditions and experience of ages before them, they can look farther ahead. By their training, also, they are better equipped for directing public affairs into proper channels. The educated man has been fitly termed "the backbone of the nation." Now all know that the human body is absolutely useless if its backbone is destroyed, and proportionately useless if diseased. If they fail in their duty they are to the nation as the spine is to the paralytic. There are many diseases affecting the national backbone, but the worst are dishonesty, selfishness, and indifference. Dishonesty does not mean merely swindling, grafting and the like, but also bribery and coercion at the polls. Bribery is the outcome of selfishness, a desire for personal glory or personal gain, on the part of both the briber and the bribed. Indifference is the worst of the three as it is mainly through it that selfish, ignorant, and venal men get into office, where they have the opportunity of passing laws directly opposed to the welfare of the state. An example of this indif-

ference is furnished by the last presidential election. Taking the statistics of the state of Virginia, only 231,000 voters, out of 900,000 qualified, fulfilled this duty. In a recent election held for the criminal judgment in Louisiana, only twenty-five per cent of the qualified voters attended the polls.

Should the voters, and especially the educated voters, continue this abstention in public affairs, particularly in the matter of legislation, many evils will follow and the downfall of the republic may be the final outcome. Take the case of Athens as an example of the result of this indifference. At one time the Athenian democracy was as flourishing as is ours today, but the people grew tired of attending the public meetings at the Pnyx, or as we call it, attending the polls, and as a result the democracy began to deteriorate. Selfish, unprincipled men got into power and then used their power for the furtherance of their own interests, and even for the destruction of the democracy itself so that within a very short time there was absolutely no Athenian democracy. If for no other reason than this, then, let us not forget that "rights are duties, duties are rights," and that the greater the responsibility, the greater the obligation.

This duty of public interest is incumbent at the present time when selfish, and venal legislators, admitted into office by indifferentism, seek to pass laws detrimental to the interests of the republic. States' rights, rights of the family, and even the rights and liberty of the church are assailed by some of these laws. At the present time every nation in the world is watching ours and is studying the results of our form of government. As we know that ours is the best form, it is our duty to set a good example, and, in order to do so, we must have competent and upright leaders. This fact emphasizes the obligation incumbent upon educated men to honestly, intelligently, and sincerely discharge their duty towards the government by the use of the franchise.

GEO. C. WRATTEN.

A good character is, in all cases, the fruit of personal exertion. It is not inherited from parents; it is not created by external advantages; it is no necessary appendage of birth, wealth, talents or stations; but it is the fruit and reward of good principles manifested in a course of virtuous and honorable action.—J. Hawes.

The Ballot

A. D. N.

In states autocratic the despot holds sway;
The people are helots, his law is his will.
In states democratic the people display
Their will by their vote which their rulers fulfill.

How sacred his duty his vote to well use,
To give to the people the rule of the best
Who faithful will safeguard and never abuse,
The trust thus confided, at briber's behest!

Too often, alas, both to power and to place,
A demagogue's lifted who's open to bribe
By the shirking of voters, the country's disgrace,
And then as our rulers, the grafters' fell tribe.

Too late are our strictures of infamous laws,
Which were, by our apathy, given their force,
Results to lament of which we were the cause
And ills to deplore of which we were the source.

To safeguard the ballot's the need of the hour,
That failing, we'll soon see Democracy's end
And Tyranny's triumph and pestilent power
Which, evils unnumberd will surely portend.

The Five Senses

JOHN O. TREMMEL, JUNIOR B. C. S.

God has provided us with five senses: Sight, Hearing, Taste, Touch and Smell. These senses are really distinct from each other, for each has its own organ and perceives an object formally distinct from that of any other sense.

When I say that each sense has its own organ and perceives an object formally distinct from that of any other sense, I mean: the eye is the organ of sight and its object is colored extension; of hearing, the ear is the organ and sound is the object; of taste, the tongue and palate are the organs and savors are the objects; of touch, temperature and resistance, hardness and softness, etc., are its objects and the whole body, but principally the finger tips, are its organs; of smell, the nose is its organ and odors are its objects.

How many men who call themselves philosophers teach that these five wonderful senses can be deceived. Any one who has ever had the least thing to do with real, true philosophy can soon prove the negative of these quack-philosophers' teachings. Do you think that God, who created these wonderful senses meant for them to be deceived? No, He did not and they cannot be deceived if they are in a healthy condition and are properly applied. Of course, if the senses are not healthy we cannot rely on them nor can we rely on any part of our body if it is not healthy.

The same principle holds true if they are not properly applied. If we should be on a train going fifty miles an hour and pass another going in the opposite direction at the same rate of speed, and we think we see President Harding on the other train, but he is really not on it, does this prove that we cannot rely on our senses? Not at all, because they were not properly applied. These objects which we perceive by one sense alone are called their proper objects.

There are also common objects which are perceived by several senses acting together or assisting each other. For example: the eye beholds what the hand touches; the ear perceives the sound, the eye sees the figure of the bell which is rung by the finger. Thus from our earliest infancy we have learned by practice to associate our sense-perceptions with one another; we have perfected our association of phantasms by inductive reasoning, till we have acquired great readiness to judge of the qualities revealed to one sense by the proper object of another sense. For instance, on hearing a familiar human voice we know the presence and the very expression of countenance of a well known person; from the fragrance of fruit we can tell its taste; from the aroma we judge the form of a flower or the quality of a cigar.

There is still another group of objects called the accidental objects. These objects are the substances or bodies which support or contain the sensible qualities or properties. The accidental objects are not perceived by any one sense alone. For example, we see something that is round, smells good, has a pleasing taste, is soft and not very

heavy and we put all these qualities together and call the object an orange. Orange would be the accidental object of the senses. It took the eyes, taste, smell and touch to make out what the object really was.

We see many reasons to judge, and on many points no reason to doubt, that the senses of brute animals work in the same way as our own. Brutes perceive the proper and common objects of sense, but as the accidental objects are determined by the intellect, and we know that brutes do not think, they therefore do not perceive the accidental objects. The organs of the brute are sometimes more perfect than ours and they may associate phantasms, derived from various senses, more readily and perfectly than we can. This is proven in the scent of a dog or the cunning ways of a fox.

Now I think that I have made clear the work and objects of the wonderful senses which God has given to mankind, but what I have said is only a very small part of what may be said of them.

Prayer carries us half-way to God, fasting brings us to the door of his palace, and alms-giving procures us admission—Koran.

The character is like white paper: if once blotted, it can hardly ever be made to appear white as before.—One wrong step often stains the character for life.—It is much easier to form a good character and preserve it pure, than to purify it after it has become defiled.—J. Hawes.

St. Stanislaus' College Destroyed by Fire

The Jesuit novitiate of the New Orleans province, situated at Macon, Ga., was totally destroyed by fire on the eighth of November. The fire is believed to have started on the fifth floor. While going from supper to chapel, an odor of burning cloth was detected by some of the students, who proceeded to investigate. When they arrived at the clothes-room they found that the fire had made too great a headway for them to handle, so they decided to give the general alarm by means of the bell in the tower. Unfortunately, however, the rope was found severed by the flames, making alarm in this way impossible. Students were then sent to all parts of the building to spread the alarm in order that as much as possible might be saved. At this interval the Macon Fire Department arrived, with 6000 feet of hose, four pumps and two chemicals. The hose, disastrously, was not of sufficient length to send the stream of water to the uppermost floors and consequently could do little to check the fire. The firemen, nevertheless, did all in their power to confine the fire to as little area as possible, but were greatly handicapped by lack of water.

The loss of the beautiful building was accompanied by that of thousands of priceless literary works. The Jesuits, sacrificing their personal possessions, managed to save quite a few of their most precious books. Among these latter were a number of both Latin and Greek classics dating as far back as 1490, and a Spanish Bible, believed to be the only one of its kind in existence, dating back to 1490.

The president of the college, Very Rev. James DePoter, S. J., and Rev. Wm. A. Meriwether, S. J., barely escaped the flames. Fr. Meriwether, an invalid, had scarcely been removed from his room on the third floor when the floor of the room above fell upon him.

The homes of Macon people, true to the spirit of Southern hospitality, were thrown open to the homeless Jesuits. The hotels of the city also co-operated in this commendable act, which reflects very favorably upon the city of Macon. At a later date, two professors and eighteen students were sent to the old Sacred Heart College in Augusta, Ga. Here they were welcomed warmly, both by the Rector and Congregation of the parish.

At present it has not been decided as to what disposition will be made of the college property, but it is generally believed that the Jesuits will rebuild. A resolution of sympathy for their loss, accompanied by a petition urging the Fathers to rebuild, was tendered to the head of the Jesuit order, for the province of New Orleans, Rev. E. A. Mattern, S. J. Fr. Mattern has not, as yet, expressed himself in reference to the report that they will rebuild.

St. Stanislaus College was considered one of the leading Catholic institutions of the South. It was formerly known as Pio Nono College, and was founded early in the seventies by Bishop Gross. Later it was purchased by the Jesuit Fathers. The college was erected at a cost of \$150,000.00, and was five stories high, surmounted by a tower in the center. It was situated in the residential section of the city,

It is sincerely hoped that the Jesuit Fathers will see fit to rebuild this college, so that from the ruins of what was a beautiful building, there may rise another still more beautiful.

St. Stanislaus has been the cradle of all the young professors and prefects of Spring Hill. Might a hope be ventured that some of our alumni who read this account of the misfortune that has befallen this noble institution will contribute towards its re-erection? The present Rector of the blackened mass of masonry which was once St. Stanislaus is Rev. Father De Potter, for many years Director of The Springhillian. We will gladly forward to him any financial aid his many friends may wish to send him in his hour of trial; contributions of books, etc., will be thankfully received and gratefully acknowledged.

The Springhillian tenders to all who suffered by this catastrophe, its sincerest sympathy, and hopes that the generosity of friends will make up for the ravages of fire.

HUGH G. MULHERIN, A. B. '25.

If you build castles in the air, your work need not be lost; there is where they should be. Now put foundations under them.—Thoreau.

To dispense with ceremony is the most delicate mode of conferring a compliment.—Bulwer.

The Old Shell Road--A Protest

From time immemorial the historic Old Shell Road has been one of the beauty spots of this section of the country. Its sylvan loveliness has been the admiration of generations of sight seers, and its fame has been spread broadcast.

The recent improvement in its roadbed has raised it to the rank of a popular highway, and its recreative value to the people of Mobile and vicinity cannot be over-estimated.

But the greed of a sordid commercialism has invaded it and, with a vandalism not merely worthy of censure, but also clamorous of repression, is playing havoc with its natural beauties. Almost every tree along its route is disfigured by metallic advertisements, gaudy in color, atrocious in design, and unsightly in every particular. Some trees have as many as six of these horrors nailed to them.

Some action should be taken, and taken at once, to preserve those trees from present disfigurement and ultimate destruction, for, in the opinion of competent authority, the driving of nails into trees impair their growth and brings about their death.

If they are public property, the county should put a stop to this reprehensible proceeding; if private, the owners should make the perpetrators amenable to law.

A young poet who now sleeps in a soldier's grave "over there" has beautifully voiced the sentiments of every lover of nature regarding trees. He wrote:

"I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast.

A tree that looks at God each day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray.

A tree that may, in Summer, wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree."

A PHILODENDRIST.

Willie's Mail

ERNEST SCHMIDT, THIRD HIGH.

Oh cruel, cruel is my fate
And gloomy, gloomy is my state.
Six months, alas, I have to wait
Till June's fair month be ushered in
When I, vacation, can begin.

This thought it chills me through and through
And makes me feel so awful blue,
Class days so long, free days so few!
To lessons too I must attend,
That never, never seem to end.

Asleep, my compositions haunt,
Awake, the Prefect's glances daunt,
At play, rough fellows rudely taunt,
But, worst of all, that source of pain:
The thought that six months still remain.

Two thoughts are left my soul to cheer
Though all around me seems so drear,
That darkest hour, to dawn, is near,
That time will bring a welcome boon:
The longed-for, joyous month of June.

Phonetic Freedom

CY TO FILL.

Spring Hill, Dec. 13th, 1921.

Dere Fill:

Yor to leters received wich i wuz very glad to get. frum wot yu say Havana—or az yu cal it Habana—must be a grate burg. I wuz down ther miself a bout ten years a go but i didn think much of it. it was a hole lot more furren in thoze dais fore they didnt hav many autymobils in Cuba then and yu had to rid in litel bugies bilt so near the grownd that wen yu went a long those cobelstone streets the botom of the buggy yuzed to skrape. it wuz foney how them cab drivers yuzed to stick yu fore more than they 0. won tim i ast won how much he wud charg to tak me to a sertin plase and he sez 5\$. i tole him i didnt wanna bi the buggy i just wanted to rid in it. ther wuz a fren of min hoo put me wize az to ho wto mak those fellers do rite. he savvied Cuba litel soz hed start tawkin to him in that lingo and the feller thinkin him a native wuz a frad to charg to much becuz the nativs aint got to much muny anyway and then wott hey hav got they dont thro a way on no cab drivers but spend it in the lotry insted.

did i ever tel yu a bout a fut bal gam i seen in Cuba? not reel fut bal but a sort of inglish stuf. any how i handed it to those Cubians fore playin anythin in agust its so hot. how ever they wuznt Cubians any way but spanyards fore the only wons that do any thin in Cuba be sids americuns is spanyards the rest just set a round and drink "refrescoz" al da and fan therselves. well any way ther wuz a fut bal gam in agust and it wuz sum hot. but thoze bois tuck ther preecawshuns fore they didnt ware no more close than a modren bathing sute xcept shus to kik the bal with. well they started of the gam al rite but wen a bout haf thru they got in to a skrap with the empire a bout a decishun and won sid wudn play no more and the peepul in sted of demanding them to play or els giv ther muny bak tuck sids with them and it cum purty nere bein a fre fore al in the grand stan. wich goz to sho that the Cubians aint rip fore liberty even yet.

i seen a-bas bal gam to but it wuz such a sory specktackle that i got up an lef. i didnt have to pay any way soz i didnt loze any thin xcept tim and pashunce. them burds don no no more a bout bas bal than i do a bout astrolonomy. no wonder "Baby" Ruth didnt get a long so wel down ther last winter fore they cudn a presheate reel ba bal. the wurst part of it wuz that they cus so much that no ladize wont go to the gam.

thers a nother gam they play down ther caled hi a li. they plaze it with baskits. no it aint basket bal fore the baskits in sted of bein tid to the wal is tid to he playerz. hey ketch the bal in he basket and chunk i up agenst the wal un til sum won mises and thats a poynt. but it aint

the gam they lak so much az the gamblin that goz with it. in sted of reel gamblin with a pare of krap lak we do in U. S. A. they gambol on this hi a li.

thers lots of other thins i seen in Cuba wich al mad me think that thers no plase lak U. S. A. still yu say thins is difrunt now, that may bee but thers won thin that wil al ways keep me a way frum Cuba and thats ther ignorence. thave had ever sins Culumbus discovered america in 1892 to lern inglish and they havn don it. of corse i no they don get much help from sum americuns hoo go doun ther and don even no how to spel but i thot thad lern a lot frum me but frum wot yu say it don seem that they hav. hopping to here frum yu soon i am yors
CY.



The Flapper

A flapper flapped into a car,
All seats were occupied,
But Frankie, in a seat ahead,
The flapper soon espied.
She quickly flapped right up the aisle
With fearless flapper stride,
And with a vampy flapper smile
Stood right at Frankie's side.
Poor Frankie, doffing cap, arose,
The flapper took his seat,
And with a truly flapper pose,
She crossed her dainty feet.
She, flapper-like, her point had gained,
By standard flapper wile,
But not a word was Frankie deigned,
As he stood in the aisle.
But he resolved avenged to be,
For this her treatment vile,
A lesson in urbanity
He'd give in his own style.
"Beg pardon, Miss, what was't you said?"
(This question, it was Frank's)
She, "Nuthin," said, with toss of head.
"I thought," said Frank, "'Twas, THANKS."

The Portier Literary Society Activities

The Portier Literary Society was host to the large assembly which gathered to take an interesting and picturesque journey around the world. The event was a complete success from every standpoint and the audience admitted after the travel that they had been completely charmed throughout the entire trip.

The college band opened the entertainment and T. P. Diaz, president of the society, gave a short introduction as to the object of the society and then asked his followers to accompany him on this long, but charming travel. The itinerary began from the college itself, when an L. & N. train was taken and soon all alighted at Washington, D. C. After a review of the capital's beauty, the travelers proceeded to New York, where a short tour of the metropolis displayed the grandeur of America's pride. Boarding the S. S. "Imperator," the globe-trotters crossed the Atlantic, landing in the Emerald Isle, after a calm and uneventful trip.

The picturesque views of Ireland gave all a small idea of the charms and lure of Erin. Under A. Casey's guide, who kept his audience in awe while the slides were being flashed on the screens, the tourists arrived at Scotland. Here Mr. McKeown took charge and the attractive and particular points of interest were visited. London was the next important station. A thorough sight-seeing tour of the city followed with D. Casey at the head. France came next. Here J. J. Brownrigg led his followers to Versailles, and other historical places of the old French royalty. With such a magnificent guide as Mr. O'Shee, Belgium, Holland and Germany were rapidly but most thoroughly toured. Switzerland and its awe-inspiring Alps was given with several scenes viewed from the dizzy heights of the high mountains. Mr. Burguières was the Alpine leader, but he soon handed over his responsibilities to Mr. Cirlot, who in turn led his fellow-travelers through the splendors of Italy. Rome made another important stopping place and here every one received a treat, as they were shown through the magnificent Cathedral of St. Peter, the most beautiful church in the world. The next point of interest in the long itinerary was Greece with its ancient, artistic edifices and monuments. Africa was reached by airplane, Mr. Crocy being the aviator. One of the prettiest sections viewed on the journey was Palestine. Mr. Lockett admirably conducted his followers over the sacred paths of the Holy Land, only yielding to the leadership of Mr. Wratten, who made his way through India, then China and Japan. Already the travelers were beginning to feel a longing for home and Mr. Cosio decided to bring them back. However, the Philippine Islands were given a short visit before a ship was boarded for San Francisco. The Golden Gate was the first sight of American land. After a short stay in San Francisco, the travelers proceeded to the Yosemite Valley. Although some of nature's greatest wonders had been seen, none seemed so splendid as those of the Yosemite Valley. Santa Fe, El Paso and finally New Orleans were visited. The arrival at the latter point was hailed with many cheers, as many of the Spring Hill students have their homes there; however, they were not allowed to remain, as they had to be on hand at the college for next day's class work. But the arrival home was still more greatly cheered. Mr. Cosio brought his tourists up to the very quadrangle of the college and then bade them "good night."

The music accompaniment throughout the entire travelogue was classical. Mr. Hahn and Mr. Billeaud played excellent violin duets, and Mr. Champion assisted on the piano. The vocal solo by Mr. Crocy was so highly appreciated that he had to respond to an encore. The arrangements were thoroughly and attractively arranged by Mr. McKeown and Mr. Bostick.

The Springhillian

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Editorials

A SUGGESTION.

Some years ago the Jesuit Alumni Association of New Orleans organized and carried to successful execution what they called, An outing to Spring Hill.

A very large contingent of the old boys of Spring Hill availed themselves of the opportunity to visit their Alma Mater and renew old acquaintances. By timely arrangements and able management the trip was made from New Orleans and back at an unbelievably low cost. A special train with eleven coaches carried eight hundred of the alumni and their friends. After a most enjoyable day at the college the party arrived at New Orleans at eleven P. M. on the same day, which was a Sunday.

This reunion brought together those who had not met for years and the social intercourse of that day was the source of a pleasure beyond the possibility of expression.

Now that our Alumni have local centers in many parts of the South it would be very easy to organize a similar reunion.

Long-distance arrangements, however, are necessary, and a committee on ways and means essential to the ultimate success of the undertaking.

The Springhillian merely suggests this outing. It would like to have the views of the old boys thereon.

The members of the committee that made the former outing a never-to-be-forgotten affair are still available and would, we are confident, co-operate with any enterprising alumni of Spring Hill who would like to take this matter up. The Springhillian will gladly furnish their addresses to any provisional committee to whom this project appeals. Prompt action, however, is necessary as the details of such an undertaking must be seen to a long time in advance.

The columns of The Springhillian are, it is needless to say, open for the discussion of the project.

COLLEGE JOURNALS.

It is gratifying to note a change for the better in the majority of the magazines that have reached us. A marked elevation of tone characterizes most of them. Vulgarities, offenses against good taste, so called jokes of questionable propriety, and violations of the rules of grammar are disappearing, though some of the older college journals are, we regret to say, showing a tendency towards deterioration in this direction.

It is the duty of every college journal to set a high ideal of excellence in all its departments, and so oppose a barrier against the journalistic degeneracy which is the disgrace of our nation. The average daily newspaper with its crudities of style, its maudlin matter, and its vapid inanities is not an exemplar for the contributors of a college journal.

We are not literary prudes, we know the value of picturesque slang. It is all right in its place, but the user of it must conform to the canons of good taste, he must follow the advice of Shakespeare: "Be thou familiar but by no means vulgar."

It is one of the canons of newspaper ethics, to say nothing of newspaper honesty, for editors to give credit to the source whence they take their "clippings." This remark is occasioned by the fact that one of our poems, "THE BOY SCOUT" was printed in a Key West paper without any mention of "The Springhillian."

While "typing" the above a saying of that witty "blue-stocking" Lady Blessington, recurred to our mind. It is epigrammatic in more senses than one. "Borrowed thoughts like borrowed money, only show the poverty of the borrower."

The passing of the old year and the advent of the new are events calculated to inspire sobering thoughts. Samuel Smiles was profoundly impressed by "The solemn and striking admonition to youth inscribed on the dial at All Souls, Oxford: "Periunt et imputantur," the hours perish and are laid to our charge.

Milton very happily develops the above cited thought when he says: "Hours have wings and fly up to the Author of time and carry news of our usage. All of our prayers cannot entreat one of them to return or slaken its pace. The misspents of every minute are a new record against us in Heaven. Surely if we thought thus we would dismiss them with better reports, and not suffer them to fly away empty or laden with dangerous intelligence. How happy is it when they carry up not only the messages but the fruits of good and stay with the Ancient of Days to speak for us before His throne."

TO CERTAIN OF OUR ALUMNI.

Up to the present we have been mailing The Springhillian to our Alumni whether they were on our list of subscribers or not. Having no funds available for the continuance of this practice, we are reluctantly obliged to discontinue it, the increased cost of publication renders this step imperative. We are revising our mailing list and we ask those who wish The Springhillian to reach them, and who are not as yet on our list of paid-up subscribers, to fill in the accompanying blank and forward it, with their subscription, to our office.

Business Manager.

To the Secretaries of the Local Branches of the Spring Hill Alumni Association:

The Springhillian would like to have for its next issue any accounts of the activities of the various branches. These items will serve the double purpose of interesting our readers and stimulating the alumni in other sections of the country to imitate the laudable example of their fellow alumni. We hold with Seneca, that "Noble examples stir us up to noble actions, and the very history of large and noble souls inspires a man with generous thoughts."

The diligent fostering of a candid habit of mind, even in trifles, is a matter of high moment both to character and opinions.—Howson.

Alumni Notes

A daughter was born to Edward Crowell on October 12th at Queensborough Terrace, London, England. Heartiest congratulations to all.

Jerry Cummings, ex. '20 High School, sends greetings to the friends he left at Spring Hill. He is now a novice with the Brothers of the Sacred Heart in Metuchen, New Jersey.

James C. Casserly, A. B. '03, is now manager of the United States Veterans' Bureau in Shreveport, La.

Edward B. Colgin, A. B. '98, who is practicing law in Houston, Texas, was married in October. Mr. Colgin in his day was a star scholar and winner of many medals in his classes. We wish him and his bride all happiness.

Tisdale J. Touart, A. B. '01, delivered the oration at the Elks memorial exercises in Mobile, December 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Grefer are the proud parents of a young son who was born to them on November 5th. Spring Hill will welcome him later.

Thomas Moore Keene, A. B. '17, was married to Miss Helyn Marie McLaughlin of Philadelphia, Penn., on November 3rd. The Springhillian extends its heartiest congratulations.

Leslie Cassidy has finished the course of medicine in St. Louis University and is practicing in his native town, Macon, Ga.

Walter F. Walsh, Jr., is advertising manager of the Montgomery Advertiser. He is the youngest advertising manager of any paper in the South.

Edward Hicks, A. B. '19, has just perfected a patent for clearing off records of a dictaphone without the use of a shaver.

Richard Inge, B. S. '20, is studying medicine at St. Louis University.

Marion Vickers, A. B. '20, represented Spring Hill on the reception committee for Marshal Foch at Georgetown University. A Sword of Honor was presented to the Marshal in behalf of the Jesuit Schools of America, for which Spring Hill was one of the many contributors.

The following letter lately received is a touching testimony to the sterling character of the late lamented alumnus, "Joe" Kopecky, whose obituary notice will be found on another page :

Rev. J. C. Kearns, S. J.,
Spring Hill College,
Spring Hill, Ala.

Dear Father:—

For several days I have been trying to write you a letter, first in appreciation of your prayers in behalf of my brother, and then for informing me of Kopecky's death. I feel it was the many prayers offered for P. H. that brought him through what seemed to be a pretty bad case of pneumonia. If the occasion presents itself I wish you to extend my thanks to the boys.

Joe's death came to me as a great blow. Having spent four years with him in the class room and one year as a companion in a distant city, I think I should know the boy. Hardly a week passed that we did not see each other. During Lent he and I would go to church together. Often on Sunday we generally took a walk. Naturally on such occasions a fellow talks of almost everything existing. He had intentions of following the work of the Catholic Laymans' Association in Georgia. Only a few days before his death I received a letter from him asking for information as to how the association here originated and what was the extent of its work. The letter was answered by the Publicity Manager of the Association, but too late.

When I say that Joe Kopecky was a saintly young man I am satisfied that all those who knew him will agree with me. I am firmly convinced that he went before his God with his baptismal innocence. Inclosed you will find an offering for a mass to be said on the main altar of the chapel for the repose of his soul.

Yours gratefully,

MATT RICE.

Massy Hughes, ex A. B. '13, received appointment to Annapolis, Md., (Navy) two years ago. He went out for football on navy team this year. He got in last game of the season this year and made good. The game was with Army.

Meriott Walker, ex. A. B. '05, is engaged in the furniture business with his father at Selma. He was in the army during late war.

J. Joseph Monaghan, Memphis, Tenn., ex. A. B. '19 or '20, who entered the Franciscan Monestary at Tentopolis, Ill., upon receiving various degrees at Quincy College, Quincy, Ill., will be ordained to the priesthood a year from this coming June. Father Austin is his name in religion.

R. Glynn Dillon, also of Memphis, Tenn., is studying for the priesthood at Mt. St. Mary's, Md. (Ex. '19).

Wynne A. Dyson, ex A. B. '18, has entered Franciscan Monestary at Cullman.

Wm. J. Russell, ex. A. B. '19, was recently married in Clarks-ville, Ky.

Joseph Pollock, ex. '84, is in business in Chattanooga, Tenn., where he resides with his family.

Edward Brennan, '19, is practicing law in Savannah, Ga. His little "domestic tyrant" under the direction of Ed's charming wife, is making a remote—a very remote—preparation for his entry into the college.

Richard Inge, '20, is studying medicine at St. Louis University. The undertakers of his home town will hail his advent after his graduation.

Walter Puder, '18, is assistant cashier in the Branch Exchange Bank, Savannah, Ga. In the not distant future, Walter, when you are a millionaire, do not forget the many needs of your Alma Mater.

Geo. D. Skinner, '20, is "on the road" representing a surgical supply house. If you come this way, George, bring along a few hypodermics. They are needed for the injection of an anti-toxin for Encephalitis lethargica (sleeping sickness). This disease is endemic in some of the afternoon classes.

Catesby Jones, John B. Keane and W. B. McCarthy were initiated into the Ancient and Honorable Order of Benedicks quite recently. The late Misses Elizabeth Beers of Selma, Mavis Baker of Atlanta and Julia Haile of Palatka were present at the ceremonies. Of the three possible states of wedded life, happiness, contentment and resignation,

The Springhillian wishes the first named to the young voyagers on the sea of matrimony.

George B. Flanagan and J. W. Mead have decided to study for the priesthood, the former has gone to Rome, the latter is at St. Mary's, Baltimore. We wish them success in their chosen career.

A new arrival has appeared in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hastings, Jacksonville, Fla., in the shape of a beautiful boy. The happy trio has the best wishes of the Springhillian.

J. W. Dower, ex. '19, has become a writer. He is writing insurance in Jacksonville, Fla.

R. J. Healy, '23, is now an honored and trusted official of the Atlantic Coast Railroad.

Cameron Byrne is discount clerk in the Citizens' Bank of New Orleans.

Ed. Meyer is engaged in the joint ticket office at New Orleans.

J. A. Martel, '12, has decided to study law. He is now at Columbia University.

Frank Hyronymous, '20, paid us a flying visit on his way to El Paso, where he is going to hibernate.

Frank L. Prohaska, '13. We are in receipt of a charming letter from Frank Prohaska, '13, who is doing splendidly in more capacities than one. A clipping from the local paper of Morgan City, La., where he resides, contains a most flattering account of his histrionic ability. He regrets the absence of any mention of his class in our last issue. In reply we beg to state that the omission is not to be laid at the door of the editorial staff of our paper, it is to be attributed to the apathy of the class. The Springhillian would willingly devote space to any "COPY" sent in by the old boys. Eschew the sock and buskin for awhile and take up your pen, Frank, our columns are never closed to the contributions of our alumni.

T. Semmes Walmsley and James E. Casserly were delegates from Louisiana at the convention of the American Legion at Kansas City. They were mainly instrumental in securing the next convention for New Orleans. Those who are acquainted with the inner workings of conventions, know what an expenditure of intelligent, tactful and watchful activity a success like that entails will be proud of their achievement.

A. R. Pollock, an ex. of the 80's, is municipal weighing inspector for the city of Selma.

Joseph M. Mullen, ex. '81, is city salesman for the Lime-Cola Bottling Works of this city. He recently won a bale of cotton raffled by the Shriners here, and received a good price for it.

P. C. DeBardeleben, ex. 19, is engaged in the coal and wood business here, and also has charge of the system of sprinkling run by the city.

Edward B. Nelson, ex. '19, has a position with R. G. Dunn & Co. here. Edward recently suffered the loss of his father.

Catesby R. Jones is engaged in the insurance business here. He is a popular Kiwanian, and has recently married.

Excerpt of a letter from Daniel O'Rourke, Selma, Ala.:

I had the pleasure of making an extended trip to the Pacific coast this fall, going via New Orleans. I visited the Jesuit University and College of Immaculate Conception there, and saw many of the Fathers and teachers that I knew at S. H. C. (Also had a good time with Mike Burke, an old classmate of S. H. C.). In Oakland, Cal., I visited J. A. Ransford, another S. H. C. chum of '19. (He is attending the University of California, where there are 11,000 students.) (Is studying mining engineering). I went as far west as Portland, Oregon, and on the way back, stopped off at Denver, Col., where I visited St. Regis College (Jesuit school). A singular coincidence happened on the way out. A gentleman who was going out west on his vacation, noticed my S. H. C. belt. He said: "What's that on that belt?" I replied: "Spring Hill College." Well, he then told me his name was Droulhiette. He was of Texas and Louisiana, and went to S. H. C. 25 years ago. Well, we talked Spring Hill all the way to Los Angeles, and he knew a lot of the Fathers that I do, who were "Misters" in his day. He is connected with I. & G. R. R. in Palestine, Texas, and I with W. of A. in Selma. His name is Sydney Drouhlette. His wife was with him.

Jno. E. Shanahan, ex. S. H. C. '20, has a prominent position with a concrete products company located at Spocari, Alabama.

Jno. E. McHugh is assisting his father in the truck farming business at Orrville, Alabama. (Ex. '20). (14 miles from Selma). He visits Selma frequently.

G. Nelson Sullivan, ex. '20, is a student at University of Dayton, Dayton, Ohio.

J. Garrett Fitzgibbons, ex. '20, after two years at Catholic University, Washington, D. C., is connected with a lumber company and railroad agency with his father at Reynolds, Georgia. During the summer he was visited by D. J. O'Rourke, an old classmate, and returned the visit by coming to Selma for a few days in the fall.

I know of no manner of speaking so offensive as that of giving praise, and closing it with an exception.—Steele,

Academic Honors

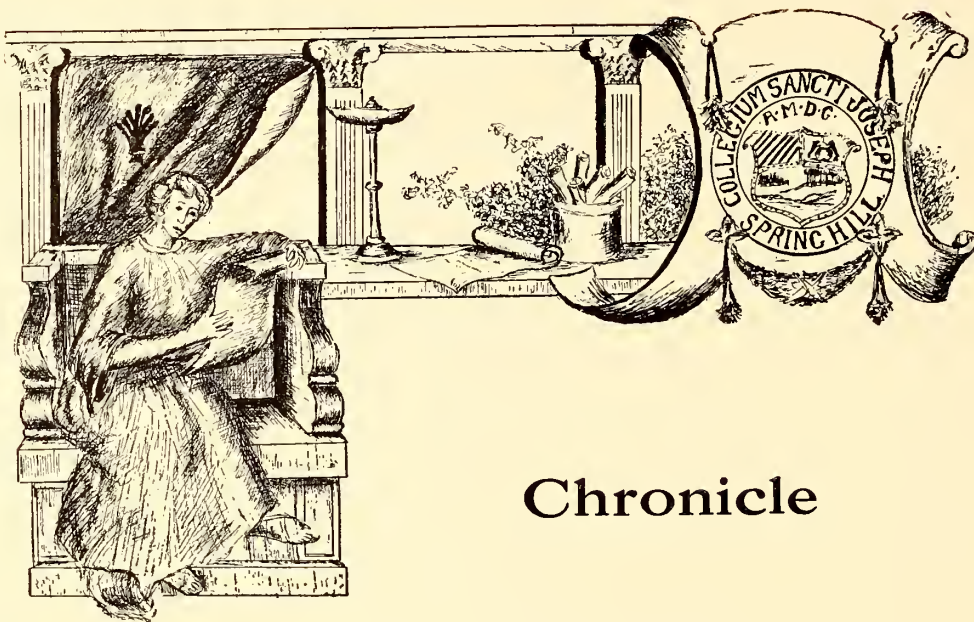
Despite the distractions incidental to the football season, the mental activities of the student body in no way abated. The high averages obtained by the majority of the boys is a proof of this. Failure to obtain the highest places is no indication of a lack of industry, and those who have honestly striven and failed of success can console themselves with the thought so beautifully expressed by the immortal Washington: **"The thinking part of mankind do not form their judgment from events, and their estimate will ever attach equal glory to those actions which deserve success and to those which have been crowned with it."**

COLLEGE HONOR LIST FOR DECEMBER.

Senior A. B.—First, A. Casey; second, A. Cosio.
 Junior A. B.—First, A. J. Crocy; second, J. K. Mahorner.
 Junior (Business)—First, J. O. Tremmel; second, R. T. Junkin.
 Sophomore—First, F. Cirlot; second, T. C. Van Antwerp.
 Sophomore B. S.—First, D. Casey; second, L. M. Billeaud.
 Sophomore Pre-Medical—First, G. Sullivan.
 Freshman A. B.—First, G. C. Wratten; second ex aequo, J. C. Otto and F. O. Schmidt.
 Freshman B. S.—First, P. Duquesne; second, W. De Hoff.
 Freshman Business—First, F. L. Young; no second card.
 Freshman Pre-Engineering—First, B. Christian; second, H. Lavigne.
 Freshman Pre-Medical—First, J. Davidson; second, C. Ferriday.

HIGH SCHOOL HONOR LIST FOR DECEMBER.

Fourth Year High A. B.—First, P. Mulherin; second, J. Bowab.
 Fourth Year High B. S.—First, W. J. Oliver; second, J. E. Quarles.
 Fourth High, Business—First, E. McEvoy.
 Third Year High A. B.—First, J. Cowley; second, C. E. Schmidt.
 Third Year High, B. S.—First, T. Killeen; second, G. Broussard.
 Third Year High, Business—First, J. Tedesco; second, F. Corso.
 Second High, A. B.—First, C. Weatherby; second ex aequo, G. Unruh and H. Schmidt.
 Second High A. B. (Special)—First, J. Chambliss; second, A. Bonvillain.
 Second High B. S.—First, E. Chavis; second, J. Piazza.
 First High A. B.—First, E. McKinney; second, E. McCracken.
 First High B. S.—First, G. Ryan; second, H. Cazantre.
 Special Course—First, C. Arias; second, C. Barraza.



Chronicle

Very Rev. Father McCreary, S. J., President of The College of the Immaculate Conception, New Orleans, an old Spring Hill boy, was a welcome visitor at the college.

Very Rev. T. D. Madden, Pastor of Selma, was in Mobile lately on business. He found time to pay a flying visit to the college, which was for him the scene of many years of labor in the past.

Rev. D. O'Sullivan, S. J., of New Orleans, made his annual retreat with us recently.

Rev. A. Biever, S. J., accompanied the body of Father Davis from New Orleans and officiated at the grave.

Very Rev. E. Mattern, S. J., Provincial of the Southern Province of the Society of Jesus, is at present at the college making his annual official visitation. He is accompanied by his secretary, the Rev. T. Carey, S. J.

The Lawrence Lavretta library has been transferred from the home of our esteemed benefactor to the college. The munificent gift is highly appreciated by the faculty as its valuable and diversified volumes fill a want keenly felt since the disastrous fire of a few years ago deprived them of their magnificent library. The faculty is very grateful to Lawrence, Jr., for his promptitude in carrying out the wishes of his late lamented father.

A psychological discussion by the members of the Senior Class was held on November 30th, 1921. Subject: Some Properties of Man's Intel-

Overture Bridal Rose..... Lavellee

Reading of Notes

Defenders: Albert E. Casey, Benjamin L. Cosio, Jr.

Announcement of Class Excellence

College Orchestra

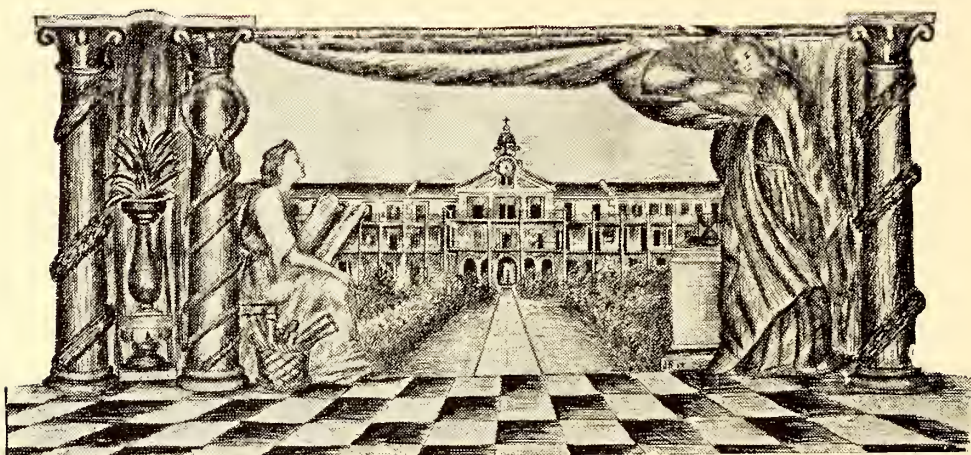
Eugene H. Walet, Jr. President

Benjamin L. Cosio, Jr. _____ Vice-President

Charles G. CoyleSecretary-Treasurer

Denis J. Burguières, Jr., Albert E. Casey, Teodoro P. Diaz, Thomas J. Fluatt, Henry A. LeSassier, Alfred G. Robichaux.

Self-laudation abounds among the unpolished, but nothing can stamp a man more sharply as ill-bred.—Charles Buxton.



DIARY

A. J. CROCY, A.B. '23.

- Nov. 1. Full holiday. Feast of All Saints.
- Nov. 3. Exhibition by the Seniors.
- Nov. 5. College eleven vs. Jefferson College at the College campus.
- Nov. 11. Armistice Day. Full holiday. 'Varsity vs. Howard at Monroe Park.
- Nov. 12. High School eleven vs. Gulf Coast Military Academy at the College campus.
- Nov. 19. High School vs. Laurel at the College campus.
- Nov. 24. Thanksgiving Day. Full holiday. College vs. Mississippi College at Monroe Park.
- Nov. 25. Full holiday.
- Nov. 30. Exhibition.
- Dec. 7. Half holiday.
- Dec. 8. Full holiday. Feast of Immaculate Conception. Solemn High Mass in chapel.
- Dec. 16. The Portier Literary Society presents a Literary, Pictorial and Musical entertainment.
- Dec. 17. Football night.
- Dec. 18. Exhibition. Students depart for Christmas holidays.

High School Locals

We rise to remark that locals are what their name indicates: items of local interest. If they are not always intelligible to the outside reader, and savor somewhat of the esoteric, they are understood and enjoyed by those for whom they were written, and the Attic salt by which they are flavored gives a zest to the students who appreciate them.

* * * * *

A LIMERICK BY A CHEERFUL MENDAX.

We had a gas gusher called Bull
Of whoppers his head was quite full.
We now have another,
'Tis Bull's little brother,
Who swears by the fables of Bull.

* * * * *

Found on a Fly-Leaf.

TO CAESAR

We know that in the forum
You met with great ill luck.
O would the mob had done its work
Before you wrote this book?

TO CICERO

As orator you were a peach
In classic days of yore,
But why write out this pesky speech
Posterity to bore?

* * * * *

You can kick me, you can cuff me,
Or down me with a chair,
The only boon I ask of you:
Do not muss up my hair!

—“SLICK.

* * * * *

O Slick, O Slick, you make us sick
When funny you would be.
Your jokes deserve a mighty kick
To stop your stupid glee.

* * * * *

Prof.—“What's all the noise at the blackboard?”
Burgin—“I just dropped a perpendicular.”

* * * * *

PERRY WOULD BE MERRY.

Perry: “Conductor, at which end do I get out?”
Conductor: “Both stop at the same time, sonny.”

Harty: "What's the difference between Walet an end, and Wallet a pocketbook?"

O'Shee: "Search me."

Harty: "There's an L of a difference, you simp."

* * * * *

SIGHT VERSUS HEARING—THAT AWFUL AVERAGE

Jim wore a sunny smile;

He wears that smile no more.

He thought that he heard "ninety-five",

His dad saw forty-four.

* * * * *

"ONE BORN . . ."

Advena (hearing the whistle of the Spring Hill car): "What's that shrill noise I hear?"

Joe: "One of the college launches out on the lake."

* * * * *

WANT ADS.

An experienced scout for the wobblers.

Tenderfootlets for Oliver's prospective Boy Scout troops.

A pair of elephant hounds by Danos.

A tackling dummy without a stiff arm by A. H. Cazentre.

A pass catching device by Perry.

A hat stretcher by E. Schmidt.

A traffic cop in the High School Refectory.

A device to keep Murnan from growing.

* * * * *

When the High School freshies get some sense,

They'll quit counting pickets on the fence.

* * * * *

George: "Why is Johnnie out of sorts?"

Jake: "The kids won't give him any shorts."

* * * * *

OUR PICK FOR ALL AMERICAN.

Full Back—Texas O'Donnel.

Halves—Goo Goo Taylor and Babe Walsh.

Quarter—Dauntless McKinney.

Tackles—Bulky Godbold (Capt.) and Hefty Foley.

Ends—Lightning Perry and Snake Murnan.

Guards—Woppo Bombo and Tea Hound Magill.

Center—Honey Boy Grace.

Coach—McMullan.

Exchanges

A. E. CASEY, '22.

"Naturam expellas furca, tamen usque recurret," we exclaimed, when on our return, we found a stack of college journals on our desk, together with an intimation that we were to succeed ourselves.

We would wish to give to each something more than a passing notice. To do so, however, would require more time than we could devote to that delectable occupation, and more space than could be accorded us.

Selecting at random a few, the first to come to our hand was the Holy Cross Purple. It is in every way up to its usual standard of excellence. The story illustrative of Arabian customs is well executed. Its portrayal of Oriental subtlety is most satisfying. "In Southern Seas" seems to be unfinished. What we have of it is clear in style and natural in plot. The numerous poems and stories furnished by two contributors are monuments to their industry.

THE MOUNTAINEER—The November issue of this journal is ideal in arrangement and above the average in material. There is an undercurrent of melancholy pervading the stories. The essays deserve special commendation for their limpidity of style and solidity of matter. The lofty thought and stately measure of "The Cloister" are admirable and worthy of imitation.

THE DE PAUL MINERVA—This journal is happy in the possession of a poetess whose sense of humor is on a par with her facility of poetic expression. The number before us is very readable, a quality too often absent in college journals.

THE VILLA SANCTA SCHOLASTICA is bright and breezy. "The Ku Klux Klan" is a scathing denunciation of that un-American, unmanly and unmoral group of obscurantists. "A Grave in France" has merit; it is susceptible of improvement in rhythm and verse.

THE PURPLE—This issue is little more than a laudatory chronicle of its graduates and athletes. What we may call the structure of the paper is of a very high order.

THE CREIGHTON CHRONICLE—This journal is always one of the most welcome visitors to our sanctum. It is always replete with interesting matter. The essay, "A Junior Discusses College Education," is worthy of perusal by many of those who have lost their bearings relative to this much debated question.

THE VISITANDINE ECHO—Bedight in dappled blue, and heralded by a chubby angel, fair of face and becomingly bobbed, the initial number of The Visitandine Echo came to our sanctum.

A heart-felt welcome befitting this Cinderella of magazines greeted its advent, the more warm perhaps, because it hails from that classic

fane embowered below "The Hill of Fountains." Greetings we give, soulful and sincere, to the debonair debutante.

As a venture in the domain of college journalism, its first sallie is a decided success. Between its cerulean covers there is not a bromidic page, and the fears for its future, expressed by its editors, are futile. They are apprehensive lest it should sink on its initial voyage. There is no danger, it is too buoyant for that.

The Springhillian wishes it "bon voyage" and "many happy returns."

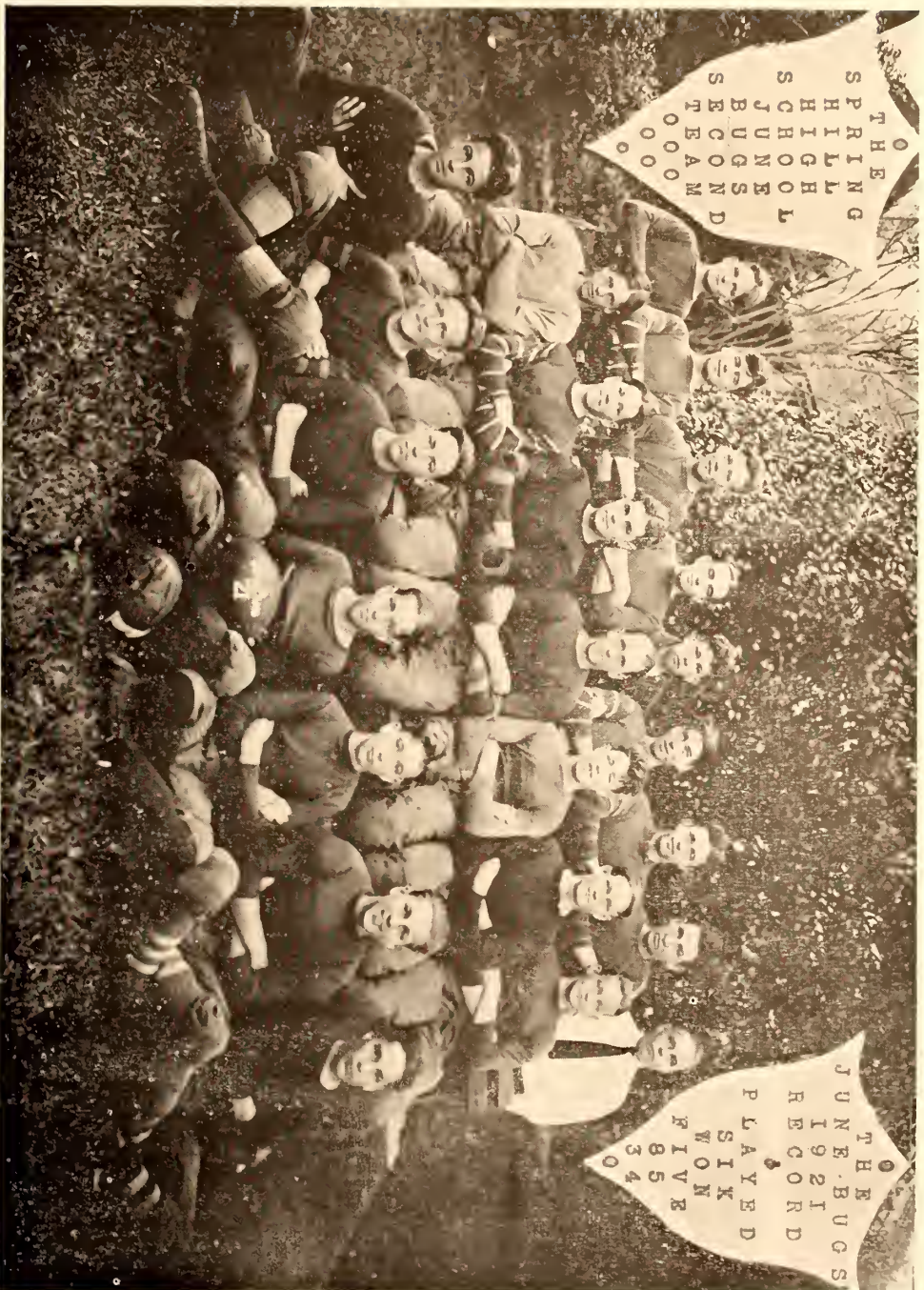
THE IGNATIAN, from Cleveland, O. The Ignation comes as a welcome visitor. Its columns are colorful and its paragraphs pithy, to indulge in a little of "Apt alliteration's artful aid." We commend C. J. K.'s little article on "Daily Communion", so much that we will pay him the homage of reproducing it, and incidently, we congratulate Notre Dame on its splendid record.

Daily Communions

Notre Dame University has a striking record in the matter of the number of its daily communicants. We think its percentage ranks highest in the country. Daily communion carries along with it some hardships but there is nothing that pays so well in the end.

Too many students overlook the value of this help in their studies and in their daily existence. They have all the opportunities to receive their Lord in the course of their college and high school careers and it stands to reason that if the habit is not cultivated during that period of time, there is small chance of it being cultivated when they have left their school and its kindly influence behind them and are engaged in the task of wresting a livelihood from the world.—C. J. K.





ATHLETICS

FOOTBALL



The football season of 1921 is now a memory and nothing more, but the retrospect is not a lamentable one. All things considered, if perfect satisfaction is not ours to command, contentment is our portion. The college emerged from the season's struggle on a fifty, fifty basis. The High School, however, is laurelled with victories. The state championship both for colleges and high schools are our proud possession. Our accounts of the college games in this issue are somewhat meager. The regrettable illness of our athletic editor is mainly responsible for this. To his credit be it said that he deputized his duties but the deputy must be suffering from digital paralysis as no copy reached our office.

In this connection we wish to record our appreciation of our High School Athletic Editor for the industry he displayed in reporting the activities of his department. Si sic omnes!

College Games

SPRING HILL 7; HOWARD 0.

State College Championship Secured to Spring Hill By Victory.

This game was one of the best exhibitions of a football contest ever witnessed in this section. Grim determination, true sportsmanship and spectacular strategy were its characteristics. So evenly were the teams matched that up to almost the end it promised to be a scoreless game. The phenomenal playing of O'Shee in the last quarter secured the victory for the purple and white. His work, combined with the telling work of Winling and Davis, caused the visitors from Howard to go home with long faces, while the Spring Hillian history of victories was repeated at Monroe Park when they met the Birmingham delegation in the annual clash. And to the victory practically went the undisputed claim of the state college championship, the win coming by the lonesome touchdown made in the last half of the last quarter of play.

With only two minutes to play, the visitors rallied from the wound and started off down the field determined to give, as well as take, a crossing, and by the time the Hillians recovered from the surprise, Howard had nearly crossed the length of the field, going from the shadow of one goal line to that of the other. There the rally died and the ball went over, after reaching within four yards of the locals' goal. The comeback was staged by six successive forward passes, all made by Ford, and to three men, each one catching the pass and then coming back for a second. The receivers were Shores for the first two, Clarke for the second, and Lackey for the third.

Throughout the game the Hillians were favored in aggressive work, but for the first three quarters only one time were they within scoring distance. That time a drop kick was attempted, but went wide, and thereafter the ball was played in the middle of the field, or only slightly in favor of the Hill side. A see-saw game was started off when the Howard team received and a few attempts at line plunging and an occasional forward pass or end run kept the two teams on mettle. Otherwise keeping their own line out of danger seemed to be the ideal. The second quarter was a repetition of the first, and the third followed in like manner.

Good headwork and team playing featured the first three quarters, though occasionally an individual sarred for gains through the line or broken field runs. But in the last quarter the teams lost track of their own goals and started out for their opponents. It was in this quarter that swift, hard-fought football was given the 1,500 fans.

The quarter started off as usual, but after getting warmed up the teams and individuals put out everything they had. With the ball in the middle of the field, Spring Hill started down the line, and by a series of bucks brought it to the Howard 20-yard line. There Davis fumbled, but a freak of luck was ruler of the day, and the referee ruled both teams off side, and the ball was given back to the Hill and the down not counted. The ball had been carried to that position by O'Shee's work, who plunged through center, time after time, for regular gains. He carried it again to the 15-yard line, and then carried it to the ten. Winling went through and was halted at the four-yard line, and in the next play Winling made a pass to Davis, who was standing on the goal line. It was a regular catch by the quarter, and one that could have been handled only once probably in a game. But that once happened to be at the right time, and was all that was needed. Brown kicked gol, making the score 7 to 0.

The Hillian offensive was slightly better than the visitors, the local boys making 14 first downs, more than doubling that of the visitors. However, the drive to put it over was never forthcoming, and the ball was hurtled back to the safety center by the visitors.

O'Shee was the master of the gaining machine of the locals, and he was ably seconded by Davis and Winling. Both of these men played stellar ball in anybody's game. Brinskelle at full followed closely in behind, and his work at full was all that could be desired. Other members of the team also showed up well frequently, though not consistently.

Ford, Howard quarter, was easily the visitors' star, and he figured in most of the gains for Howard. Shores, right end, and Lackey followed closely, while Gaylor, full, was always there in the play.

The game was remarkably free from roughness and dirty playing, neither side being penalized at any time other than for ofside. It was seldom that a squabble would roughen the smooth waters for either team, and that only temporarily. The game was a treat to the fans, and was one of the best played in the history of the Spring Hill College on their home grounds.

Spring Hill.	Position.	Howard.
Browne	Left End	Shelton
Ching	Left Tackle	Alford
Lappington	Left Guard	Stulbs
LeSassier	Center	Brindley
Steckler	Right Guard	Brown
Keuper	Right Tackle	Garret
Walet	Right End	Shores
Gilbert	Quarterback	Ford
Winling (Captain)	Left Halfback	Lackey
Davis	Right Halfback	Cooper (Captain)
Brinskelle	Fullback	Gaylord

Substitutes—Spring Hill: Moulton for Gilbert; Gilbert for Walet; Coyle for Keuper; Bogue for Moulton; Oden for Bogue; Walet for O'Shee; Mulherin for Walet; O'Shee for Oden; Walsh for Steckler. For Howard—Lambert for Garret.

Officials—Referee, Dr. Stroud (L. S. U.); umpire, Hairston (Auburn); head linesman, Maxon (Cornell); timekeepers, Connors (Holy Cross), Verhman (Cornell).

NOV. 25—MISSISSIPPI COLLEGE 28; SPRING HILL 7.

"Hale, hale, the gang's all here," and take it from us, he was here and going strong. The individual player who was by far the star of the game was Goat Hale. And Keith and White were following Hale's example too perfectly for the comfort of Spring Hill.

Within eight minutes of play, when Mississippi made her first touchdown it was easy to see that for Spring Hill to win, something would have to be done to stop the Choctaws' backfield. The line could not hold more than one or two bucks before it would give and another first down chalked up.

After returning Moulton's 50-yard kick off 15 yards, Hale punted out of danger. A good punt which upon striking the ground continued to roll toward our goal, was not stopped until it reached the 20-yard line. An exchange of punts with Mississippi gaining finally ended when Davis fumbled on the 20-yard line. Hale, Keith and White bucked it up to the 6-yard line and then Hale took it over. White kicked the goal and the score was 7-0.

Keith, kicking off for Mississippi, got off a bad one, but neither Winling nor Brinskelle could gain and Moulton punted. Here is where Hale really showed up as a broken field runner. Receiving the ball on his own forty-yard line and eleven Spring Hill men to hinder him, he dodged, side-stepped, ducked, criss-crossed and everything else down the field and did not stop until the ball was behind Spring Hill's goal. The quarter ended without further scoring.

Bogue and Lappington had come into the game and the old fighting spirit prevailed Mississippi looked good for another touchdown when Bogue intercepted a pass. Winling, Brinskelle and Davis brought the ball to the 15-yard line and Bogue took it over on a pass from Winling.

From the kick off until Hale had brought the ball over again, the Choctaws made another triumphal march down the field. In the third quarter Hale repeated with a 30-yard run, bringing the score up to 28-7. This was the end of scoring for the game. Although both sides threatened the opponents' goal; the danger was soon overcome.

High School Games

C. VEGA, JR.

Troubles in large numbers impeded the Purple Wave of Spring Hill High, at the outset of this year's football session, but now after all controversies have been cleared away, things have taken a decided change for the better. A lack of a coach was the initial worry of the Hillians, but after a hard search throughout the entire East, the services of Coach Conners was acquired. Coach Conners played on Holy Cross four years, and was captain in '19. With such an experienced and capable helmsman, the Spring Hill squad began its daily grind in the middle of September.

With seven letter men back it appeared as though there would be no trouble in selecting efficient men to fill up the gaps, but out of the fifty or more candidates, only a mere handful were anyways experienced in the game. However, Coach Conners set about arranging some sort of line-up for his first game with Pensacola High.

In their first game the Hillians soon showed that they lacked substitutes. The regulars were far above the standard for high school football, but the subs were somewhat green and so this trouble brought plenty of worry to the coach. However, the game with the Floridians turned out to be a 14 to 6 victory for the Hillians. Their next clash came with the Jackson Aggies. Having given plenty of time to the development of his subs, Conners tried out his complete outfit in this game and they truly distinguished themselves. The Aggies never stood a chance under the terrific offensive of the Purple and White players. The final score was 26 to 0.

With two scalps under their belts the team set out for another, and this they copped from the University Military School of Mobile. Enough is said when the final score was S. H. H. 40, U. M. S. 0.

What was expected as the Hillians' first hard battle was their clash with Barton Academy. The dope was upset, however, as the Purple Wave washed out the Bartonians with a 28 to 0 score. But what in reality did turn out to be a close shave for the Purple and White adherents was the game with the Bay Minette team. Statistics had it that the Spring Hill team should win by at least seven touchdowns. But the fact is, the absence of two linemen coupled with a miserable slump on the part of the remainder of the team, weakened it more than the Spring Hill fans imagined; and so when the news came that the Purple and White had barely nosed out ahead in a 13 to 6 game, the supporters thought all previous exhibitions somewhat fluky.

But this game proved to be the turning point in the Hillians' career this year, for on the following Saturday the strong Gulf Coast Military Academy invaded the Hillians' camp and was utterly defeated. Overwhelmed by a series of long and spectacular forward passes mixed up with some terrific line bucks and well executed end runs, the Cadets from Mississippi were swept aside by the Purple tidal wave and swamped in the 35 to 7 score.

The genuine football treat of the season came with our game against Laurel High of Mississippi. The Hillians displayed an even more effective offensive than did the mighty Crimson and White. The end of a perfect game found the Hillians on the best side of a 21 to 10 argument. The climax of the season occurred in our Turkey Day clash with Grove Hill High. The team journeyed to Grove Hill to meet the foe, and meet them they did. Statistics had it that we were to lose by at least four touchdowns, but they lied, for after four thrilling and scintillating quarters of real football, the score stood 7-7.

The reason for this good showing must be credited particularly to the wonderful coaching abilities of Coach Conners. He has constructed a machine which is the fear of many scholastic football teams in the Gulf Coast section. But much merit is due to the players, who under the leadership of Captain "Rabbit" Hebert, have given their best for the glory of the Purple and White banner. Hebert himself is one of the best fullbacks playing today on any Southern High School. His speed

and drive are so combined as to make him a wonder both on bucking and end running. He can pass well and when called upon can do the kicking splendidly.

The other backfield men are Ed McEvoy, Killeen and Druhan. McEvoy has proven himself a star in almost every game. His ability to skirt ends is marvelous and his catching and throwing of forward passes is as perfect as can be. Killeen has shown a tremendous drive when bucking the line and has also proved himself an able quarter back when called upon in a pinch. Druhan at quarter is a steady man, level-headed and always on the alert for some defect in the opposing line. He runs the team smoothly and gets good results.

H. McEvoy, McCure, Barraza and Courtney are the back field subs. McEvoy and McCure are good line plungers and give splendid interference. Barraza is a fine defensive backfield man, and up to the standard on the offensive, but somewhat inexperienced. Courtney is a snappy little quarter back who drives his men hard and brings the bacon home.

The line is very strong, with plenty of drive and lots of fight. Maury and Herpin comprise the ends. Maury is as good a defensive end as can be found anywhere. He is under punts, tackles like a pie driver and works hard. Herpin is extra good on the offensive. He is good on catching passes and also on breaking up plays. Harty and Manigan tackle. This pair are hard to be equaled. Harty is fine on the offensive and always fighting on the defensive. His punting is excellent. His spirals are a source of worry to opposing safeties and with the terminals he has to go down under them, the Hillians have nothing to fear in a punting battle. Manigan is the mainstay of the line. He is hardly ever driven out and he rarely ever fails to drive his man out. He makes it a point to solve the opponents' attack and is always on the job.

The center of the line is well fortified. With two huskies like Cabrera and Beemel at guards and May at center, the opposing team will soon find out that it is useless to try to buck over the middle of the line. Cabrera is the plodding kind of a player, who is never flashy but always steady, and doing his job properly. Beemel is also of this class, as he is constantly in the thick of the game and always willing to keep going. May is the pivot man of the line. He plays a fine offensive center and is on the watch out when the other side has the ball. He plays a good floating center and is strong on breaking up short passes. The line subs are all capable men. Burgin, Watts, P. Mulherin, Hassinger and sometimes H. McEvoy and Courtney, can certainly fill the shoes of any of the regulars. Burgin is a fighting fiend; he never gives up and usually breaks through his opponent. He plays either guard or tackle. Watts can play any position on the line, and at that play it well. P. Mulherin is a new addition to the squad. His playing at end is great, especially his tackling, which is somewhat akin to a mule's kick. Hassinger plays a pretty tackle and can do some high tall punting. The other two fellows, H. McEvoy and Courtney, are utility men on the line also. They are used at end, which position they cover very creditably.

JUNE BUGS.

With such an able coach as Frankie Bogue handling the squad, the June Bugs followed suit with the High School and came through the season without a single defeat. Although in their game with the College Freshmen they were defeated, still this game was with a team entirely out of their class, and the June Bugs did well in putting over a tally themselves.

The team was much lighter than last year's and it was not until after the first game that several new and heavier men turned out, who were unable to make the High School team. With these helpful additions, Coach Bogue set about making a team, and we must admit that he certainly did put out some team.

In every game the Juniors showed perfect teamwork. Some of the most intricate trick plays ever seen on Maxon Field were used by them. Their precision, speed and effectiveness were marvelous.

The backfield was somewhat light. Captain Martin, Cowley, Quarles and Rowell certainly formed a great backfield. Later, Kelleher was changed from the line to the backfield and he played even a more brilliant game. Unruh and Gilbert were often sent in to relieve the regulars and on every occasion they played a wonderful game. The line had plenty of stars also. White, at center, and Maury and Spengler at

ends showed up splendidly. Carrigan, Kelly and Pat Thompson were the men who bore a great part of the opponents' charges. Rankin, Winters, B. Walsh, Herron and Ford gave their best when called on, and they were mminent factors in the team's success.

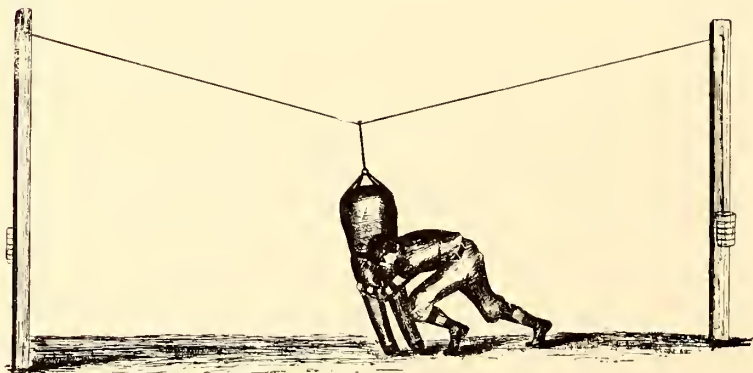
The schedule was a hard one. Every team the June Bugs opposed was much heavier than they, but nevertheless they outshone and outplayed them in every respect of the word. Several games that were scheduled did not occur, as the opposition failed to show up. Barton and Wright's scrubs never accepted the Juniors' challenge.

The team's record:

June Bugs.....	6	Mobile All Stars.....	2
June Bugs.....	30	McGill Scrubs	0
June Bugs.....	6	High School Scrubs....	0
June Bugs.....	13	Fairhope High	0

For City Championship:

June Bugs.....	21	McGill High	0
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Obituary

REV. NICHOLAS DAVIS, S. J.

The Rev. Nicholas Davis, S. J., treasurer of the Southern Jesuit Province and of the College of the Immaculate Conception, Baronne street, died Saturday at 6 p. m., at Hotel Dieu as a result of a stroke of paralysis he suffered November 19. He was nearly 72 years old, having been born in Ireland January 27, 1850.

Father Davis entered the Jesuit order in France in 1870, and the celebration of his golden jubilee in 1920 was the occasion of a great gathering of his fellow clergy and friends. He came to America a few years after entering the order and devoted the balance of his career to the work of the order in the Southern province. He was ordained a priest in 1885.

He taught for many years at Immaculate Conception College. His capacity for executive duties early marked him for leading positions in the order in his province and he was for the past twenty years occupied in such work. He was vice-president of Immaculate Conception College six years and was secretary of Spring Hill a number of years.

Father Davis' body lay in state in the Jesuit parlors Sunday. It was removed to the church adjacent at 8:30 p. m., and Monday at 7 a. m. funeral services were conducted. Interment was made in the Jesuit Cemetery, Spring Hill.

The Springhillian extends to the Rev. Father Davis, P. P., his only surviving brother, and to the Jesuit community of the Immaculate Conception College at New Orleans its heartfelt condolence in their loss.—R. I. P.

REV. FATHER THOMAS SLEVIN, S. J.

On December 3, as the city churches were ringing the sweet vesper bells, died peacefully at Hotel Dieu the Rev. Father Thomas Slevin of the Society of Jesus. Though his life, like his peaceful passing away, was humble and unobtrusive, Father Slevin was a saintly and a most remarkable man. He was born in Dublin, Ireland, on the 25th of April in the year 1858. He received his early training in his native city. Filled with the missionary spirit so natural to Irish youth, young Slevin longed to go forth to spread the kingdom of Christ in foreign countries. He applied to enter the Society of Jesus and became attached to the Province of Lyons in 1877. His superiors, aware of his bent for foreign missions, sent him to New Orleans. The house of training for the young Jesuits of the New Orleans province was then at Grand Coteau, La., and thither the young candidate directed his steps. After three years residence at Grand Coteau, Father Slevin went to St. Louis, Mo., for further study and then began his career as a teacher in the different colleges of the New Orleans province, where he endeared himself to hundreds of Southern boys who hold his name in loving remembrance.

After the completion of his philosophical and theological studies which were made in Spain and France, he was ordained priest on the Island of Jersey among the exiled French Jesuits who had journeyed thither to find liberty and shelter which their country refused them. His third year of probation, during which the Jesuit receives the finishing touch of his long training, was made in the Jesuit Novitiate at Montreal, Canada.

Father Slevin had now reached the height of his usefulness. Eloquent, learned, versed in a half dozen languages, saintly in soul and strong in body, he seemed to be singularly fitted for missionary work, and to this his superiors applied him. For more than fifteen years he wandered over the Southern states from Tennessee to Mexico, doing God's work with the same zeal in the little country churches and city cathedrals, among the poor and the rich, the learned and unlettered.

When the war broke out Father Slevin offered himself as a Knight of Columbus chaplain, for which his cheerful disposition, his brilliant qualities, his knowledge of music and languages and his splendid constitution eminently fitted him. He was successively sent to Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Florida, Panama, North Carolina, and finally to the great Soldiers' Hospital in New York. It was at this latter place

that his strong constitution broke down under the weight of work, and he returned to his community a worn out man. The task is done, this good, pious and learned soldier of Christ peacefully retires and gives up his life for God and country. Peace to his noble soul.

JOSEPH KOPECKY, A. B. '19.

"God takes the good too good to stay,
And leaves but those not fit to take away."

This couplet fittingly describes our sentiments when we heard the news of "Joe's" death.

That it came as a shock to us goes without saying, for it is always hard to couple young and vigorous manhood with lifeless clay. To the unthinking his death may seem untimely, but death is never unseasonable to him who is fit to die, and this was his condition as a little extract from the last letter he wrote home will amply prove. Speaking of his change of residence and describing his new domicile, he says: "I stay in the house or library most of the day and study. I can also go to Mass every morning as the church is within half a block of my room." What a noble life is revealed in these simple words! What a lesson for present and future alumni! Labor and prayer were the wings that wafted his righteous soul to the throne of God.

The touching tribute of his pastor is the most eloquent eulogy that could be written of him. He says: "I have known Joseph from his childhood and have followed his life with interest during all the years of his studies. Many times I have thought to myself that the dear old boy would find many and bitter disappointments in his chosen career, and now he is spared all this. God knows best, His will be done."

The heart-felt sympathy of the faculty, as well as that of The Springhillian, is extended to his sorrowing family. May his saintly soul rest in peace!

RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY.

Whereas, it has pleased God to call from this life the mother of our classmate, Clifton Weatherby; and,

Whereas, we desire to tender to him and his sorrow-stricken family some earnest of our sympathy.

We, the class of Second High, Spring Hill College, have determined to offer our condolences in an efficacious way;

Wherefore be it resolved: That the class officers visit the home of the deceased to express their condolences and present a bouquet of flowers in the name of the class.

Be it further resolved: That a copy of this resolution be printed in The Springhillian.

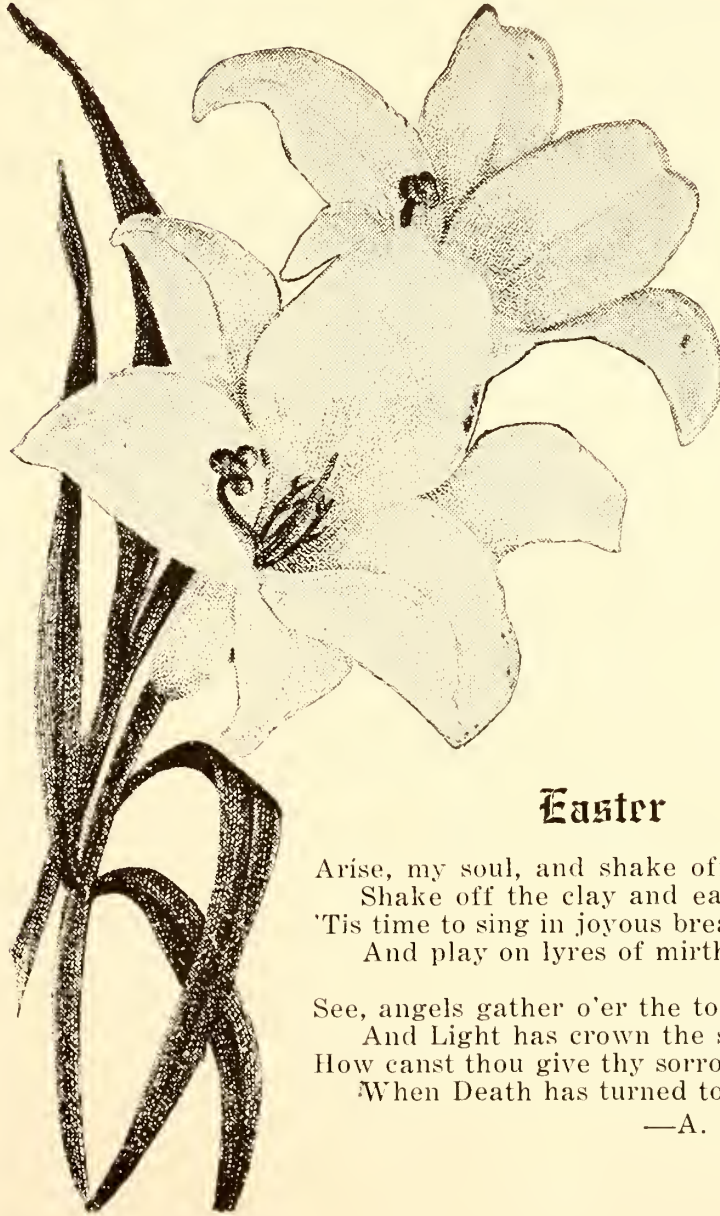
T. J. ROWELL, President,
R. J. SUPPLE, Vice-President,
W. B. MULHERIN, Secretary.

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Easter

Arise, my soul, and shake off death,
Shake off the clay and earth,
'Tis time to sing in joyous breath
And play on lyres of mirth!

See, angels gather o'er the tomb,
And Light has crown the strife;
How canst thou give thy sorrow room,
When Death has turned to Life!

—A. C. M.

The Cell

J. K. MAHORNER.

The definition of the biological term "cell" is of prime importance because the word by itself has a misleading character. The cell, as defined by Sedgewick and Wilson, is "A small mass of living matter, either living apart or forming one of the ultimate units of an organism." The only word that needs any explanation in the definition is "Organism." It is defined as "the individual mass in which living things occur, possessing a peculiar and characteristic structure and chemical composition."

As the cell is ordinarily invisible to the naked eye it was not discovered until some years after the compound microscope had come into use. In the year 1665 an English Botanist, Robert Hooke, while examining a piece of cork, a vegetal tissue, under the microscope noticed that it was composed of "little boxes or cells distinct from one another." The announcement of this discovery started other scientists to observing living tissues with the microscope. Similar cells in sections of wood and other vegetal tissues were discovered, and so the word cell was adopted to designate them.

It was, however, only after the invention of the achromatic objective lens that the cellular structure was recognized as an "invariable and fundamental characteristic of living bodies." This discovery was embodied in the Cell Theory of Schleiden and Schwann, which brought forth proofs to show that "the higher animals and plants do not simply contain cells, but are wholly made up of them or their products." This theory laid the foundation for all subsequent biological study. It was some time, however, before the full fruits of the theory were available, or the cell was considered almost entirely from the morphological standpoint and not from its proper physiological basis. This confusion arose in great measure from the misleading character of the term "cell" itself.

Up to this time the cell had been viewed as a cavity surrounded by a wall or membrane. Virchow and Max Schultze showed this to be erroneous by the discovery of cells that had no membrane whatsoever. They accordingly defined the cell anew as "A mass of protoplasm surrounding a nucleus." The word is used in this sense today, though the term cell is still retained.

Living things looked at from the viewpoint of the cell are either unicellular or multicellular. In our present study of the cell we will take a typical example, namely, the egg of the star-fish.

The typical cell is a minute, nearly spherical body, composed of three parts: 1, the cell-body, which forms the bulk of the cell; 2, the nucleus, a rounded vesicular body suspended in the cell-body; and 3, the membrane or cell-wall which immediately surrounds the cell-body.

The nucleus and cell-body are mainly composed of protoplasm, while the membrane is lifeless matter lying on the exterior. The pro-

toplasm of the nucleus differs from that of the cell-body, hence the protoplasm of the cell is divided into nucleoplasm and cytoplasm. "The latter appears as a clear, semi-fluid or viscid substance, containing numerous minute granules." If we examine it under a high power microscope, after treating it with suitable reagents, we find that it has a definite structure but the nature of this structure is still in dispute. Three theories have been advanced. Some say that the cytoplasm is like a sponge; others, that it is like foam with its bubbles filled with liquid; still others, that it is like numerous threads running pell-mell through a liquid basis.

The special properties of the nucleoplasm are its high refractive powers and its intense color when treated with staining fluids. It is composed of a very thin membrane which surrounds a clear substance, called achromatin because it does not stain so deeply, through which runs an irregular network of fibres, called chromatin, from its greater susceptibility to staining. Sometimes the nucleus has another smaller vesicular body suspended in it called the nucleolus. The latter stains even more deeply than the nucleus.

The membrane or cell-wall is important only as a means of protection for the living matter which it contains. Though non-living and, therefore, not strictly a part of the cell, it may be considered as such since it is secreted by the cell itself. It is mostly absent from young cells of all kinds and from animal cells. Its presence in plant tissue is due to the necessity of support which this tissue calls for. As this cell grows older, the wall increases in thickness until it forms the greater part of the tissue and is called wood.

So much for the description of the cell in a quiescent state. Since, however, the cell must be looked at from a physiological rather than a morphological standpoint, we must consider it as a component of the living being. Every living being is formed from a single cell by a process known as cleavage or segmentation. Without going into the deeper question of how this segmentation starts and the mechanics of the division, we will consider only the bare outlines of cleavage. The cell first divides into similar halves, these in turn divide, making four, and so on, giving rise to 8, 16, 32, 64, etc., descendants which go to form the body of the future animal or plant. After the 64 cell stage a process of "differentiation" sets in, by which the cells, up to this time very similar now begin to assume different shapes and sizes to fit them for the functions that they are to perform in the life of the being which they constitute. When this is accomplished the mass is called an embryo. From that time the being begins to have the likeness of its parent and functions more or less independently of the latter. The cell process is obscured by the working of the body as a whole, but fundamentally this is reduced to the hidden workings of the individual cells.

The Poet

If he voice not the soul's aspirations,
 If he fail, a heart balm, to bestow,
 If his psalmody be not the singing
 That causes our feelings to glow,
 If he limn not a picture to thrill us,
 Or bring us a message of hope,
 That tells of a region celestial
 And unfolds, of existence, the scope
 Though his numbers be ever so perfect,
 And his diction as choice as can be,
 He may rank as a maker of verses,
 But, in nowise, a poet is he.

DELTAA.

Just as you are pleased at finding faults, you are displeased at finding perfections."—Lavater.

* * * * *

"Grecian history is a poem, Latin history a picture, modern history a chronicle."—Chateaubriand.

* * * * *

"The way to be nothing is to do nothing."—Howe.

* * * * *

"A sneer is the weapon of the weak. Like other weapons of the devil, it is always cunningly ready to our hand, and there is more poison in the handle than in the point."—J. R. Lowell.

* * * * *

The Transcendental Attributes of Being

Time and time again the uselessness of some insignificant thing has been discussed, its apparent worthlessness being condemned, and the thing itself merely tolerated because it is a thing—a being. The majority accept it because it has been created, and in reasoning from a religious standpoint, they conclude that it would not have been created had not the Almighty a purpose in creating it. Now in philosophical parlance a thing, a being may be anything; a thought, a word, an action or a living creature. It may be even something which we believe has been inflicted upon us in the shape of a pest; something the existence of which we cannot understand. But the Philosopher, the Thinker is not satisfied with a shallow conclusion. That being must be of some good to some one or some thing, is the way he reasons, and he determines by close mental analysis to fathom the depths of thought, until his mind grasps the treasure of the final solution. This result is not the work of a moment's reflection, but the achievement of many long hours of thought.

Carefully piecing together observation and reason, the philosopher finds that what are called the Transcendental Attributes of Being are his fundamental formula. Every being is One, is True, and is Good.

A being may be One in simplicity or in composition. If it has its unity in simplicity, then it is not only undivided in itself, but it is also indivisible. If its unity is in composition, it cannot be that one particular being until all of its component parts are assembled and united into one. It is, it must be one in itself, for it is impossible for it to be otherwise. But, you will argue, if every being is one in itself, can not I have the same make of watch as you have, identical in every detail? Therefore I cannot understand why your watch, a being, is one. Here is the solution of your difficulty. We both possess watches of the same make, identical in every detail, but do you possess my watch? No; you have your own, an exact copy of mine, but another being. Strictly speaking, my watch **can never be duplicated.**

The Truth of a being is our next concern. Why is every being true? Because the ontological truth of a being consists in its conformity to some intellect. Perhaps you know nothing of this being we are discussing, therefore you have no idea of its essence in your mind. The Almighty knows all beings and they correspond to His knowledge of them; and they are at least capable of becoming known also to finite minds. So we see that all beings are true, primarily in regard to the divine mind, and secondarily in regard to the human mind. An evil, a falsehood, death, darkness, are they true? They are nothing, merely negations of good, of truth, of life, of light, and cannot have the properties and attributes of things?

Lastly we come to the Goodness of things. When a being possesses the entity of perfection which makes it what it is, it is good in itself and good absolutely. No matter what a being is, it has its perfection of entity, for "a beautiful flower is perfected by all that makes it what

is." Again, a being is also relatively good because its entity is or may be appetible as a prefective of some other being. To be good absolutely, a being must be good for itself, and every being is good for itself, as constituting itself as it is, distinguished from mere nothing. Moreover, it is appetible of desirable to some other Being, for every being is appetible and desirable at least to God, who made it and preserves it; hence it is relatively good. Evil, falsehood, death and darkness being merely negations of their opposites, are non-entities or mere nothings, and cannot be classed among things and beings.

Thus the problem of the three attributes of all beings is solved. The Transcendental Attributes of Being show its usefulness, and prove that every being is One, True and Good.

DUDLEY M. STEWART, '23.



Here and There--A Diary

LAND'S END TO ROTTERDAM.

Saturday, July 16th.—We "sudjied" all morning port side midships. The dim outlines of the cliffs could be seen through the haze as we steamed up the English channel. Ships of all sorts plied back and forth across the channel. Tiny trawlers bucked the dashing waves of the channel. There are more boats to be seen in one minute in the channel than can be seen in Mobile in a week. As soon as the sun chased away the haze, the white chalk cliffs on the English side stood out in bold relief. Well-cultivated farms and hard-surfaced roads could be distinguished. This afternoon was profitably employed in putting up the blocks, wires, tackles, etc., and raising the booms into their places. All the rigging necessary for unloading was put in order. I was given the job of picking up and sacking the wooden wedges from the hatches where "Chips" (the carpenter) had thrown them. We dragged out the anchor or dock lines, and the stayropes and rat guards.

Sunday, July 17th.—Dover at daybreak, take on a pilot for Rotterdam. About a mile from shore. Can see wharf and streets. Fog horns on all sides sound like so many bulls roaring. Too much haze to see French coast. We resume voyage and enter the North Sea, passing many ships, mostly Norwegian or Dutch. Here a sort of rainbow-colored jelly fish is seen floating on the surface. Did not pass near enough to coast of Belgium to see it.

Sighted land at five 'clock P. M. in front of us and we neared the mouth of the river, long black well-kept jetties jutting seaward appeared. For miles out a straight unbroken line—"the tide line"—separated the sea from the river water. Encircling the Dutch coast was a high sandy grass splotched levee or dyke with spacious baches in places where the water did not touch the levee. Instead of one single levee we found three series, one about a mile behind the other. Not a hill was in evidence. The river seemed at first too narrow for our ship, but the old Dutch pilot knew his business and we made good time upstream. On either side of us stretching inland a systematic network of canals with grassy grazing lands and patches completely utilized for vegetables of light crops met our view. The little Dutch houses were each an achievement in architecture. We were now steaming up through the country districts and the peculiarity of costume (the women adorned with large loose old-fashioned dresses, resplendent with a variety of glaring colors, especially red) attracted our attention. About every hundred and fifty yards along the bank rustic youths in couples, of course, enjoying a coveted Sunday afternoon, could be seen. If the constant testimony of our binoculars can be relied on they were quite proficient in the art of love making. Private steps down the river bank in many places had the universal warning, "Standplaats Verboden," meaning "anchorage forbidden." Verboten is the universal word in Holland; they stick it up everywhere. We passed many shipyards, in some of which monster ships were in construction. A bend in the river disclosed a place where a number of old German battleships were being scrapped. Suddenly Scheidam loomed up before us and about ten little tugboats came out like so many ants and towed us into our slip in Lekehaven, a district of Rotterdam, where we anchored alongside a "Limy" (British steamship) with a load of coolies from India. These are the dirtiest people in the world and wear as few clothes as possible. Many of them had none. The "Limy" herself was covered with filth. Everybody made a rush for shore, anxious to give prohibition the laugh, but so few had money that all returned early, around one o'clock. Slim and Tony, the oilers, came on board, "stewed to the gills," the result of four German beers.

We woke up this morning in a decidedly foreign environment. It was visible in the buildings and wharves and audible in the gruff voices of the Dutch longshoremen, brawny, six feet, blond-haired, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked giants who came to unload our cargo. Breakfast lost its savor owing to the anticipations of the things to be seen, and the constant babel of voices from the Dutchmen who infested the ship like a million ants. We put Chin-Chin (an able seaman) on guard in the foc'sle with an iron pipe and a revolver and a promise of help should he need it. When we awoke we were surrounded by about thirty barges and house-boats ready for the task of unloading. Giant floating cranes and loading and unloading machines appeared like magic and a veritable microcosm suddenly settled about the ship. Gong-

Gong, Earl and I are put to work painting the outside of the ship from a work-boat. At five o'clock we quit work and received our pay, i. e., we received as much of it as we wanted provided we did not want more than half. We were paid in Dutch money and our pocketbooks could hardly hold it, the rate of exchange was so one-sided. After a diligent application with scrubbing brush, lye, kerosene, oil, soap, rags, water, etc., for an hour and a half, Earl and I managed to get some of the black paint from our persons. Attiring ourselves somewhat as civilized people, we marched down the gangplank, eager, anticipant, all eyes. As we were leaving we were halted consecutively by a dozen or more peddlers and others who had peculiar things to sell and florid advice to give. From these we obtained the direction to the carline. Turning into a highway, for our immediate vicinity was scant of houses, we were much surprised in coming face to face with a public tennis court and a soccer foot-ball diamond. On the opposite side of this street was a fence which seemed to be for the purpose of keeping thieves from walking away with any of the railway cars on the inside. The engine and cars are about one-half the length of a third rate sawmill dummy. The tracks are correspondingly narrow and every railroad has a different gauge so that a car cannot move from one railroad to another. Perhaps this condition of affairs is best; an American railway express might run out of Holland before it could be stopped.

Continuing our walk we spied an approaching street car which we boarded. Dutch street cars have a car for first class passengers and one for second, depending on price paid for fare. The conductor will not take your fare until you are seated and then he gives you a ticket. The street cars, however, are all very modern. We sped along a beautiful avenue of well-kept trees. Residences and business houses were all alike, four stories, freshly painted, artistically decorated, trimmed with shining brass, flowers on every window sill, tiled and colored roofs, lace curtains in every window; the owner's name on the door. Large "wienies" and Holland's most prolific cheese decorated the show windows of the occasional shop.

Upon arriving in the first wide street we got off. About twenty persons with the formula, "Speak English," we found a proprietor of a little tobacco shop with whom we could converse. After buying several packs of cigarettes from him he became effusively polite and gave us the history of the town, its points of interest, the best way to get about and invited us to come again. Parading down High street, the principal thoroughfare, we "took in" the town, the predominating feature of which were the "beer gardens," which consisted in an array of wicker chairs and tables aligned on the sidewalks. Every third house was a beer garden and waiters in full dress stood about like statues or bowed invitingly to prospective customers. We tried to decipher the menu and made a request for soft drinks. He was very sorry, but he did not have any in stock this evening. Would we care for ice cream? We assented. After an interval of thirty minutes he returned and very regretfully announced that they were out of ice cream, exhibiting his sorrow like a dyspeptic undertaker. Being in "Rome" we chose the first five items on the card and five beers were forthcoming. During the hour we spent there not a soul left. A thoroughbred Dutchman will never take less than an hour and a half for his stein. A candy store adjoins every beer garden. The most complete array of candies one can imagine are on display. Fancy wine filled candies from gay Paris or tinselled chocolates from Germany were all the vogue. Of course we bought of everything. The dogcart is indeed an interesting sight, constructed like a peanut vendor's pushcart, pulled by two dogs. They are used in hauling milk.

To cross a street in Rotterdam successfully requires the courage of a warrior, the agility of a monkey, the luck of an Alger hero, the wisdom of a Solomon and a few other things. There are no traffic rules since automobiles are not plentiful. However, the bicycles and motorcycles (which are all American made) run up into the millions. Each member of the family from grandma, grandpa, mamma, down to little Frit possesses a bicycle and can and does ride with much ability. On attempting to cross the street twenty pass without a sound on all sides perilously close to your toes. If you try to dodge one three more confront you. Suddenly a taxi comes honking down the street seesawing from side to side and the bicycles scurry out of the way like a brood of chickens at the appearance of a hawk. It is best to stand still, for no matter which direction you take, the chauffeur is sure to choose the same route.

During the afternoon we attended a German picture show with real German

actors. Most of the shows here have French and American actors. Wallace Reid and Charlie Chaplin are favorites. Every time something exciting the fancy is flashed on the screen the whole audience applauds with much ardor. About every ten minutes they turn on the lights, have some classical music and serve refreshments. As soon as the operator gets the next reel fixed up they begin again.

While we were in Holland daylight began at five and darkness at ten o'clock P. M. We returned to our ship to find it deserted, the crew were enjoying their usual spree.

Tuesday, July 19th.—Only twelve of our crew of fifty reported for duty this morning. Around a ship in a foreign port all sorts of parasites congregate. To several of these we gave an American dollar (a veritable fortune) to work in our stead for the day. We left the ship and looked up a Mr. "X", a city councillor for whom we had a letter of introduction. This gentleman had an office that would do credit to the best in Wall street.

Class distinctions do not exist in modern Holland. Nevertheless there are three, and as we passed down the streets it was a surprise to encounter well-dressed, neat "modern" girls with the short dress and modern styles side by side with the wooden shoe, the long gingham dress and the old fashioned bonnet, reminiscent of "old Dutch cleaner." Among the men the contrast was not so striking, the bourgeois and the laboring men array themselves with every kind of suit from that of 1492-1821. The knee breeches of the clergy, the long frock coats, the loose flowing clothes of the ordinary Hollander, the dress suits of the waiters and up-to-date styles of the rich were in evidence at every turn.

Obtaining our directions from some of the "cops," who wear a shining, ridged aluminum helmet and carry a formidable sword, we took the electric railway, third class to The Hague. We had to ride cheap to make our money last, but third class was as good as an American railway train. Holland certainly has a fine system of electric railways even if the steam railways are "punk." There were no fences along the road but the canals, made up for the loss. Windmills and Holsteins, and the tall spires of the frequent churches made us realize that we were truly in the Netherlands. Soon we arrived at "The Hague," whose buildings, palaces and statues far surpassed the busy city of Rotterdam. We saw the "Peace Palace," the "Palace of Justice," the Arcade, several museums, an old castle, the Rectangle, spacious homes of the nobility and the fine mansions of the very rich. In Europe a building is not considered old until it has stood about 500 years. One would have to arm himself with a history to fully appreciate what one meets at every turn. We strolled in and about the numerous curio shops. The expressions and prices of the proprietors clearly showed that they too were acquainted with the foreign password, "Yankees coming, prices up." Leather goods were there for the mere asking despite our identity. We packed our arms full of souvenirs and postcards.

At about 6 o'clock P. M. we took a car for the "beach" or Schavenhaven, the Atlantic City of Holland. Fine roads and large estates were all around us as we made our way. At the beach the first thing to greet us was a troop of Dutch cavalry in gay uniforms preceding a shining carriage with liveried attendants which we concluded to be the queen's. Fine palatial hotels without end stretched for miles along the beach. Marble and stone were everywhere except on the broad sandy beach where thousands and thousands of bathers lay basking in the sun, or reclining in the wicker beach chairs. We met many fellow Americans here, most of whom were millionaires. Not wishing to seem out of place we immediately became college students touring Europe, but a more miserly crowd one never saw. The men's bathing suits were all of a kind and looked exactly like convict suits as the large red and white stripes were transverse. The women paraded about in fancy silk one-piece suits of every color and shade imaginable. We went in bathing but found the water too near the freezing point to suit our taste. We walked up and down the beach among thousands and thousands of candy booths and other kinds, replicas of the proverbial street fair. Here at the beach we saw members of the aristocracy and rich men from every country in the world, even Japanese and Chinese. Remaining here until things grew dull we returned to The Hague, "rolled up the side-walks" and took the last train to Rotterdam, proceeded to the ship, painted the wireless operator's cat and went to bed.

(To Be Continued.)

Hope Benedict XH

"For the peace of the world, I willingly lay down my life." Words of the dying pontiff, Benedict XV.

Go lay the broken sheath to rest
Amid the hills of Rome;
The flash of her departed guest
Will light the ocean foam.

Go leave the little cell of clay
In drapery dark unfurled;
The Light that gave it noon-time ray
Now blends with all the world.

Let go the frame, the gloss, the gilding,
The way of war and blood;
Yet stands the rock-brown'd mind, the building,
Untouch'd by fire or flood.

Pope Benedict! Thy earthly form,
We give it back to earth;
But not the soul, that through the storm
Gave Peace a second birth.

Behold, unsheathed the flash of thought,
From tongue now mute forever,
Will draw the peace-waves heaven-wrought
On Time's harmonic river.

That voice, as 'twere thy soul's great ocean
Unbounded, found release
Wherever streams of heart-emotion
Ran to the rune of peace.

O that the streams might backward go,
Back to the mighty Sea,
Back to the Roman fountain-flow—
O Prince of Peace, to thee!

A. C. M.



POPE BENEDICT XV.

The Wonderful Work of a Sister College

THE METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATORY OF BELEN.

To the average American there is little connection between Cuba, of late, the land of forbidden beverages, and scientific research. But even to our scientists little is known of what has been going on there for more than half a century in an unostentatious observatory right in the downtown section of busy Havana. I met several Americans in Havana who had never heard of Belen, much less of its observatory. Yet their very presence there was due, in great part, to the painstaking labors of a handful of Jesuits, who for sixty-four years have been collecting data and formulating the laws of the West Indian Hurricane, in order to make safe the passage of those treacherous seas.

On Compostella street, a few blocks from the wonderful Prado, stands the "Colegio de Belen", from whose halls have gone forth most of what is best in the intellectual, social and commercial life of the metropolis of the Antilles. Perched on the top at either end of the imposing building are two towers, one round the other square, the latter bearing weather vanes and anemometers. If one is acquainted with such matters one will recognize the former as an astronomical and the latter as a meteorological observatory. But unless one takes the trouble to inquire, the valuable work done and being done there will hardly be appreciated.

It was my privilege to be associated with the good Fathers last Summer and, although not a specialist in this line, I gleaned a few ideas about the history and achievements of the institution.

The College was founded by Queen Elizabeth II of Spain in 1852. The building, up to that time, a barracks, was little suited for educational purposes. But the Fathers of the Society of Jesus transformed it and made it the haven of higher scientific work, the like of which had not been known up to that time in Cuba, and has not been surpassed since.

The observatory came in time to consist of the department of astronomy, magnetism, seismology and meteorology, but on account of the lack of men and means only the last named has achieved a success, entitling it to be ranked among the foremost in the world.

The meteorological observatory dates back to 1857, when Fr. Anthony Cabre, S. J., set up a few instruments to assist him in his teaching. He was unable to give it the time and attention it merited, but readings were regularly taken which proved valuable to his successors.

In 1870 Fr. Benedict Vines, S. J., of immortal fame, came to take charge. Fr. Vines has been described as "a man of exceptional talent and wide knowledge of exact science." His work justified the encomium. For twenty-three years he directed the Observatory of Belen. Under him it reached the summit of its glory. He did the pioneering and laid down the principles which made the following years comparatively easy.

The first thing to which Fr. Vines applied himself was the digest-

ing of the data collected with the view of working out the laws of storms for Cuba. The result of this complication was summed up in 1872 in his "*Marcha Regular o periodica del Barometro en La Habana desde 1858 a 1871 inclusive.*"

Fr. Vines did not content himself with the data already gathered, but set himself to improving his means for obtaining more. With this end in view he installed, in the year 1873, the celebrated "Meteorograph" of Fr. Secchi, the instrument that was called the "Pearl of the Paris Exhibition" (1867) and which is still working with wonderful regularity.

In 1877 Fr. Vines published his greatest work towards the solution of the problems concerning West Indian Hurricanes. It is called, "*Apuntos Relativos a los Huracanes de las Antillas*", and was translated by the U. S. Signal Office under the title of "*Practical Hints in Regard to West Indian Hurricanes.*" It was also translated into German (two editions) and French and was highly praised by Mr. R. H. Scott, F. R. S., before the Royal Meteorological Society in London. The "*Apuntos*" was the result not only of careful study of the data of twenty years, but also of personal observations of the preludes to and the effects of hurricanes in all parts of Cuba. To this end Fr. Vines made frequent journeys throughout the island and was empowered by the Spanish Government to make use of all lines of communication and all means of obtaining information at the disposal of the government and municipal authorities. In the "*Apuntos*" Fr. Vines laid down his famous "*Six Laws*" of storms, which have substantially given all the observations and work done on West Indian Hurricanes since that time. Regarding them, the "*Pilot Chart*" for May, 1889, says: "These important laws established by the studies and long experience of Fr. Vines of Havana should be well understood by every navigator and used in directing his course so as to avoid the hurricane."

In 1882 Fr. Vines went to Europe, visiting Spain, France, Belgium and England, to study the best observatories and buy instruments. He spent the longest time in England, where, in the Stonyhurst College Observatory, he worked with the celebrated Fr. Perry, so highly thought of by the British Government as to be sent in charge of several scientific expeditions, on the last of which, to Guiana, he lost his life.

Fr. Vines continued his good work of observation, the results of which he published at regular intervals, so that when, in 1893, the directors of the Columbian Exhibition wanted an authoritative treatise on West Indian Hurricanes they appealed to Fr. Vines, who wrote for them his "*Investigaciones Relativas a La Circulacion y Traslacion Ciclonica.*" The work was finished only three days before his death and was not published until 1895. It was given the prize at the Exhibition. Besides this he also wrote for and received premiums from the international exhibitions of Philadelphia (1876), Paris (1878) and Barcelona (1888).

But Fr. Vines was not a mere theorist. He invented two practical instruments: the Cyclonoscope and the Cyclonefoscope, based on his "*Laws*" for the automatic determination of the existence and time of

arrival of a hurricane at a great distance. They also won prizes at the Chicago Exhibition.

It may be said that Fr. Vines gave his life to science, working, as he did, until the pen dropped from his hands, and science did not begrudge him her honors. The scientific societies lamented his death and showered their tributes of praise upon his memory. The mariner, too, as he sails the dangerous seas of the Antilles, remembers with grateful heart the learned Jesuit who placed within his hands the instruments of protection from the scourge of the tropics.

The work, however, is often greater than the man. And so it was with the work of the Observatory of Belen. On the death of Fr. Vines, in 1893, his place was ably filled by Fr. Lawrence Gangoite, S. J., the present Director of the Observatory. Under his administration the present observatory was constructed, the Spanish Government giving \$10,000 towards the improvements. Then came the Spanish-American War, with the subsequent intervention. At first the Americans proposed to take over the observatory bodily, and when refused, stopped the privileges it had until then enjoyed of free use of the telephone and telegraph service. This was a serious blow to its effectiveness and was felt by none more than by the Skippers who were dependent on the Observatory's reports for information about weather conditions. A protest was made to the American officials, who themselves had been made to feel the good offices of the Observatory, for on April 15, 1898 (9), General Ludlow, through his aide-de-camp, wrote as follows: "The labors of the College Observatory are of immense value at this time in connection with the work of sanitation as well as science generally. So the order was revoked by the following communication:

"Oct. 5, (1899).

"Sr. L. Gangoiiti, S. J., Director,
College of Belen,
Havana, Cuba.

Sir:

By direction of the Military Governor, I thank you very much for the statistics furnished this day, which have been forwarded to the Secretary of War for the United States. The Military Governor directs me to say that weather report statistics will hereafter be sent over the military telegraph lines free of charge. With sentiments of respect, I remain

Your obedient servant,

J. V. V. Richards, Adj. Gen."

From that time there was no more trouble; in fact, the Americans were more and more pleased every day with the aid rendered them by the Observatory, so much so that the Chief of the U. S. Weather Bureau wrote to Fr. Gangoiiti in the following terms: "I hold you and the observatory directed by you in very high esteem. I would take great pleasure in recommending to the Secretary of Agriculture of the United States that it should be made our official observatory in Cuba." But the American occupation did not last long enough for that. On leaving the island, however, the American officials recommended the Observatory to the Cuban Government as its official organ, but the

latter to its own detriment never made use of the advice and the Observatory was cut off from much needed financial assistance formerly rendered it by the Spanish Government.

Still the Jesuits did not let this impede their work. In 1901 an Assistant Director was added in the person of Fr. Simon Sarasola, S. J., now commissioned by the Government of Columbia to erect an observatory in that country and is at present in Europe buying instruments for the foundation. His place was later taken by Fr. Mariano Gutierrez-Lanza, who had just returned from a two-year stay in the United States, where he had been studying English and inspecting the best observatories in this country. He spent a great deal of time in the Weather Bureau at Washington. He is now Director of the Observatory of the College of Montserrat, Cienfuegos, Cuba. After him came Fr. Anthony Galan, S. J., who had been four years in the United States and had addressed the Pan-American Scientific Congress in Washington and later spent some time under the celebrated Fr. Algue in the Philippines.

So the work went on and in time the Cuban Government gave the Belen Observatory the same privileges of communication as the National Observatory and much good has resulted from it. At present the personnel of the Observatory consists of a Director, an Assistant Director and five assistants for taking the readings and keeping the records. Besides the old instruments, notably Fr. Secchi's "Meteorograph," and Fr. Vines' apparatus, all the latest types of barometers, barographs, anemometers, pluviometers, etc., are to be found in the Observatory and the "Barocyclonometer" of Fr. Algue, S. J., finds a prominent place. The readings of all these instruments are taken every two hours and carefully registered. Every morning telegrams from all the government stations in Cuba and cables from Washington and all the Gulf and Carribean stations are received and compared with the Observatory's readings in the careful watch for approaching hurricanes and all those stations are notified of the findings. In connection with the Observatory is a large library of carefully catalogued books, in all languages, dealing with meteorology and here, too, are kept the medals and diplomas received by Fr. Vines from many exhibitions. And, most important of all, those precious records, covering sixty-four years of observation, the most complete of any observatory in the tropics.

In conclusion we should say that a visit to this famous old observatory would repay the meteorologist working on tropical disturbances and one may be sure of a hearty welcome from the Directors. Within a short time a magnificent new college is to be erected in the suburbs of Havana and the plans include greatly enlarged and improved housing facilities for the new and greater Observatory of Belen.

P. H. Y.

Exhibition

C. McKEOWN.

The debate between the Juniors and Sophomores on the question of the Political Solidarity of the South was awarded to the second year men. Many of the hearers claimed that the negative refuted none of the arguments of the Sophomore class. The amount of eloquence used by the Juniors was in no way offensive. The affirmative, it must be admitted, placed before the house some very good arguments. They failed to refute many of the important points brought out by the negative.

Cirlot was the mainstay of the affirmative. He was well supported by Mottet. The other defendant, Van Antwerp, with time will make a good debater.

The negative used facts, eloquence and common sense worthy of note. Mulherin was not disconcerted by Van Antwerp's remarks upon the sold state of the negative's brains. Crocy, who opened the debate, should be complimented upon his delivery as well as the points he used to show that there could be no "Political Solidarity in the South."

The Seniors were the judges and gave the decision to the Sophomores, but many hoped for the decision to go to the Juniors, the Juniors especially.

"Not in the clamor of the crowded streets,
Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng,
But in ourselves, are triumph and defeat."

* * * * *

Earnestness is the devotion of all the faculties. It is the cause of patience; gives endurance; sustains hope; makes light of difficulties and lessens the sense of weariness in overcoming them."—Bovee.

Canisius-Spring Hill Debate

C. VEGA, JR.

The debate held at Spring Hill between the Canisius High School team of Buffalo, N. Y., and Spring Hill High was a great success. The honors of the debate as well as the decision of the judges went to the visitors, but there was glory enough in the affair for both sides. It was the twelfth time since leaving their northern home that the Canisius boys had spoken on the subject of the debate, Resolved, That Political Solidarity of the South Is Still Justified." Naturally this experience before the public had a great deal to do with their triumph.

Mayor Crawford made the opening address of the evening and was at his best. Although he protested his inexperience in acting as chairman of debates, he nevertheless presided in a manner worthy of "Uncle Joe" Cannon.

Spring Hill had the affirmative and ably defended the traditional policies of the South. The first speaker, George Bailey Walsh, showed clearly that the one-party system of the South with its primary elections is the only feasible policy for the Southern States today. Ben F. Taylor, Jr., the second speaker for the affirmative, then proceeded to show that even from an economical standpoint the South must adhere to the Democratic party. Frank Harty, captain of the team, to whom is due the honors of the evening as the best speaker on the floor, then demonstrated that because of the presence of an alien race in large numbers and vested with full political rights, the white men of the South must of necessity stand together and risk no split in politics. He went on to show that with white supremacy good government and commercial prosperity is assured to the South, whereas without it, it would become an unfit home for the white man.

Canisius defended the negative side of the proposition. Their first speaker, who was also their best, Walter J. Thompson, contended that the South in remaining united in politics was going against its earlier traditions when no party could count with certainty on the united support of the Southern States. The negro he claimed has been eliminated from politics and need not be considered in the debate. Richard J. McLean, the next speaker, showed that the one-party system was injurious to the South; particularly that the Democratic party with its tariff plank was hurting both farmer and manufacturer alike. He called upon the South to constitute a shifting minority and thus hold the balance of power in national politics as it had done in the days before the Civil war. Charles J. Missert, the last speaker for his side, took up the question of national benefits resulting from the dissolving of the solid South. He contended that the nation at large was the loser by the political isolation of the South, which kept the country from availing itself of the services of Southern statesmen.

Warm as were the main arguments of the debate, the rebuttals were still more fiery and repeatedly drew enthusiastic applause from the audience. Especially was this true of the rebuttals of Messrs. Harty and Thompson. And when the judges of the debate retired to record

their votes there was no one in the house who would venture to prophesy what the decision would be.

Not the least enjoyable feature of the evening was the manner in which Judge Goldsby, chairman of the committee of judges, rendered the decision of the debate.

After the debate the two teams enjoyed a very enjoyable time. At the farewell supper the arguments of the debate minus the fire were rehashed and in the midst of the good feeling all the inside workings of each were revealed.



Annual Retreat

CHAS. G. COYLE, A. B. '22.

Easter Sunday brought peace of soul and comfort of body to all of us at Spring Hill. Fr. Michael J. Walsh, S. J., Dean of the School of Arts and Sciences of Loyola University, was the harbinger of those blessed boons in the retreat which he brought to a close on that joyful morning.

For weeks, in fact, since the beginning of Lent, the boys had been preparing themselves for this retreat, which, I do not hesitate to say, was the most successful in every respect that I have participated in during my eight years at Spring Hill, and I feel sure that it compares with the best in the history of the college.

It began on Wednesday of Holy Week. Fr. Walsh spoke on the retreat, its object and its consequences; and indeed it is gratifying to note the results which are evident in the conduct of the boys since.

The silence kept during the retreat was an example of what a good Catholic boy can do, was an edifying example of self-sacrifice, for those who know the Spring Hill boys are aware that they are not the quiet kind. They rose to the occasion, however, and were true to this old tradition of Spring Hill.

To say nothing of the instructions and sermons, wonderful as they were, I can say that the boys were filled with awe by his every syllable. His eloquent words were "straight from the shoulder," and every point was driven home to the heart, there to stay for the remaining years of the lives of the boys who heard him.

As Longfellow in his "Evangeline" says of a peasant girl returning home after confession, I can say of every boy at Spring Hill after the retreat:

"But a celestial brightness—a more ethereal beauty—
Shone on his face and encircled his form when, after the retreat,
Homeward serenely he walked with God's benediction upon him.
When he passed, it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music.

Altar Boys' Society

The ranks of the Altar Boys have been increased by quite a few new members. The spirit of loyalty and devotedness to their sacred trust, which reigns among them, is truly commendable, because they realize that they are the privileged ones and not that they are doing a favor which calls for recognition in the shape of privileges. They are above the consideration of "graff." The officers are: John R. Cowley, Jr., President; Geo. W. Unruh, Jr., Vice-President; C. Ernest Schmidt, Secretary; Donnell Greenwood, Assistant.



?-?-?-?-?-?

This "Questionnaire" old Spring Hill sends
To each of her Alumni friends.

Since, of your presence I was reft,
And my old halls, by you, were left,
Have you, estranged to me remained,
To visit me have you disdained,

Have you e'er sent a kindly line,
To tell me you were "doing fine"
Forgetful that the news would be
Most gratifying unto me

When you, grown tired of single life,
Chose, for yourself, a charming wife,
Did you, on that occasion make
Me, of your blissfulness, partake?

When baby came your home to bless
And brim your cup of happiness,
Was my keen int'rest recognized
And of your joy, was I apprized?

If by kind Heaven you've been blest
With wealth, have you at my request
For help, to further works I've planned,
Stretched forth, to me, a helping hand?

Have you, once proud of Spring Hill's name
Done aught to spread abroad her fame,
Told of the men she has produced,
And never failed her aims to boost?

Do scholarships appeal to you,
Boons rare for that deserving few
Who, by their help, would rise to fame
And grateful, bless their donor's name?

Do you, youth's years, to keep alive,
And memories sweet to help survive,
Springhillian's pages e'er peruse,
To keep in touch with younger views?

Are college sports still patronized,
Which once, by you, were idolized?
Do you come out the boys to cheer,
And make them feel that friends are near?

Are college friendships once so true,
Adown the years, kept up by you?
And old professors still revered,
Whom you as wayward boys so feared?

Do you?—Ah me! I will not dare
To longer make this questionnaire;
If Rip Van Winkleish in the past,
My dear old boys, wake up at last.
EXCITATOR.



Dramatics

THE JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY PLAY

On Thursday night, February 2nd, the Junior Literary Academy staged a delightful little three-act play in the College Auditorium. It was an amusing serio-comedy entitled "The Ghost." Besides the student body here was a large attendance from outside and all gave assurance of having spent a most enjoyable evening. The College Orchestra began the entertainment by rendering the "Festival Overture," composed and written by Prof. A. J. Staub of Spring Hill. Music was also furnished by the Concert Band.

Between the first and second acts, Messrs. Diaz, Billeaud and Crocy delighted the audience with an exceptionally fine rendition of "O Sole Mio," with piano and violin accompaniment. They were encored and sang "The Rosary" equally as well. The young singers were well repaid by the applause which greeted them.

For those who had the misfortune to miss "The Ghost" we may give a short synopsis of the play taken from the program: "A Liverpool merchant, Wilde, Sr., arrives in London and withdraws his money, amounting to eight thousand pounds, from the bank. He returns to the hotel of the so-called 'Honest Plump.' Soon after he falls sick and dies. The son, Wilde, Jr., appears to claim his father's money and is assured by Plump that nothing is left, and is, moreover, presented with a bill for the hotel and funeral expenses. He thinks of bringing his case into court, but his friend, Garrick, an actor, advises him to try a scheme first in which he (Garrick) impersonates an old sea captain in debt to Wilde and also the ghost of Wilde and in this way Garrick makes the hotel man believe he will always be haunted unless he gives up the money."

The amateur actors are to be congratulated upon the fruit of their efforts. Each and every one played his part exceptionally well and we hope to see in the future further evidence of the talent possessed by these young men.

The program was as follows:

THE PLAYERS

J. M. Bowab	Honest Plum (hotel man)
J. H. Cabrera	Garrick (the actor)
C. C. Vega, Jr.	Blind (a justice of peace)
R. G. Courtney	Wilde, Jr. (heir)
B. C. Calder	Governnet (a French painter)
A. J. Craven	George (the butler)
Geo. C. McKinney	Tom (a seravnt boy)
J. E. Turpen	Red (a newsboy)

Police, Assistants, Etc.

L. B. Schwegmann	Electrician
C. W. McKeown	Stage Manager
Festival Overture	Staub

Orchestra

Reading of Notes

ACT I

Plump, honest, at least, in name, scoffs at ghosts
 My Heart Is ThineSong
 T. Diaz, A. Croci, H. Billeaud
 A. Robichaux, Accompanist

ACT II

Plump, not so honest in deed, becomes uneasy about ghosts.
 Saudent Sidera SomnosGeo. Meyer

The Band

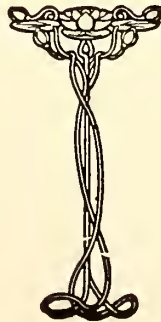
ACT III

Plump, now honest, entirely believes in some ghosts.
 Very Rev. President's Address to Students

JUNIOR ACADEMY

J. M. Bowab, Vice-Pres.	J. D. Hyland
J. H. Cabrera	C. F. Hardie
C. C. Calder	Geo. C. McKinney
A. J. Craven	J. Quarles, Treas.
R. G. Courtney, Pres.	J. E. Turpen
A. Cazentre	C. C. Vega, Jr., Sect'y.
M. F. Griffin	L. Yoste

"FIDENTIUS" On Feb. 26 lovers of the drama were given a real treat at the presentation of "Fidentius," a tragedy, by the members of the Portier Literary Society. The youthful actors displayed unusual talent and ability and deported themselves with great success. Numerous requests have been made for another performance and as it has been decided to repeat the play on May 14, a more detailed account will be given in the next issue.



Silver Jubilee of Prof. Angelo J. Suffich

On March 15th, Professor Angelo J. Suffich, Mus. B., was entertained with a celebration, by the Faculty and Students of Spring Hill, in honor of his Silver Jubilee. Professor Suffich, Bandmaster, Soloist, Teacher, has been connected with the College for the past twenty-five years, during which time he was always held in the highest esteem by all who came in contact with him. A proof of his popularity with the students was manifested by the warm reception given him at the entertainment.

Professor Suffich was born in Pola, Austria. He began the study of music at an early age under the patronage of Prof. Buresch in his native city. Subsequently he went to Rovigno, where he studied under Prof. Merrigioli, a graduate of the Conservatory of Milan.

He came to this country at the age of 16 and located at Houston, Texas. After a period of three years he came to Mobile, where he was readily recognized as an accomplished musician. It was not very long before he became prominent in musical circles in that music loving city. No entertainment or concert was considered complete without him. In 1897 he was appointed by the Faculty to teach music at the College, and he has been with us ever since.

During his stay with us, Professor Suffich has always taken a great interest in his pupils and their progress. He had charge of the Junior Band from the time he came here until the Junior and Senior Bands were consolidated a few years ago, at which time he took charge of the College Band as it is now known.

Professor Suffich wrote his first music compositions, a Menuette and Sonatina for piano and orchestra, while here as professor. Since that time he has composed and arranged quite a number of musical numbers which are very creditable to him. The Degree of Bachelor of Music was conferred upon him by Spring Hill College in the year 1905. For ten years he was director or bandmaster of the First Regiment, Alabama National Guards, which was recognized as one of the best bands in the South.

A large part of his success is attributed by Professor Suffich to his associate professors of Mobile. Most prominent of these are Professors Staub, Schlesinger and Strachhauer. Three years ago Prof. Suffich spent two months in New York City studying and gaining a general insight into modern training methods. Here he studied under the noted Pietro Yon, organist and choirmaster of St. Francis Xavier Church, and also under Professor Brockhoven, a noted composer and writer.

Professor Suffich, while an accomplished player of the piano, mandolin, violin, clarinet and all brass instruments, is a recognized master of the flute. Whenever a music program is being gotten up for any occasion he is usually requested to favor the students with a solo on the flute, and he is always encored.

The Springhillian wishes Professor Suffich many years of continued success and hopes that he will celebrate his Golden Jubilee at Spring Hill College.

HUGH G. MULHERIN, A. B., '25.

The Springhillian

The College and High School Quarterly

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Editorials

The many and excellent college publications that come to our sanctum are to us a source of pleasure and profit and not rarely of inspiration. One healthy characteristic of the majority of them of late is the evident purpose to check the over emphasis which the sporting pages were tending to receive. The pages and pages of box scores are being notably reduced, thus leaving more available space for literary and scientific productions. This is a step in the right direction, for the college paper, which, or should be, a reflex of college life and activity is primarily the outlet for academic endeavor, and the cultivation of the "mens sana" which should be the first care of every college.

Owing to the failure of some of our staff to send in their "copy" in time we are obliged to go to press without their contributions.

Procrastination is not only the thief of time, but also the pest of editors.

Physics Department

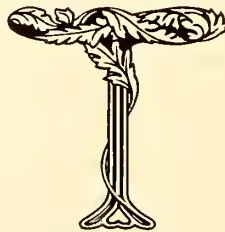
The subject matter of this department was looked upon in the past as a mere ornamental adjunct to a liberal education. The intimate connection between physical science and industrial achievements which recent development has disclosed has dissipated this idea, and given this department an important difficult to exaggerate.

As an instance of this we may mention the marvellous advance electricity has been making in the industrial world of recent years. The time is fast approaching when we shall have in our industries the minimum of the man and the maximum of the machine.

The realization of this has rendered imperative the purchase of a vast amount of up-to-date instruments, designed to furnish our students with a solid and practical foundation on which to build a professional superstructure.

The electrical section of the department has been equipped with a complete set of instruments for the exhaustive investigation of direct and alternating currents. This acquisition enables the department to offer a special course in electricity beginning next year.

In addition to these acquirements, a well-appointed atelier for bench work has been installed, where proficiency in manual craftsmanship may be obtained.



Alumni Activities

The activities of our alumni are not rarely supplemented and diversified by those of the chubby cherub of the bow and arrow. When a devoutly-wished consummation is the result of the collaboration, and when the lucky fellow makes us sharers in his happiness we love to chronicle the event in gratitude for his contribution to our pleasure, and as an incentive to the timid to follow his laudable example.

We have quite a respective list to congratulate in this number, which we do in the name of the Faculty, the Student Body, and in our own.

Our wish for one and all is:

"The happy minglement of hearts,
Where changed as chemic compound sare,
Each with its own existence parts,
To find a new one happier far."

WILLIAM C. BLANKENSTEIN—MISS LAURA JUNKIN. The happy pair were united in the bonds of matrimony at Natchez, Miss., on January 14, 1922.

JOSEPH WILLIAM POWER—MISS MARGARET BLUM. The nuptials took place at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Jacksonville, Fla., the day after St. Valentine's day. What a happy omen!

JOHN J. HENDERSON, JR., '10—MISS ALINE MAIRE GAUGNARD. St. James' Church, St. James, La., was filled with the families and friends of this young couple on January 31st to witness their wedding.

RUSSELL GOODLOE. Russell writes to thank us for the Bulletin, and to say that he cherishes as a most happy memory his stay at Spring Hill, or, to put it in his own words: "I am a part of Spring Hill and Spring Hill is a part of me."

J. H. JONES, ex. '21. Borthier Jonathan is at Auburn. He tells us that he is studying hard in preparation for his entry into one of the universities. He appreciates the thoughtfulness that the receipt of the Bulletin indicated.

FRANK LEE SMITH. Frank after specializing in railroad engineering, volunteered for service when war was declared. He served eighteen months in France, where he was badly shell-shocked. On his return home, The Educational Board sent him to the Southern Pacific shops to perfect his training. His ability has been recognized and he has been sent to Stanford University to take up the regular course in engineering. We wish him all the success that his patriotism and industry deserve.

DOMINIC FERLITA. D. Ferlita paid us a visit recently. His old friends at the college were indeed glad to see him and to hear that he was doing so well in Tampa, Fla.

JOSEPH NORREAU, ex. '09, visited the college while stopping at Mobile.

AUGUSTA BRANCH OF THE SPRING HILL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION. It is with no small degree of pleasure that we note the

eminently practical activity of the above-mentioned association. The appended notice taken from the Augusta Chronicle is an eloquent indication that our Augusta Alumni are not emulating our soporiferous old friend, Rip Van Winkle, nor following the example of other of our alumni who, to paraphrase Longfellow,

Are drifting gently down the tides of sleep.

We are indebted to Mr. J. J. Kelly for this precious item of interest, and we take occasion to thank him for same, and, incidently, to hope that his example will prove an incentive to the officers of the other branches. (Editor.)

The annual meeting of the Augusta Spring Hill College Club was held last evening in the Knights of Columbus hall. The main topic of discussion was the advisability of bringing the Spring Hill football team her enext season. Favorable action was taken on same.

The annual election of officers took place which resulted in the selection of J. F. Cooney as president, E. F. Schweers, vice president, and J. J. Kelly, secretary and treasurer. The new officers pledged themselves to do everything in their power to advance the principles of the club.

Monthly meetings will be held, and entertainments will be frequently enjoyed. Mr. J. P. Mulherin entertained the club with a few remarks on his experiences at the college. Mr. J. J. Kelly closed the meeting with one of his original dances, which was enjoyed by all.

JOHN J. TOOMEY. Spring Hill College is not alone in her estimation of John. When the Alumni Editor of the Springhillian read the following item in the Mobile Register of January 22nd, his scissors and his paste were called into requisition, as he knew that its reproduction would give pleasure to its many readers who know John, and knowing him, have for him, affection, esteem and respect:

In recognition and appreciation of his loyalty and faithful service to the Mobile Council No. 666, Knights of Columbus, the council presented John J. Toomey with a handsome gold watch at its regular semi-monthly meeting, held at the council headquarters, 602 Government street. The presentation was made in a short and appropriate address by Edward J. Grove.

Mr. Toomey was for three consecutive years grand knight of the council, during which time he worked untiringly and exhaustively in its behalf.

Harley Jones, High School '21, writes from Auburn thanking us for the Alumni Bulletin and showing keen appreciation of his time at Spring Hill.

J. W. Power was married on February 15 to Miss Margaret Blum. The happy couple are making their home in Belvedere Ave., Avondale, Jacksonville, Fla.

Miller Reese Hutchinson, E. E., Ph. D. (Spring Hill), is reported by Associated Press dispatch to have invented a way by which steel and iron may be made rust and acid proof. He is also connected with the production of non-breakable phonograph records.

Jos. E. Bright, of the Fidelity Trust Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Professor of Banking and Finance in Canisius College, Buffalo, attended the meeting of the American Bankers' Association in New York during week of February 13. He has recently contributed an article on Finance to the "Directory of Facts on Finance."

E. B. Crowell is the father of a little daughter, born on October 12. Eddie is still in England, but keeps up his interest in Spring Hill and has renewed his subscription to the Springhillian.

Charlie Pierce is in the automobile business in Jacksonville.

John C. Metzger writes from Detroit about his many activities. Besides attending the School of Commerce and Finance at the University of Detroit, he has a position in a bonding company and runs a tire and battery business of his own.

Steve Riffel is practicing law in Detroit.

Louis B. McIntosh, ex-'20, is with Rhoades & Co., Stock Brokers, New York.

Julius C. Meininger, '03, wrote recently from his home in Chicago to tell us of his lively interest in Spring Hill. He hopes to pay us a visit in the near future.

We regret to have to announce that Richard Junkin, a Sophomore student, was shot and seriously injured during a hunting expedition during the Christmas holidays.

Emmet L. Holbrook, '17, is head of the legal department of the American Railway Express Co., New York.

Dr. D. Lawrence Austin, who is practicing medicine in New York, sent us a little Christmas present in the form of a donation to the Biological Library fund. "May his tribe increase."

Melville G. Gibbons is in the law business with his father in Tampa, Fla., and is the proud father of two boys. His brother, Ashby, is Saving Teller in the Citizens-American Bank and Trust Co., Tampa.

F. W. Miller, '06, wrote thanking us for the January issue of the Alumni Bulletin, which, he says, brought back fond memories of a happy past at old Spring Hill. He asked for addresses of some old classmates. He is now Claim Adjuster for the Mobile & Ohio R. R. at Jackson, Tenn.

Vincent Ferlit was at Spring Hill on January 16.

Russell Goodloe, ex-H. S. '22, wrote on January 17 thanking us for the Alumni Bulletin. He is studying dentistry at Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.

Frank Lee Smith, ex. '11, formerly of Algiers, La., writes from San Francisco about his experiences since leaving Spring Hill. He entered the railroad business in Mobile and during the war served 18 months in France with the Railway Engineering Corps of the First Army. He suffered shell shock during his service and is now receiving vocational training from the Government in the University of California.

John J. Henderson, '10, was married on January 31 to Miss Aline Marie Graugnard of St. James, La.

Mr. Tisdale J. Touart gave an address to the students on Washington's birthday. His talk was the main feature of the entertainment given that morning at the college and profoundly impressed the student body.

Goldman L. Lasalle, B. S., '95, has been appointed to the position of Postmaster at Opelousas, La.

William Nicrosi and his wife are the proud parents of a baby girl, Jane Kelly.

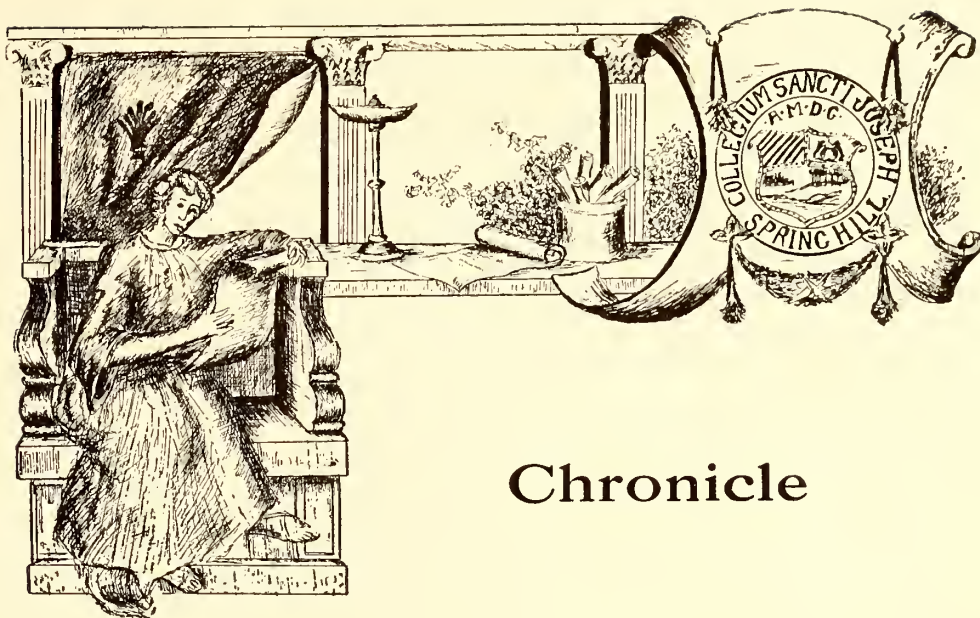
Henry A. Horst, a prominent Mobilian and an old Spring Hill student, has just lately died. Mr. Horst was sixty-one years of age at the time of his death, and actively engaged in business in Mobile, being secretary and treasury of the Mobile Delivery Co., treasurer of the Mobile Brewery, cashier of the probate court, and member of several societies.

We have news of an old student of Spring Hill, John Allan Colomb, who was married some time ago to a French girl, Madelien de Champneuf. He met his bride in France during the war and after being discharged from the army in the United States after the war he returned to France, where they were married. The happy couple are now in San Francisco.

John A. Boudousquie, A. M., was elected City Engineer of the City of Linton, Indiana. He was instrumental in prevailing on the Society of Engineers of the Northwest to hold their annual convention in the town where he is in charge of four consolidated mines. He is grateful to his Alma Mater for making him a valued and respected citizen, holding an enviable record so far from his Mobile home.

Louis J. Boudousquie is now a member of the faculty of the McGill Institute, Mobile, where he has met all expectations, and being a former athlete at Spring Hill College, he was requested to coach the various teams that are an honor to their school in showing on grid, court and diamond a truly sportsmanlike spirit.





Chronicle

A. J. CROCY, '23.

RETURN

The curtain fell. The whirl of festivities were over and on Jan. 3 the boys returned to complete the scholastic work of the year. Long and deep were the sighs and for the first few days gloom was written on every face. However, a Spring Hill boy is a Spring Hill student and therefore it did not take them long to realize that the holidays were over and that the mid-term examinations were not far off.

LAST VOWS

Pronouncing their last vows as members of the Society of Jesus, Rev. Frs. Cavey and McGrath were the principals at a simple but impressive ceremony which took place in the college chapel. The Springhillian wishes to extend to them heart-felt congratulations on having reached the term of their long preparation.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

Feb. 22 was celebrated as usual with a holiday and an entertainment to commemorate the anniversary of George Washington's birthday. Papers on the character of Washington were read by several of the students and music was rendered by the college orchestra. The feature of the day was the address to the students and faculty by Mr. Tisdale Touart, a prominent lawyer of Mobile and an alumnus of the college.

SOLEMN HIGH MASS

On Easter Sunday solemn high mass was celebrated in the college chapel. This exercise also marked the close of the annual retreat. The music on the occasion was unusually good. The choir seemed to realize that this was practically their last opportunity to display and prove their musical talent. The beautiful melody of the Regina Coeli, sung at benediction, brought to a fitting close the services of the day. The

music was truly devotional and we congratulate Mr. A. J. Westland, S. J., director of the choir, and the members for their excellent work.

COLLEGE FAIR

The second annual Spring Hill fair was held on Wednesday, April 19. It was crowned with success and this was due in a large measure to the co-operation of many prominent men and women who devoted their services to the cause of the fair. The untiring work of Mrs. R. C. Courtney in arranging the preliminaries was directly responsible for the smoothness with which the fair went through. Mrs. Courtney was ably assisted by many other ladies whose efforts and zeal contributed to the success of the college fair.

Although rain fell during the morning, optimism reigned and the ardor of the participants and workers was not at all dampened. This spirit was rewarded with success. Diverse attractions were offered and the college campus was decked with booths and decorated in gala colors. The candy and cake stands, the old country store and the flower booth vied in popularity. Ladies found their delight at another stand where table cloths, napkins, needlework and fancy work were raffled off.

Bo-Bo, the wild man, captured in the wilds of Africa and the only one living in captivity, was a big attraction. At times his guards experienced great difficulty in keeping him subdued and his cries and shrieks rent the air. Upon being admitted to his presence many a fair damsel scurried away in distress.

Through the Springhillian the committee wishes to extend its thanks to all who assisted in making the fair a success.

GENERAL AZGAPETIAN, accompanied by Rev. Dr. Hyde and Rev. Dr. David, visited us and spoke in behalf of the Near East Relief Fund. The General, who is an Armenian, depicted in a feeling and graphic manner the sufferings and constancy of the victims of Turkish brutality. The distinguished visitors were most favorably impressed by their visit and spoke of the gentlemanly demeanor of the student body.

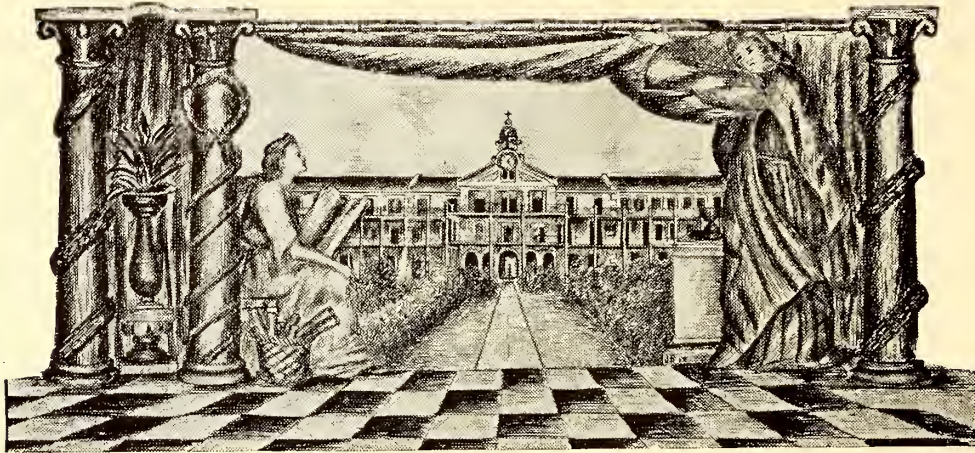
The following verses, written for the occasion, were presented to the General:

THE CALL OF THE NEAR EAST.

To soften the hardships of war-harassed lives
Our country devised philanthropical drives.
With patriot pride she considered her own,
The fate of each National Liberty loan.
To illumine, in the world, Democracy's lamp,
Ungrudging she purchased "The War Saving Stamp,"
To further its mission she deemed it no loss,
To open her purse to the noble "Red Cross."
The "Y" and the "K. C.", yea, all service bands,
Her heart found responsive, and open her hands.
Nor could she, with frigid indifference, view
The heart-rending plight of our brother, the Jew
In giving, her duty has more than been done,

The applause of the world that giving has won,
A truce to her bounty, is more than her due,
There are tasks nearer home which now she must do.
Hark! whence comes that anguish and soul-piercing cry?
"O, who will relieve us, of hunger we die?
To thee, Mighty Nation, we hold out our hands,
To thee, the last hope of our Turk-ravished lands."
It sorely will tax her, no matter, she'll give,
To enable these peoples, unfamished, to love—
O, noble resolve! gracious impulse of heart!
To famine-racked Christians 't will comfort, impart.
And, for it, the Master will prosper and bless
The Nation that answers that cry of distress.





A. J. CROCY, '23.

- Jan. 3. Students return.
- Jan. 4. Full day class.
- Jan. 12. Full holiday in honor of Rev. Fr. Provincial's visit.
- Jan. 13. Varsity quintet vs. Tulane at Spring Hill.
- Jan. 14. Varsity quintet vs. Tulane at Spring Hill.
- Jan. 19. Half holiday in honor of General Lee.
- Jan. 20. Varsity vs. Tulane at New Orleans.
- Jan. 26. Varsity vs. Howard at Spring Hill.
- Jan. 30. Mid-Term examinations.
- Feb. 1. Half holiday.
- Feb. 2. Rev. Frs. Cavey and McGrath take last vows. Full holiday.
- Feb. 3. Second semester begins.
- Feb. 9. Varsity quintet vs. S. H. A. A. at Spring Hill.
- Feb. 12. Varsity vs. St. Stanislaus at Spring Hill.
- Feb. 13. Varsity quintet vs. Shriners at Spring Hill.
- Feb. 13. Varsity quintet vs. Sporting Goods at Mobile.
- Feb. 22. George Washington's birthday. Full holiday. Mr. Tisdale Touart addresses students.
- Feb. 26. Portier Literary Society presents "Fidentius."
- Feb. 28. Mardi Gras. Town leaves for students.
- Mar. 5. Monthly exhibition. Debate between Juniors and Sophomores.
- Mar. 15. Silver Jubilee of Prof. Suffich.
- Mar. 17. Half holiday. St. Patrick's Day parade.
- Mar. 21. Varsity nine vs. St. Louis Browns at Spring Hill.
- April 3. Varsity nine vs. Miss. A. & M.
- April 4. Varsity nine vs. Miss. A. & M.
- April 9. Varsity vs. Mobile Bears.
- April 12. Retreat begins.
- April 16. Easter Sunday. Retreat closes. Solemn High Mass.
- April 17. Public debate between Canisius High of Buffalo and Spring Hill High School.

College Locals

Gentle Reader:

It is hoped that the following contributions will pass muster through your kind indulgence. For the benefit of some, not all, we have italicized the funny part of each joke.

* * * * *

We read of twins who look so much alike that they borrow money from each other without knowing it.

* * * * *

O'Connor: "Ever hear the story about the two men?"

Davidson: "No, what is it?"

O'Connor: "He-He."

* * * * *

Stewart: "I understand that a cat has nine lives."

Davidson: "That is nothing. Where I come from the frogs "CROAK" every minute."

* * * * *

It has been rumored that the Volstead Law has been passed, but the news has not yet reached some sections of Mobile County.

* * * * *

AUGUSTA VULCANIZING CO.

Messrs. H. and G. Mulherin announce the opening of their auto tire repair shop at Spring Hill, Ala. Special attention given to road service on holidays.—Paid Adv. If this is a joke, it makes us TIRED.

* * * * *

Prof: Dietlein, have you studied Prosody?

Dietlein: No, sir. What did he write?

* * * * *

The renowned Dr. Aymond thinks an aspirin tablet is a writing pad. Can you imagine that for an ASPIRIN medic.

* * * * *

Burguieres: What is that piece of paper you have?

Toups: A doctor's prescription, but it's difficult to read.

Burguieres: I bet any jackass could read it.

Toups: All right, tell me what it is.

* * * * *

They played no music in Bobo land, but the national air was there: "Shinny and Onions."

* * * * *

During the Thomas-Bogue bout Thomas' manager said to him at the end of the third round: "Kid, keep away from him."

Thomas: Keep away from him? If I do I'll have to leave the Fair.

* * * * *

Felix: Professor, what is the difference between prohibition and inhibition?

Professor: No difference, in some sections; neither work.

* * * * *

Reports state that "La Grippe" germs are put into circulation by

the exchange of paper money. That is the reason why some of us did not get it. What a gripping joke!

* * * * *

Our barber has a good line of jokes to tell, but, of course, he does a lot of clipping. And this a barbarous one!

* * * * *

* * * * *

Teacher: Why is there such a strange affinity between a darky and a chicken?

O'Shee: Because one descends from Ham and the other from eggs.

What about the descent on the chicken coup? A coup d'etat.

* * * * *

Casey D.: Don't you think travel is educational?

Casey A.: Yes, if it's ocean travel—it will bring out all there is in you.

* * * * *

Englishman: What do you think of London?

Casey D.: It is a magnificent city and could well be called the New York of Europe.

Englishman: Ha! Ha! That is an old joke.

Casey D.: Well it takes an old joke to make an Englishman laugh.

* * * * *

Old Lady: Is football a winter or a summer game?

Daughter: I think it's a fall game.

* * * * *

Prof.: Why do you study Greek?

Cassidy: So I can eat in Mobile.

* * * * *

Rube: Say, was Pat Brown a hack driver before he became a ball player?

Boob: Maybe, but why?

Rube: Because he is good at long drives.

* * * * *

Despite prohibition, in a recent game the pitcher sent a high ball to Brinskelle which went to his head. Some one remarked that his head was uninjured but that the ball was badly dented.

* * * * *

The giddy gigglers of the Hill Country were **visible** and especially **audible** at the performance of Fidentius. But is not this the age of **raydiophunny**.

* * * * *

A BASEBALL GAME.

The game started at 3:08 sharp. Molasses was the first sticker. Smallpox was catching. Cigar was in the box and had plenty of smoke. Horn was playing first base and Fiddle was playing second. Corn, Wheat and Oats were in the field. Apple was umpire. Axe came up to the plate and chopped a single. Brick walls and sawdust filled the bags, Song made a hit and a score, Balloon started to pitch and

went up in the air. Then Cherry tried but he was too wild. When Spider caught the fly the crowd cheered. Ice kept cooling the game. Cabbage had a good head and kept quiet. Grass was all over the field. Organ refused to play so Bread loafed around.

About the fourth inning Wind began to blow and Hammer knocked when Trees began to leave. Knife was put out of the game for cutting first base.

Lots of betting on the game. Glass went broke, but Soap cleaned up. Peanuts was roasted through the game and then Pigs started to root. The crowd left when they saw Trombone slide.—From the three Partners. Contributed by A. Nutt.

* * * * *

Song Entitled: Since my girl eats radishes I call her "My Belchin Rose."

Song Entitled: I did not raise my boy, because he had the joker.

* * * * *

Anythings to be tried out e. g. horses, trucks or motorcycles, apply to Sam Impastato, Spring Hill, Ala.—Paid Adv.

* * * * *

The reason why some do not smoke is because their friends can't afford it.

* * * * *

If some would take a shave now and then, maybe the prices of mattresses would drop.

* * * * *

Prof: Late again?

Student: So am I.

* * * * *

Tatum: I think my hair is coming out thick.

Harty: Look where it comes from.

* * * * *

If the showers were used more frequently in the winter, the lake would not have to be cleaned in the summer.

Exchanges

A. J. CASEY, '22.

The Villanovan—Constructive criticism is ever welcome and some times helpful. The same cannot be said of the captions variety. This remark is occasioned by the strictures of the Villanovan regarding our last issue. Our title offends the ear of our critic. Well we can only plead the old adage, "De guostibus non" in extenuation of our lack of euphonic appreciation.

In a tirade of some twenty-five lines we are glad to find one line of praise: "A very well-written chronicle of college activities."

He laments our lack of "pure literature." If the very first composition in the last issue of the Villanovan be a specimen of this rather elusive article, we rejoice in our deficiency. The writer of "Christmas" is above our criticism. Our standards being the old ones familiar to students of prosody.

We are thankful for the information that ours is now an "Eastern" college. We were under the impression that our habitat was in "The Sunny South," but our euphonic topographical critic knows better.

The Fordam Monthly, January, begins the new year in a commendable manner. It is the best college production we have received this year. It maintains a high rate of literary excellence throughout. There is a refreshing originality in the treatment of its subject matter. The essay, "South Sea Islanders" and the poem, "A South Sea Melody," have about them a sad sweet melody and a lazy atmosphere truly tropical. Too much variety of style mars "Darwin Was Wrong." The poetry is lofty in tone and admirably upholds the gnome, "If one writes, have something worth while to say." We have nothing but commendation for the story, "It Can't Be Done," which we judge to be the best we have read for several months. The plot becomes a short story, the interest travels, the author has ability to express his thoughts clearly and vividly, yet humorously with a slap at matrimonial advertisements.

The Creighton Chronicle.—"The Stream of Life" gives several new touches to the old comparison and handles his subject well. "Bully Stuff" "lies its best" concerning hunting trips. "Winter" much merited thought. "Red Tape" aims a blow at our government for neglecting our wounded soldiers, while erecting statues to the dead and "unknown martyr." "An Old Time Medic and His Creed" catalogues many of the fine points in the character of Sir Thomas Browne.

The Pebble.—Wishing to say a few words about our regular publication and having no recent issue at hand, we must consider the November number of the Pebble. "Squash" has a nice sounding rhyme, and contains a few puns and slang. "Employment" discusses the labor situation from several angles, but the writer does not commit himself. "Electric Light 42 Years Old," a collection of facts, and the history of the development of the electric light. "A Worthy Sacrifice" has a good simple plot and much elevating thought. We find the Pebble contains articles of unimpeachable texture, but all are too short. The literary

contributors should loosen up and stretch out on their own imaginations in order to develop individual style. Such a course leaves one open to more criticism, but the good to be obtained is far greater than in a conservative or handcuffed composition.

The Mountaineer.—“Mollie MacDougal” evolves appositely to the climax where we thought the salutation “Mollie” and “Tom” a little unnatural since the hero and heroine scarcely knew each by name or sight before. “Dante” is able, comprehensive and instructive. “Sir Oliver Plunkett” is a brief historical eulogy. “Stop, Thief” is a review of a local play which would be more happily placed among the departments instead of among the literary contributions.

De Paul Minerval.—“From Another Angle” disdains “De mortins nil nisi bonum.” He can see nothing good in either Milton or Paradise Lost. Milton is all wrong, also his other critics, he was a plagiarist, an anti-christian, a despicable Puritan, a clumsy artificer, he criticises Milton for representing spirits like unto men when to frail man nothing else is possible. Milton’s moral character was black; he was very unpoetic. Paradise Lost reads ghastly and sickening. This critic seems to be a pessimist and we would hate to think what he might say of other famous writers. A little bad, ergo all bad. “The Big Night” is a polished story. “Rooms to Rent” rambles along in a free careless spirit, and presents a very good character in Polly. The Minerval is very elaborate, giving ample space to the divers departments. All the literary compositions roll along with a smooth cog-like regularity, which is to be admired.

We are thankful for the exchanges received and will devote more space to them in our next issue. They are neither unwittingly overlooked, nor purposely ignored.



ATHLETICS

LEO B. SCHWEGMANN.
THE VARSITY.

Only a few days had elapsed after the football season when candidates for the basketball were in evidence. Some thirty odd players answered the call, and soon the court was crowded with active hopeful men. It was not until after the holidays that the squad was cut down to fifteen men. Most of the men were from last year's squad and knew both the game and the court very well.

Captain Gene Walet was back at his old position of forward and his steady work helped win many a game. Gene was right there and always fighting hard.

Frank Bogue was Gene's running mate at forward. Frankie has the speed, stamina, and endurance and in fact every thing that goes to make up a basketball player. His shooting was always above par, and the way he turned and twisted through the opponent's guards always brought applause.

Pat Brown, also of last year's team, has greatly improved over his last season's work. Very few centers were able to out jump him. And then his shooting was excellent, in fact he led all the others in individual points made. Pat shot the fouls and his average was about .500.

LeSassier made his presence felt in every game. Not a single one would be played without his blocking numerous long shots. Le Sassier and Brown played a running guard during most of the games and that combination was hard to get through.

Winling's close guarding ruined many an apparent easy shot from under the basket. And besides playing running guard to perfection, Fatty would often drop in a "stinker" from the middle of the court.

Ollinger, coming to Spring Hill from Barton, made sub forward on the squad. His work as a sub was very good and next year he will make the varsity. Gilbert, who played with the High School last year, also played sub forward. He distinguished himself by his fast playing every time he entered the line up.

Walsh, as sub center and guard, also played a steady game. Brinskelle, who played with Birmingham Southern last year, likewise made sub guard on the squad. He got into more games than any other sub and showed up as a very likely guard for next year's team. Keuper, who was playing center, suffered from a bad knee received in football and could not keep up with the squad.

With these men it can be seen why Spring Hill won the championship of the City of Mobile by such decisive scores. Their passing was perfect as likewise was their shooting and guarding. Few teams indeed outplayed us to any great extent.

After winning an easy game from the K. of C., we lost two to Tulane. A trip to New Orleans to engage with Tulane again lost two more. It is held by many that if Tulane had been played a little later in the season a different story would have been written. After

the return to Spring Hill, Howard came down for a two-game series, and we easily won both games. Another trip to Louisiana was undertaken, and of the six games played we broke even, winning three and losing the same number. The first two were with the Southwestern Louisiana Institute, and both were tucked away without much effort. Then came two games with L. S. U. and both were lost by hard luck. The first game they beat us by one point. And in the second we were leading them fifteen to fourteen with only a few seconds left to play, when Ives shot a perfect basket while the whistle was blowing. On the way back to Mobile the team stopped off at Bay St. Louis, and two games were played with St. Stanislaus. The first was lost but in the second Spring Hill came out victor.

Returning to the Hill, the Varsity easily beat the Spring Hill Athletic Club. St. Stanislaus came over for a two-game series, and these were also tucked away with ease. Then came the most important games of the season—the Shriners, the Mobile Sporting Goods and Mississippi College. Two games from the Shriners were taken without any apparent effort. The first game with the Sporting Goods was likewise won. The second game was easy. Thus the championship was won.

The last two games of the season were with Mississippi College. The first the Choctaws won, but in the second game Spring Hill was not to be denied, and came out on top in the last game of the season.

Thus ended the best basketball season Spring Hill has ever had. The following are the box scores of each game.

Jan. 10—K. of C. 20				Spring Hill 37.		
	FG.	Fl.	TP.			
Lacey, f	3	2	8	Bogue, f	9	3 21
Kelley, f	2	0	4	Walet, f	4	0 8
Brady, c	2	0	4	Keuper, c	0	0 0
Doyle, g	2	0	4	LeSassier, g	1	0 2
Crawford, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	0	0 0
McPhillips, g	0	0	0	Ollinger, f	1	0 2
				Gilbert, f	1	0 2
				Walsh, g	1	0 2
	9	2	20	Brinskelle, g	0	0 0
					17	3 37

Referee, Moyer; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

Jan. 13. Tulane came over for a two-game series and won both of them. Lanthrip was by far the star for the visitors, while Bogue played stellar ball for Spring Hill. In the second game Coach Ducote ran in the scrubs, in the second half and they showed up very well.

Tulane 30				F.	G.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 25.		
								FG.	Fl.	TP.
Lanthrip, f	8	4	20	Bogue, f	4	3	11			
Martin, f	2	0	4	Walet, f	3	0	6			
Wackenhimer, c ..	3	0	6	Browne, c	1	0	2			
Dahlman, g	0	0	0	LeSassier, g	2	0	4			

SPRINGHILLIAN

Dabagies, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	1	0	0
Lajandre, g	0	0	0	Walsh, g	0	0	0
Lind, g	0	0	0				
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	13	4	30		11	3	25

Referee, Moyer; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

Spring Hill.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Tulane 46.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bogue, f	0	2	2	Lanthrip, f	8	7	23
Walet, f	2	2	6	Martin, f	2	0	4
Browne, c	1	0	2	Wachenheim, c	5	0	10
LeSassier, g	0	0	0	Dahlman, g	0	0	0
Winling, g	1	0	2	Lajandre, g	1	0	2
Gilbert, f	3	0	6	Fornsworth, f	2	1	5
Ollinger, f	1	1	3	Dabagies, f	0	0	0
Keuper, c	0	0	0	Madison, c	1	0	2
Walsh, g	0	0	0	Lind, g	0	0	0
Brinskelle, g	0	0	0	Barrel, g	0	0	0
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>		<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	8	5	21		19	8	46

Referee, Moyer; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

Spring Hill journeyed to New Orleans to engage with Tulane, but met with no better success than at home. Wachenheim and Lanthrip played excellent ball for Tulane, while Winling and Walet distributed the honors equally for Spring Hill.

Tulane 30.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 15.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Wachenheim, f	5	0	10	Bogue, f	0	3	3
Lanthrip, f	5	1	11	Walet, f	3	2	8
Matteson, c	3	0	6	Walsh, c	1	0	2
Lajandre, g	1	0	2	Browne, g	1	0	2
Dahlman, g	0	1	1	Winling, g	0	0	0
Dabagies, c	0	0	0	Ollinger, g	0	0	0
Richeson, g	0	0	0	Gilbert, f	0	0	0
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	LeSassier, g	0	0	0
	14	2	30	Brinskelle, g	0	0	0
					<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
					5	5	15

Tulane 30.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 19.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Wachenheim, f	5	0	10	Bogue, f	3	1	7
Lanthrip, f	5	4	14	Walet, f	2	0	4
Matteson, c	1	0	2	Walsh, c	0	0	0
Lajandre, g	0	0	0	Browne, g	0	2	2
Dahlman, g	1	0	2	Winling, g	3	0	6
Dabagies, f	1	0	2		<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>		8	1	19
	13	4	30				

Referee, Oakes; timer, Ducote; scorer, Ducote.

Jan. 26—Howard College came down from Birmingham to play a

two game series. They were reported to have a very fast team, and although we beat them they lived up to their reputation. In the first half, Howard had Spring Hill 13 to 12, but in the second half Walet found the basket six times, and this was enough to beat Howard by a large score. Crews and Stubbs were the main stairs for Howard, while Walet excelled all, Bogue and Browne coming out second best.

In the second game there was never any doubt as to the final result. Again Crews was the star, sharing his honor with Stubbs, while Walet and Bogue once more proved the best for the Hillians.

Howard 23.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 37.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Garret, f	0	0	0	Bogue, f	4	0	8
Crews, f	7	0	14	Walet, f	7	0	14
Stubbs, c	1	5	7	Browne, c	2	7	11
Lackey, g	1	0	2	Brinskelle, g	0	0	0
Alford, g	1	0	2	Winling, g	0	0	0
Gaylord, g	0	0	0	Ollinger, f	0	0	0
Grawigs, f	0	0	0	Gilbert, f	0	0	0
				Walsh, g	0	0	0
	9	5	23	LeSassier, g	2	0	4
					15	7	37

Referee, Moyer; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

Howard 26.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 32.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Lackey, f	1	0	2	Bogue, f	4	0	8
Crews, f	6	0	12	Walet, f	5	0	10
Stubbs, c	4	4	12	Browne, c	2	4	8
Gaylord, g	0	0	0	LeSassier, g	2	0	4
Alford, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	1	0	2
Riggs, f	0	0	0				
	11	4	26		14	4	32

Referee, Moyer; timer, Steckler; scorer, Vega.

Jan. 30—The team went on the road to Louisiana, where they met Southwestern Louisiana Institute, and Louisiana State University. The first game with the Southwestern team turned out to be very close in the first half, but in the second Spring Hill scored at will, while Southwestern only made five points. In the second game, with over half of the second string men in, Spring Hill piled up a 16 to 3 score. In the second half the regulars went in, and although they made 21 points Southwestern acquired 18. Perkins proved to be the star in both games, while Walet, Bogue, LeSassier, Browne and Gilbert played star ball for Spring Hill.

S. L. I. 17	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 32.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bresie, f	1	0	2	Bogue, f	5	0	10
Perkins, f	4	0	8	Walet, f	6	0	12
Lovell, c	1	1	3	Browne, c	4	2	10
Trohon, g	2	0	4	LeSassier, g	0	0	0

Lyons, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	0	0	0
Richardson, c	0	0	0				
Breaux, f	0	0	0		15	2	32
	8	1	17				

Referee, Martin; timer, Ducote; scorer, Ducote.

S. L. I. 21	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 38.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bresie, f	3	0	6	Ollinger, f	1	0	2
Perkins, f	4	0	0	Gilbert, f	6	0	12
Lovell, c	1	1	1	Browne, c	0	0	0
Trohon, g	1	0	2	LeSassier, g	7	0	14
Lyons, g	0	0	0	Brinskelle, g	0	0	0
Richardson, c	2	0	4	Bogue, f	2	0	4
Mahoney, f	0	0	0	Walet, f	3	0	6
Wolman, f	0	0	0	Winling, g	0	0	0
Nohan, g	0	0	0				
	10	1	21		19	0	38

Referee, McNaspy; timer, Ducote; scorer, Ducote.

February 1—This two-game series with L. S. U. was a most important one for Spring Hill. If we had beat L. S. U. we would have redeemed the black mark given to us by Tulane, and we came near doing it. In the first game both teams fought almost evenly in the first half, L. S. U. coming out two points ahead. In the second half we made 12 points to their 11, but this was not enough to beat them.

The second game was even closer. Both teams only made five points in the first half, Helm shooting a field goal, and Ives shooting 3 fouls for L. S. U., while Winling rang two perfect baskets and Browne shot a foul. In the second half Spring Hill was ahead until near the end of play, when Ives shot a basket, winning the game. It may be remarked here that Spring Hill lost on fouls. Helm and Ives were the two stars for L. S. U., while Walet, Bogue and LeSassier did most of the shooting for Spring Hill.

L. S. U. 27.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 26.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Edmonds, f	1	0	2	Bogue, f	3	0	6
Helm, f	3	0	6	Walet, f	5	0	10
Jones, c	2	0	4	Browne, c	0	4	4
Ives, g	4	5	13	LeSassier, g	2	0	4
Jackson, g	1	0	2	Winling, g	1	0	2
	11	5	27	Gilbert, f	0	0	0
					11	4	26

L. S. U. 16.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 15.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Edmonds, f	0	0	0	Bogue, f	0	0	0
Helm, f	2	0	4	Walet, f	2	0	4
Jones, c	1	0	2	Browne, c	0	3	3
Ives, g	2	2	10	LeSassier, g	2	0	4

Jackson, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	2	0	4
Kaiser, f	0	0	0		6	3	15
	5	6	16				

February 3—The team stopped off at Bay St. Louis and two games were played with St. Stanislaus. Both were rough and fouls were called right and left. During the first half of the first game St. Stanislaus piled up a 9 to 4 score on Spring Hill, and all but maintained this lead during the second half. The second game was just the reverse. Spring Hill led at all times and was never in danger of being overtaken. Scafide, Haydel and Bishop played a fine game for the Bay St. Louis team, while Browne and Bogue played best for Spring Hill.

St. Stanislaus 14.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 10.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bishop, f	0	0	0	Bogue, f	2	0	4
Hayden, f	4	2	10	Walet, f	1	1	3
Cinigulia, c	0	0	0	Brown, c	0	3	3
Scafide, g	2	0	4	LeSassier, g	0	0	0
Jaubert, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	0	0	0
	6	2	14	Ollinger, f	0	0	0
				Gilbert, f	0	0	0
				Brinskelle, g	0	0	0

					3	4	10
St. Stanislaus 12.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 17.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bishop, f	2	0	4	Bogue, f	1	1	3
Haydel, f	0	4	4	Walet, f	1	0	2
Cinigulia, c	0	0	0	Browne, c	4	2	10
Scafide, g	2	0	4	LeSassier, g	1	0	2
Jaubert, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	0	0	0
	4	4	12		7	3	17

Referee, Watts; timer, Brother Peter; scorer, Ducote.

February 10—A game had been arranged with the Spring Hill Athletic Club, to get a line on the other city league teams. The game proved to be a run away. Bogue and Ollinger shot baskets at will; Baker and Tonsmeire doing all of the shooting for the Athletic club.

Spring Hill 50.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	S. H. A. C. 15	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bogue, f	7	0	14	Baker, f	2	5	9
Ollinger, f	7	0	14	Tonsmeire, f	3	0	6
Browne, c	2	6	10	Tucker, c	0	0	0
LeSassier, g	3	0	6	Schulte, g	0	0	0
Winling, g	2	0	4	Goldsby, g	0	0	0
Gilbert, f	1	0	2		5	5	15
Casey, f	0	0	0				
Walsh, c	0	0	0				
Brinskelle, g	0	0	0				
	22	6	50				

Referee, Moyer; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

Feb. 11—St. Stanislaus came over for a two-game series to be played in the College Court, with hopes of winning both. However, after Walet, Bogue, Browne and Winling had finished shooting and LeSassier eased up on his guarding, the Bay team decided it was best to leave well enough alone. Both games were won easily. The most the opponent could do was to hold Spring Hill to a tight score in the first half. As usual Bishop and Haydel proved to be the scoring party for the visitors.

St. Stanislaus 19.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 30.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bishop, f	4	0	8	Walet, f	4	0	8
Haydel, f	1	9	11	Bogue, f	3	1	7
Cinigulia, c	0	0	0	Browne, c	2	5	9
Jaubert, f	0	0	0	LeSassier, g	0	0	0
Scafide, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	2	0	4
Montz, g	0	0	0	Brinskelle, g	0	0	0
M. Montz, c	0	0	0	Ollinger, f	1	0	2
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>		<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	5	9	19		12	6	30

Referee, Moyer; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

St. Stanislaus 27.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 41.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bishop, f	2	0	4	Bogue, f	3	0	6
Haydel, f	7	7	21	Walet, f	5	0	10
Cinigulia, c	0	0	0	Browne, c	4	6	14
M. Montz, c	0	0	0	LeSassier, g	1	0	2
Jaubert, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	2	0	4
Scafide, g	1	0	2	Gilbert, f	1	0	2
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	Ollinger, f	1	1	3
	10	7	27	Walsh, c	0	0	0
				Brinskelle, g	0	0	0
					<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
					17	7	41

Referee, Fuchs; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

February 14—Finally the important games of the season were staged. The Shriners were runners up for the city league. They had a fine team and, of course, if Spring Hill could beat the Shriners, they also had a good chance of beating the Mobile Sporting Goods. As was to be expected, the game was rough. Pruitt was put out on personal fouls in the first half. Busch ought to have been put out, but he brought forth the sickly excuse that the scorer has to notify a man when he has three personal fouls. Any one finding that rule in this year's rule book will be awarded a copy of ex-President Wilson's League of Nations. All the team were going to commit acts of violence, such as quitting, if Busch was put out, so rather than spoil the slaughter, Referee Moyer allowed him to stay in the game. Pat Browne shot 12 out of the 19 free throws. Besides this he rang 4 field goals. Walet and Bogue were next best, making 10 and 6 points respectively. Busch and Dentab did most of the scoring for the Shriners.

Shriners 14.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 38.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Denton, f	2	1	5	Bogue, f	3	0	6
Busch, f	0	7	7	Walet, f	5	0	10
Pruitt, c	0	0	0	Browne, c	4	12	20
A. Levi, c	0	0	0	LeSassier, g	0	0	0
Midgett, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	1	0	2
Baum Laner, g	0	0	0	Brinskelle, g	0	0	0
D. Levi, g	1	0	2				
					13	12	38
	3	8	14				

Referee, Moyer; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

Shriners 18.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 25.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Denton, f	0	0	0	Bogue, f	0	0	0
Busch, f	4	0	8	Walet, f	3	0	6
Pruitt, c	0	0	0	Browne, c	4	3	11
Steber, g	2	4	8	LeSassier, g	4	0	8
Midgett, g	1	0	2	Winling, g	0	0	0
				Ollinger, f	0	0	0
	7	4	18	Gilbert, c	0	0	0
					11	3	25

Referee, Fuchs; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

February 18—At last our old friends, the Mobile Sporting Goods, came out and played a friendly game with Spring Hill. We admit that Mike Steber was one of the best basketball players in his time. He is still up to his old tricks. After disputing Referee Ash's decision and being told to keep his opinion to himself, he quit. Busch and Dave Steber did the work. Bogue, Walet, LeSassier and Browne pulled off some keen basket shooting and the game ended 39-26.

Sporting Goods 26.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 39.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Busch, f	5	2	12	Bogue, f	7	0	14
D. Steber, f	4	4	12	Walet, f	5	0	10
Roberson, c	0	0	0	Browne, c	3	3	9
Denton, c	1	0	2	LeSassier, g	3	0	6
M. Steber, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	0	0	0
Acree, g	0	0	0	Brinskelle, g	0	0	0
Ozard, g	0	0	0	Ollinger, f	0	0	0
	10	6	26		18	3	39

Referee, Ash; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

Sporting Goods 19.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 34.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
D. Steber, f	4	1	3	Bogue, f	6	1	13
Busch, f	4	0	8	Walet, f	1	0	2
Pruitt, c	0	0	0	Browne, c	4	9	17
Denton, c	0	0	0	Winling, g	0	0	0
M. Steber, g	1	6	8	LeSassier, g	1	0	2
Ozard, g	0	0	0	Ollinger, f	0	0	0
				Gilbert, c	0	0	0
	6	7	19		12	10	34

February 22—The next game with this fast company was played at the Y. M. C. A. Somebody ought to buy the Sporting Goods a court where the basckts are three feet off the ground and all they would have to do is to drop the ball in. They are bound to win then. Cheered on by the multitude, Mike shot a goal. Honest he did. Busch shot the rest. Bogue and Browne threw the ball for the necessary points for Spring Hill.

Sporting Goods 43.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 35.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
D. Steber, f	4	0	8	Casey, f	0	0	0
Busch, f	7	0	14	Gilbert, f	1	0	2
Robertson, c	3	9	16	Walsh, c	2	0	4
M. Steber, g	3	0	6	Ollinger, g	6	0	12
Kelley, g	0	0	0	Brinskelle, g	0	0	0
Ozard, g	0	0	0	LeSassier, g	2	0	4
				Winling, g	0	0	0
				Browne, c	1	8	10
				Bogue, f	2	0	4
				Billeaud, f	0	0	0
	17	9	43				
					14	8	35

Referee, Ash; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

February 25—Head lines or rather scare heads in the paper should have been used when the Mobile Sporting Goods won from Spring Hill the final game of the series. In order to get publicity and not being able to get it by winning it, Mike Steber pulled his trump trick by quitting. Yes, Mike is some little basketball heaver. Our hats off to you, Mike, in a final farewell. Robertson, Davie Steber and Busch did the shooting for the Sporting Goods, while Ollinger and Browne caged the ball for Spring Hill.

February 27—Too much Cooper and Parks was the trouble with Mississippi College. These two men shot goals from all angles and consequently Spring Hill was on the short end of a 24-20 score. Bogue, Browne and Ollinger played a steady game for Spring Hill. Captain Walet was on the bench with a hurt shoulder.

Miss. College 24.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 20.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Cooper, f	5	1	11	Bogue, f	3	0	6
Meeks, f	0	0	0	Ollinger, f	2	0	4
Lambright, c	0	0	0	Browne, c	1	4	6
Barnett, c	2	0	4	LeSassier, g	0	0	0
Jones, g	2	3	7	Winling, g	1	0	2
Bailey, g	1	0	2	Gilbert, f	1	0	2
	10	4	24		8	4	20

Referee, Moyer; timer, Steckler; scorer, Schwegmann.

February 28—The tables were turned in the last game of the season when the wonderful guarding of LeSassier and Winling held

Miss. College 17.	FG.	Fl.	TP.	Spring Hill 22.	FG.	Fl.	TP.
Cooper, f	2	1	5	Bogue, f	3	0	6
Parks, f	0	0	0	Ollinger, f	2	0	4
Barnett, c	1	0	2	Browne, c	2	4	8
Jones, g	0	2	2	LeSassier, g	1	0	2
Bailey, g	0	0	0	Winling, g	1	0	2
Meeks, f	0	0	0	Gilbert, f	1	0	0
Lambright, f	3	2	8				
Parks, c	0	0	0		9	4	22
	6	5	17				

INDIVIDUAL POINTS

Browne	171	Ollinger	46
Bogue	160	Gilbert	28
Walet	139	Walsh	8
LeSassier	68	Brinskelle	0
Winling	38		

Spring Hill	658
Opponents	534

	W.	L.	Pct.
Spring Hill	14	9	.609
Opponents	9	14	.391

The Leagues

The old custom of leagues, which were started some thirty years ago, is still quite a fad at Spring Hill. So, after our return from the holidays, Mr. Whipple called a meeting of a few of the best players who were not on the Varsity squad. For a little over two hours, strong language passed between the various choosers, until finally, four teams were picked. O'Shee told the whole crowd that Dan Casey was a d— good shot, but did not pick him. The teams were pretty evenly matched. The following are the line ups:

Captain A. Casey, Fox, Schwegmann, Maurin, Crocy and Brecknel.

Captain O'Shee, D'Antoni, Mulherin, Burguières, Steckler and Wratten.

Captain Harty, Billeaud, Provosty, Impastato, Coyle, Dowd and Dietlien.

Captain Flautt, Bostick, Druhan, Gianotti, Otto and DeHoff.

Casey's team apparently had the best of it from the start. They won three games straight, while O'Shee won two and lost one. However, Casey's team took a few off days, and O'Shee, keeping up his winning streak, forged ahead. Then Casey came back strong, tied O'Shee for first place, and took the lead in the last game of the season, Harty beating O'Shee and Casey Flautt. Harty's team got off to a bad start, but came into the home stretch wide open, and overtook Flautt, who was having a very hard time winning games.

It was the fine shooting of Fox and Casey and the excellent guarding of Crocy which enabled Casey's team to cop first place. The phenomenal shooting of D'Antoni is the main reason of O'Shee's remarkable showing. Billeaud was the reason for Harty's strong comeback near the end of the season. All of Flautt's

team played a steady game, Bostick's work sometimes being sensational, but somehow they could not put over enough markers to win.

Mr. Whipple promised the winning team pins, and all are confident that they will be something worth while. The following men get the pins: Casey, Fox, Schwegmann, Maury, Crocy and Becknel.

In the second league Dan Hardie's team won the pins very easily. Maury's team came out second.

The following are the box scores of each game:

The first game of the league was played by O'Shee and Harty. O'Shee apparently had an easy time, score being 20 to 11. In the second game Casey and Flautt played a tight game, Casey finally winning 8 to 5.

O'Shee 20.			FG.	Fl.	TP.	Harty 11.			FG.	Fl.	TP.
Dantini, f	3	0	6		Billeaud, f	1	2	4	
Burguières, f	3	4	10		Provosty, f	0	0	0	
Mulherin, c	1	0	2		Harty, c	0	0	0	
O'Shee, g	1	0	2		Impastato, g	2	1	5	
May, g	0	0	0		Dietlien, g	0	0	0	
						Youd, g	0	0	0	
			8	4	20			3	5	11	

Casey 8.			FG.	Fl.	TP.	Flautt 5.			FG.	Fl.	TP.
Casey, f	1	2	4		Bostick, f	1	0	2	
Fox, f	0	1	1		Watts, f	0	0	0	
Schwegmann, c	1	1	3		Flautt, c	0	3	3	
Crocy, g	0	0	0		Otto, g	0	0	0	
Maurin, g	0	0	0		DeHoff, g	0	0	0	
			2	4	8			1	3	6	

In the second set of games O'Shee and Casey met, and Casey totally outclassed O'Shee, winning 40 to 8. Harty and Flautt played a fine game, Harty just nosing out Flautt by a 30 to 28 score.

Casey 40.			FG.	Fl.	TP.	O'Shee 8.			FG.	Fl.	TP.
Casey, f	9	2	20		D'Antoni, f	2	0	4	
Fox, f	2	4	8		Burguières, f	1	0	2	
Schwegmann, c	4	0	8		Mulherin, c	1	0	2	
Maurin, g	2	0	4		O'Shee, g	0	0	0	
Crocy, g	0	0	0		Steckler, g	0	0	0	
			17	6	40			4	0	8	

Flautt 28.			FG.	Fl.	TP.	Harty 30.			FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bostick, f	1	1	3		Billeaud, f	5	0	10	
Druhan, f	2	2	5		Provosty, f	5	0	10	
Otto, c	4	0	8		Harty, c	3	0	6	
Flautt, g	2	1	5		Youd, g	0	0	0	
DeHoff, g	3	0	6		Impastato, g	2	0	4	
			12	4	28			15	0	30	

Casey kept the lead when he defeated Harty 14 to 12, while O'Shee beat Flautt 23 to 13. Harty's team almost overtook Casey's in the second half, however, Casey threw two perfect baskets which won the game.

Casey 14.			FG.	Fl.	TP.	Harty 12.			FG.	Fl.	TP.
Casey, f	3	4	10		Billeaud, f	3	2	8	
Fox, f	1	0	2		Provosty, f	1	0	2	
Schwegmann, c	0	0	0		Harty, c	1	0	2	
Maurin, g	1	0	2		Youd, g	0	0	0	
Crocy, g	0	0	0		*Impastato, g	0	0	0	
			5	4	14			5	2	12	

O'Shee 22.			FG.	Fl.	TP.	Flautt 13.			FG.	Fl.	TP.
D'Antoni, f	4	1	9			Bostick, f	4	1	9		
O'Shee, f	4	1	9			Druhan, f	0	0	0		
Mulherin, c	2	0	4			Flautt, c	1	0	2		
Steckler, g	0	0	0			Gianotti, g	1	0	2		
Wratten, g	0	0	0			DeHoff, g	0	0	0		
						Otto, c	0	0	0		
	10	2	22				6	1	13		

Casey's team finally met defeat, in the closest game played, at the hands of Flautt. At the half the score was 9 to 9 and Flautt threw a pretty basket, winning the game 17 to 16. O'Shee, on the other hand, had an easy time with Harty, winning 23 to 26. This left O'Shee and Casey tie for first place, each winning 3 and losing 1.

Flautt 17.			FG.	Fl.	TP.	Casey 16.			FG.	Fl.	TP.
Williams, f	1	0	2			Casey, f	2	2	6		
Bostick, f	2	1	5			Fox, f	3	0	6		
Otto, c	1	0	2			Schwegamnn, c	2	0	4		
Flautt, g	1	0	2			Maurin, g	0	0	0		
Druhan, g	1	0	2			Crocy, g	0	0	0		
Gianotti, f	2	0	4				7	2	16		
	8	1	17								

Harty 16.			FG.	Fl.	TP.	O'Shee 23.			FG.	Fl.	TP.
Harty, f	5	0	10			D'Antoni, f	6	1	13		
Provosty, f	2	0	4			O'Shee, f	1	4	6		
Impastato, c	0	2	2			Mulherin, c	2	0	4		
Youd, g	0	0	0			Steckler, g	0	0	0		
Dietlien, g	0	0	0			Wratten, g	0	0	0		
	7	2	16				9	5	23		

O'Shee firmly entrenched himself in first place when he decisively defeated Casey 22 to 10. Flautt's team had reached a winning stride and easily defeated Harty 27 to 12.

O'Shee 22.			FG.	Fl.	TP.	Casey 10.			FG.	Fl.	TP.
D'Antoni, f	2	1	5			Casey, f	1	1	3		
Burguieres, f	2	1	5			Fox, f	1	1	3		
Mulherin, c	4	0	8			Schwegmann, c	1	0	2		
OO'Shee, g	1	0	2			Maurin, g	1	0	2		
Steckler, g	1	0	2			Crocy, g	0	0	0		
Wratten, g	0	0	0				4	2	10		
	10	2	22								

Flautt 27.			FG.	Fl.	TP.	Harty 12.			FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bostick, f	5	0	10			Provosty, f	0	0	0		
Druhan, f	0	1	1			O. P. McEvoy, f	1	0	2		
Flautt, c	7	0	14			Harty, g	3	0	6		
Youd, g	0	0	0			DeHoff, g	0	0	0		
Gianotti, g	1	0	2			Dietlien, g	0	0	0		
Otto, g	0	0	0			Impastato, g	2	0	4		
	13	1	27				6	0	12		

The next set of games brought O'Shee and Casey to another tie. Flautt, coming from behind, defeated O'Shee 25 to 16. Casey's team, intent on victory, easily outclassed Harty's 30 to 12.

Flautt 25.				O'Shee 16.			
	FG.	Fl.	TP.		FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bostick, f	5	2	12	D'Antoni, f	3	3	9
Gianotti, f	0	0	0	Burguires, f	0	2	2
Flautt, c	4	0	8	Mulherin, c	2	0	4
DeHoff, g	0	0	0	Steckler, g	0	0	0
Druhan, g	1	3	5	A. Billeaud, g	1	0	2
Otto, c	0	0	0				
	10	5	25		6	5	17
Casey 31.				Harty 12.			
	FG.	Fl.	TP.		FG.	Fl.	TP.
Casey, f	4	2	10	Billeaud, f	2	1	5
Fox, f	1	3	5	Provosty, f	2	1	5
Schwegmann, c	4	0	8	Harty, c	0	0	0
Maurin, g	4	0	8	Dietlien, g	0	0	0
Crocy, g	0	0	0	Impastato, g	0	0	0
	13	5	31	Youd, g	1	0	2
					5	2	12

O'Shee and Casey held their respective places, O'Shee winning from Harty in a close game, 30 to 27. Casey, however, had a comparatively easy time beating Flautt 22 to 15.

Harty 27.				O'Shee 30.			
	FG.	Fl.	TP.		FG.	Fl.	TP.
Billeaud, f	6	0	12	D'Antoni, f	6	2	14
Provosty, f	2	1	5	O'Shee, f	5	0	10
Harty, c	4	0	8	Mulherin, c	3	0	6
Youd, g	0	0	0	Wratten, g	0	0	0
Impastato, g	1	0	2	Steckler, g	0	0	0
	13	1	27	Burguires, f	0	0	0
					8	6	22
Flautt 15.				Casey 22.			
	FG.	Fl.	TP.		FG.	Fl.	TP.
Bostick, f	3	0	6	Casey, f	2	0	4
Gianotti, f	0	1	1	Fox, f	4	6	14
Flautt, c	3	0	6	Schwegmann, c	2	0	4
DeHoff, g	1	0	2	Maurin, g	0	0	0
Otto, g	0	0	0	Crocy, g	0	0	0
	7	1	15		14	2	30

Baseball

LEO B. SCHWEGMANN.

With the coming of good old summer time, basketball was discarded and baseball came into vogue. From a world of material a club of fifteen men was selected to represent the College, and the seasoning process is well under way. From present indications the college has one of the strongest teams in the South and a few more games will place it among the best. Practice has strengthened both infield and outfield to such an extent that an error on the part of either is more an exception than a rule. The diamond has been carefully gone over with rake and roller and is now in the best possible condition.

For the first time in several years, Spring Hill presents a strong pitching staff. An abundance of material enabled the coach to select a quintet of hurlers who bid fair to rival the work done by the Spring Hill championship ball artists of 1919. Billeaud, on the mound, shows wonderful improvement over last season. His control is much better, as was shown during the Hattiesburg game, and his speed and curves have assumed big league proportions. Spring Hill expects Billeaud to take care of a large part of the wing work this season. Touns has been taking a long time to get into shape, but he is now "there with the goods." His last summer's experience has been helpful to him this year. The manner in which he shut out Mississippi A. & M., which have been treated similarly only twice in the last six years, is the envy of

all the hurlers in the Gulf States. His batting has also improved to such an extent that he is transferred to the outfield when he is not occupying his regular position. O'Brien, a new comer and a south paw, has been going fairly well and it is hoped the hot weather will make him reach a higher degree of perfection. Time and careful coaching will bring out the best in him. Wratten, a protige of Mount St. Mary's, has an armful of control along with a lot of speed, but his "hooks" have not come up to standard as yet. Walsh, an acquisition from Barton and another south paw, has improved daily. He puts his entire weight behind the sphere and his curves work well; time will improve his control. Ching is following in the footsteps of his cousin, a former Spring Hill moundman. He has a lot of speed, a good curve and is gradually working into form. This quintette of ball tossers are all of a higher class than the ordinary run of college pitchers and with these men to defend her on the field of athletic combat Spring Hill feels certain of a long line of victories during the 1922 season.

Babbington has the receiving end of the game again this year. Besides being an experienced player and one of the best catchers Spring Hill has ever had, he is dangerous at the bat and frequently delivers a hit in the pinches. He works his pitcher so as to get the best out of him and never fails to instill pep into the club. His peg has improved so remarkably that base stealing has been reduced to a minimum. D'Antonio, as second catcher, has been doing nicely.

Walet, who has been out of the game for quite a while with a bad arm, is back again, showing his old form. Three years of experience has taught him how to cover the initial sack. His foot work and throws are excellent and he manages to prevent many an error being marked down in the score book. Marston's work at second is little short of phenomenal. No grounder is to tricky or linero too hot for him to nab. Brinskelle is handling short with efficiency and dispatch and he will probably get his batting eye in good shape with a little more practice. Gilbert is without doubt one of the most thorough third basemen Spring Hill has ever boasted of. Nothing can get through him and he very seldom fumbles. At the plate he has a long swing and usually connects. A proof of how fast he is on the bases is found out by the score book, which has him marked down with eleven pilfered sacks for this season.

In the outfield Winling, Browne, Bogue and H. Billeaud are above criticism. Winling is an excellent fielder and a constant source of amity to the opposing pitcher when at bat. Extra base hits are his line and he occasionally raps out a homer to break the monotony. Browne, in center, has a perfect fielding record. A ball batted into his territory never gets by. At the plate he shares honors with Winling as a hard and timely hitter. During the game with the St. Louis Browns he made a home run, knocking the ball over the left field fence. Bogue, in right, has been playing very good ball, taking big chances and seldom making an error. At bat he is still a little weak, but on the bases he is fast and cool. H. Billeaud is showing up well in the gardens and his peg to the plate is exceedingly good.

Spring Hill has without doubt the best team in years. It possesses that so necessary characteristic of every good club of sticking together and playing determinedly even when the odds are overwhelmingly against it. This quality leads the fans to expect big things for the 1922 season and in the encounters up to date they have not been disappointed.

The first few games were mainly for practice. They included contests with High School, the St. Louis Browns and the All Stars, a semi-professional team from Mobile. Our first real encounter was with Loyola University of New Orleans, which succumbed to the speed and "hooks" of Walsh and O'Brien in the first game to the tune of 9 to 4. The second engagement with Toups on the mount went also to the college, 9 to 1.

The next game was with the Mobile All Stars, who lost a tight game, 4 to 5. Mississippi A. & M. came next for a two-game series and completely outplayed Spring Hill in the first contest and won 14 to 5. In the second, the tables were turned, Spring Hill shutting them out 7 to 0. The Mobile Bears came next and beat Spring Hill 9 to 2 in a game more closely contested than the score indicates.

MARCH 15—SPRING HILL HIGH 3; SPRING HILL 4.

This proved to be a very tight game, in which the High School was finally nosed out in the final inning. Manigan and H. McEvoy played stellar ball for

the High School, while Winling and Billeaud did the work for the College, Billeaud striking out eleven men.

Score by innings:		R. H. E.		
Spring Hill High011 000 010—	3	4	0
Spring Hill200 000 101—	4	6	6

Batteries: H. McEvoy, Maury and Adams; Toups, Billeaud and Babbington, D'Antoni.

MARCH 19—MOBILE ALL STARS 4; SPRING HILL 4.

The All Stars tied the score in the ninth inning, and the game was called on account of darkness. Jones and Turner played fine ball for the All Stars, Turner striking out eleven men, while Browne and Babbington were the Spring Hill stars.

All Stars000 000 031 00—	4	9	4
Spring Hill020 020 000 00—	4	8	6

MARCH 21—ST. LOUIS BROWNS 15; SPRING HILL 5.

The Browns came out and had a very exciting practice at the expense of Spring Hill. Of course Sisler, Tobin, Ellerbe, Williams, Jacobson, Gerber, McManus and the rest of them showed Spring Hill how to play baseball. Spring Hill also showed the Browns how to make double plays, and errors. The game was very interesting, however, and was enjoyed by all. Judge Landis came out, was introduced to the Faculty, and introduced himself to the boys.

Score by innings:		R. H. E.		
St. Louis050 101 512—	15	18	2
Spring Hill120 100 010—	5	13	6

Batteries: Overlock, Meine and Collins; Toups, Ching, O'Brien and Babbington.

MARCH 25—LOYOLA 4; SPRING HILL 9.

Some of Loyola's players missed the train and came over for the second game. It's a pity they didn't stay in New Orleans altogether for the team played much better without them. Mains and Gravois played stellar ball for Loyola, Mains hitting two home runs, and Gravois striking out six men. Brinskelle and Gilbert played fine ball for Spring Hill.

Score by innings:		R. H. E.		
Loyola102 000 001—	4	3	6
Spring Hill024 210 00—	9	8	3

Batteries: Gravois and Hankerson; Walsh, O'Brien and Babbington.

MARCH 26—LOYOLA 1; SPRING HILL 9.

The second game was a repetition of the first, only more so. Spring Hill hit the offerings of Cahill to all corners of the lot, piling up thirteen hits. Cameron and Gibson played fine ball for Loyola, while Gilbert, Bogue and Brinskelle did most of the hitting for Spring Hill.

Score by innings:		R. H. E.		
Loyola000 001 000—	1	6	5
Spring Hill000 104 40*—	9	13	3

APRIL 2—MOBILE ALL STARS 4; SPRING HILL 5.

Spring Hill had held the All Stars 5 to 1 until the ninth inning, when they rallied, and scored three runs. The rally was cut short when O'Brien relieved Walsh in the box. The hitting of Schulte and the fine catching of Jones were the outstanding features for the All Stars. Winling and Browne had a fine day at bat, and Bogue and Gilbert took their time about stealing a few bases.

Score by innings:		R. H. E.		
All Stars000 000 103—	4	8	5
Spring Hill013 010 00*—	5	9	3

Batteries: Williams, Chambers and Jones; Wratten, Walsh, O'Brien and Babbington.

APRIL 3—MISSISSIPPI A. & M. 14; SPRING HILL 5.

The first game of this series with A. & M. was very disastrous for Spring Hill. Hits and errors abounded and Spring Hill got the worst of it. O'Brien allowed 10 hits and 12 runs, and this alone was enough to win any game. Mitchell's pitching for A. & M. was phenomenal and he had a very successful day at bat, securing

two two-baggers and a single in four times up, whilst Browne and Winling had a fairly decent time themselves, getting several extra base hits.

Score by innings:

	R. H. E.					
A. & M.	025	322	000	—14	13	3
Spring Hill	201	010	200	—5	8	6

Batteries: Mitchell and Parker; O'Brien, Walsh and Babbington.

Spotlights on Our Sports

DUDLEY M. STEWART.

After a successful basketball season, we have but one regret, that the Tulane series turned out so disastrously. Dame Fortune sponsored their cause, while we had to be content with that lady's unlvely daughter, Miss Fortune. We fared no better in our encounter with the "Louisiana Tiger."

* * * * *

"Y'ever" see a better pair of guards than Winling and LeSassier? Their opponents seldom outguessed them.

* * * * *

Captain Gene Walet has played his last game of basketball for Spring Hill. College supporters will miss him greatly next season, and will have to look far to fill his place.

* * * * *

If Browne can handle a rifle as well as a basekball, Uncle Sam's army is minus the best sharpshooter in the world. What a sniper he would have been!

* * * * *

Here's to the scrubs, God bless them. Brinskelle, Gilbert, Walsh, Casey, Ollinger and Billeaud kept the varsity in tip-top shape. Practically every one of them was given a chance to play in some game during the season.

* * * * *

Our athletes have discarded jerseys, trunks and gymn shoes for the paraphernalia of the national sport. After the business of picking a nine and utility men, the selection of the leagues began. Many a prospective Sisler, Ruth, Hornsby and Cobb have graduated from the third league.

* * * * *

From the number of "quartette clouts" hung up so far, it looks as if Brown, Winling and Toups bid fair to rival Babe, King of Swat.

* * * * *

And then that "enfant terrible" starts again in baseball. On his first trip to the platter in the Mobile Southern League game, he swung a right-hook to the horsehide's probosis for three sacks. Not bad.

* * * * *

"Doug" Babbington, our trusty backstop, would make a valuable addition to the Mobile police force, judging by the way he makes opposing base runners behave. There'll be no petty larceny in regard to bags when "Doug" crooks a threatening pegging arm. Just watch how they stick close to the sack.

Better not allow Connie Mack to get his eye on our pitchers—not yet, anyway. That eagle-orbed old gentleman is sure to take a fancy to nine-tenth of our hurling staff. There's "Len" Toups and "Rusty" Billeaud of the old guard, and "U-Boat" O'Brien of the undersea delivery, "Dick" Ching, and "Ingersoll" Wratten, a trio of newcomers, making the best little aggregation of sphere pushers that ever struck out a batter. The last named has a wind-up exactly like the watch that made the dollar famous, but he's all there.

* * * * *

With Walet, Marston and Gilbert guarding bases in the order named, and Brinselle at short, it is seldom that a hit is charged against the inner garden. And they are fast, too. Almost every game they figure in a couple of double retirings.

* * * * *

Last, but by no means least, comes the outfield. Winling, Browne, Bogue and "Lefty" Billeaud alternate in handling the long distance defense, and with a vengeance.

High School Athletics

C. VEGA, JR., A. B. '22.

Success crowned the efforts of Coach Connors' cagesters during the past season. Practice was begun after the Xmas vacations. With barely a week's training the team faced one of their toughest games, namely that with Barton Academy. The absence of "Rabbit" Hebert from the line up was a severe handicap. Even with all these troubles on hand, the High School quintet gave the Bartonians a tough game, losing by a single goal, for the final score was 22 to 24. After the first game the Hillians settled down to hard work and with plenty of willing and able material on hand, Coach Connors set about building up a team which played havoc with several teams that had high hopes of coming through the season with a clean slate. The second game of the season was with the Camp Grounds team of Mississippi. The representatives of the neighboring state were sent home tired and beaten to the tune of 47 to 10. The third victims were those of the McGill Institute of Mobile. Spring Hill, Barton, U. M. S. (better known as Wright's) and McGill were members of the City High School League. The boys from the Institute succumbed to the finer technique of the Hillians and finally retired, having caged only 22 points against the 49 points of the home team. A still greater defeat was the next game when Wright's fell victims to the excellent shooting prowess of the High team and another Spring Hill victory was chalked up, 53 to 3. Then came the second Barton game. Both teams were on keen edge for the fray. The contest was staged on the Collge Court and was a thriller from start to finish. There wasn't a let-up on either side during the entire forty minutes of play. This time and only this time did Dame Fortune award her winning smile to the Hillians, for the final count stood Barton 28, Spring Hill 32. This proved to be the only game in which our team was able to present their best line up against Barton. The score shows that the Hillians excelled in every way.

Mississippi was then pitted against the Alabama Springhillians, and again the "laurels" of victory went to the home state. Laurel High of that city came to Spring Hill and after a really tough battle, the home team proved the better of the two and won 26 to 22. Laurel further proved the Hillians' supremacy over Barton by beating them the night after they met Spring Hill. Next came another City League game, and another scalp was added to the bulky collection. It is sufficient to state the score, 54 to 24. On the following holiday, the home team journeyed to Bay Minette to play said team. Here under difficulties the team suffered defeat. The Hillians were accustomed to playing on an enclosed court. However, the Baldwin County cagesters had only an outdoor court to offer, and the

Hillians were at a loss with the unfamiliar surroundings. The game ended in a 26 to 18 victory for the Bay Minette basketeers. A return game was arranged with them, to be played on the College Court, but they cancelled the contest, because of existing sickness in the city at the time. For a second time the High School team met the St. Joseph team on the court and for a second time administered a defeat. The first had been a 48 to 7 win, but the second was a more closely played game and ended 34 to 15.

The strong Sidney Lanier team of Montgomery was next on the list and everyone was keyed up to a high pitch for the game. It proved to exceed all expectations for no one knew the final outcome until the very end, even though the Hillians were always in the lead. For forty minutes the thrilling battle lasted; then came the end and with it another Spring Hill victory, 30 to 27. Barton was the next to face us. However, the fact that the game would decide whether Spring Hill or Barton would be the City Champs, made it an important one. The Hillians fought, but Barton won and, although the home team could have been in a slump any other time except that, still the fact remains that Barton carried off the long end of the score and with it went the City League Championship. The two remaining games were played on the same afternoon. The High School team took on both McGill and Wright's. The former were swamped, 57 to 14, while the latter fell victims to a milder dose, only receiving a 39 to 10 defeat, which goes to show that the team could play when they were in true form.

A summary of the season shows that the Hillians scored 562 points as against 265 of their opponents. They won 12 games and lost 2, which gives them an average of .800 and a scoring average of about 37 or 38 points a game, to the 17 or 18 of their opponents. A most creditable record.

The success of the season is largely due to the excellent work of Coach Connors. His ability to handle the men and impart the necessary knowledge are just a couple of his many excellent qualities. To Captain "Pete" Mannigan must go much of the praise for the wonderful work of the team. His untiring efforts and his stellar work at the guard position helped to make the season a great success. Ed McEvoy, to whom credit must be given for the majority of the Hillians' points, was about the best high school center in the state. He was always on the jump and his well nigh perfect shooting won many of the games for the Purple and White. His brother and right hand man, "Babe," was ever present with his keen shooting ability. Many a time "Babe" would bring the crowds to their feet with a long shot, which went towards bringing home the bacon. With him at the other forward position was Charlie McCue. Charlie was an unknown quantity at the beginning of the season, but under Coach Connor's wing and with his own natural abilities he turned out to be one of the best men on the squad. He was a steady consistent player, getting his regular number of goals per game and always trailing his man all over the floor. Hebert, the other guard, who played side by side with Captain Mannigan, was the greatest source of worry to every opposing team. It was almost impossible to get past him and if ever he got hold of the ball, he would execute a court long shot, which seldom failed to be a marker. Killeen and Grace were the sub forwards. The former was fast and an excellent player, but inexperience kept him out of a regular berth. Grace was a capable man on defense and still more on offense. Druhan, sub guard, turned out to be a fine product. Had it not been that the Hillians were already gifted with a pair of unusual guards, he would probably have had a first string position. As it is he starred whenever he was sent in to relieve either of the regulars. Ryan at sub center was another good man. He is gifted with natural ability and if once started, can play a rattling good game. May and Hassinger did not remain with the squad the entire season, but during their stay with the team and when called into a game, both put up the old fiery and peppery fight. Perry was another addition to the squad. He was ever ready to get in and always gave the best in him.

All in all the season is not to be considered as bad merely because we lost the City Championship, for there is still a chance of getting that back by winning the baseball series. Let us take an optimistic view of the situation and look forward to the baseball season which we all hope will prove to be even more successful than that of basketball.

Casey and O'Shee hooked up one of the most brilliant played games of the season. With O'Shee having Casey 23 to 5 at the end of the half, Casey came back

strong and allowed O'Shee only two goals, while they annexed 23 points. Harty took over Flautt in another tight game, 33 to 27.

O'Shee 27.				Casey 28.			
	FG.	Fl.	TP.		FG.	Fl.	TP.
O'Shee, f	3	0	6	Casey, f	3	0	6
D'Antoni, f	4	0	8	Fox, f	4	2	10
Mulherin, c	3	0	6	Schwegmann, c	5	0	10
Burguieres, g	2	1	5	Maurin, g	1	0	2
Steckler, g	1	0	2	Crocy, g	0	0	0
Wratten, f	0	0	0				
	13	1	27		13	2	28

Flautt 27.			Harty 33.				
FG.	Fl.	TP.	FG.	Fl.	TP.		
Bostick, f	4	0	8	Billeaud, f	4	2	10
Druhan, f	4	2	10	Provosty, f	2	0	4
Flautt, c	3	1	7	Harty, c	8	0	16
DeHoff, g	0	0	0	Youd, g	0	0	0
Gianotti, g	1	0	2	Coyle, g	1	0	2
Otto, c	0	0	0	Dietlien, g	0	0	0
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	Impastato, g	0	0	0
	12	3	27		<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
					12	3	27

Harty had encountered a winning streak and cleaned up with Casey's team, winning 28 to 16. O'Shee took advantage of this, beat Flautt, and tied for first again.

Harty 28.			Casey 16.				
FG.	Fl.	TP.	FG.	Fl.	TP.		
Billeaud, f	4	6	14	Casey, f	0	1	1
Provosty, f	3	0	6	Fox, f	2	7	11
Coyle, c	4	1	9	Schwegmann, c	1	0	2
Youd, g	0	0	0	Maurin, g	1	0	2
Impastato, g	0	0	0	Crocy, g	0	0	0
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>		<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	11	7	29		4	8	16

O'Shee 31.			Flautt 23.				
FG.	Fl.	TP.	FG.	Fl.	TP.		
D'Antoni, f	5	4	14	Gianotti, f	1	0	2
O'Shee, f	3	1	7	Bostick, f	2	1	5
Mulherin, c	4	0	8	Flautt, c	5	1	11
Steckler, g	0	0	0	Druhan, g	1	4	6
Burguieres, g	1	0	2	DeHoff, g	0	0	0
	13	5	31		9	6	24

The last games of the season was between Hart yand O'Shee, and Casey and Flautt. O'Shee and Casey were tied for first place, and while Harty was winning from O'Shee 22 to 18, Casey won from Flautt 39 to 28, thus winning the pins.

Harty 22.				O'Shee 18.			
FG.	Fl.	TP.		FG.	Fl.	TP.	
Billeaud, f	3	7	13	D'Antoni, f	3	1	7
Provosty, f	1	0	2	O'Shee, f	1	0	2
Coyle, c	3	0	6	Mulherin, c	2	0	4
Youd, g	0	0	0	Burguières, g	2	1	5
Impastato, g	0	0	0	Steckler, g	0	0	0
Dietlien, g	0	0	0				
	7	7	21		8	2	18

Casey 39.			Flautt 28.				
FG.	Fl.	TP.	FG.	Fl.	TP.		
Casey, f	4	0	8	Bostick, f	3	0	6
Fox, f	5	5	15	Druhan, f	2	0	4
Schwegmann, c	6	0	12	Flautt, c	3	4	10
Crocy, g	0	0	0	Gianotti, g	3	0	6
Maurin, g	2	0	4	DeHoff, g	0	0	0
Becknel, g	0	0	0	Otto, c	1	0	2
	17	5	39		12	4	28

LEAGUE STANDING

	W.	L.	Pct.
Casey	7	3	.700
O'Shee	6	4	.600
Harty	4	6	.400
Flautt	3	7	.300

POINT STANDING

Casey	222	Flautt	208
O'Shee	217	Harty	203

INDIVIDUAL POINTS

D'Anotni	89	Maurin	24
Billeaud	75	Otto	19
Fox	73	Gianotti	17
Casey	72	Coyle	17
Bostick	64	Impastato	15
Flautt	61	DeHoff	8
Schwegmann	53	Steckler	6
Harty	52	Youd	2
Mulherin	48	Crock	0
O'Shee	44	Becknel	0
Provosty	38	Dietlien	0
Druhan	37	Wratten	0
Burguières	31		



Academic Honors

COLLEGE HONOR LIST FOR FEBRUARY.

Senior A. B.—First, A. Cosio; second, A. Casey.
 Junior A. B.—First, A. J. Crocy; second, J. K. Mahorner.
 Junior B. S.—First, D. W. Stewart; second, H. Billeaud.
 Sophomore A. B.—First, F. L. Cirlot; second, E. A. Mottet.
 Sophomore B. S.—First, D. J. Casey; second, L. Billeaud.
 Sophomore Pre-Medical—First, G. Sullivan.
 Sophomore Special—First, E. H. Bostick.
 Freshman A. B.—First, J. C. Otto; second, F. O. Schmidt.
 Freshman B. S.—First, P. A. Duquesne; second, P. H. Gianotti.
 Freshman Business—First, F. L. Young; second, V. P. Keuper.
 Freshman Pre-Engineering—First, T. B. Christian; second, H. J. Lavigne.
 Freshman Pre-Medical—First, J. S. Davidson; second, G. L. Kaiser.

HIGH SCHOOL HONOR LIST FOR FEBRUARY.

Fourth Year High A. B.—First, J. Weatherby; second, J. Bowab.
 Fourth Year High B. S.—First, M. N. Oliver; second, T. C. May.
 Fourth Year High Business—First, E. McEvoy.
 Third Year High A. B.—First, J. Cowley; second, E. Schmidt.
 Third Year High B. S.—First, C. Drouin; second, G. Brussard.
 Third Year High Business—First, M. Oliver; second, J. Tedesco.
 Third Year High Special—First, C. Arias.
 Second Year High A. B.—First, H. Schmidt; second, G. Unruh.
 Second Year High A. B. (Special)—First, R. Troups.
 Second Year High B. S.—First, E. Crocy; second, N. Landaiche.
 First Year High A. B.—First, E. McKinney; second, H. Frenkel.
 First Year High B. S.—First, Geo. Ryan; second, H. Cazentre.

COLLEGE HONOR LIST FOR MARCH.

Senior A. B.—First, A. Casey; second, A. Cosio.
 Junior A. B.—First, A. J. Crocy; second, L. Mulherin.
 Junior A. B. Special—First, C. C. Cole.
 Junior Business—First, J. O. Tremmel.
 Sophomore A. B.—First, E. A. Mottet; second, F. Cirlot.
 Sophomore B. S.—First, D. Casey.
 Freshman A. B.—First, G. C. Wratten; second, J. C. Otto.
 Freshman B. S.—First, F. B. Gianotti; second, J. A. Youd.
 Freshman Business—First, F. L. Young.
 Freshman Pre-Eng.—First T. B. Christian; second, H. Levigne.

HIGH SCHOOL HONOR LIST FOR MARCH.

Fourth High A. B.—First, V. Kleinpeter.
 Fourth High B. S.—First, F. Grace.
 Third High A. B.—First, C. E. Schmidt; second, A. B. Calder.
 Third High Special—First, B. Taylor.
 Second High A. B.—First, G. Unruh; second, C. Weatherby.
 First High A. B.—First, E. McEvoy; second, L. Mayo.
 First High B. S.—First, Geo. Ryan.

Book Review

ST. JOHN BERCHMANS

By Hippolyte Delehaye, S. J. Translated from the French by Henry Churchill Semple, S. J. 12mo., net, \$1.50, postage 10 cents. Benziger Brothers, New York.

The author, a member of the Association of Scholars called "Bollandists," who devote themselves to the work of editing the "Acts of the Saints," was exceptionally well qualified to write this life of the Holy Model of Youth. A learned critic and a great lover of the truth, he tells us what we of this day most want to know about the actions and motives of the Saint and brings home to us the lesson that the simple path through humble duties leads high and far those who follow it day by day under the eye of God.

BUNNY'S HOUSE.

A Novel by E. M. Walker. 8vo., cloth, net, \$2.00. Postage 15 cents.

As charming as the smiling country-side which forms the setting for the story. A tale intensely real, with character delineations warmly human, breathing throughout an air of sweetness as fresh and free as the breezes from the cherry orchards about the old house from which the book takes its title. Benziger Brothers.

WRITING FOR PRINT.

By H. F. Harrington. Price \$1.36. D. C. Heath & Co., New York.

This excellent little manual is written in an endeavor to correlate the work of English composition with the college magazine. The book is replete with good points and would prove a valuable addition not only to the student who is specializing in journalism, but also to those whose aim is proficiency in English composition. The experience and ability of the writer give an authoritative character to the book. Its utility will be recognized by those who use it long after school and college life.

THE LIGHT ON THE LAGOON.

By Isabel C. Clarke. \$2.00 net. Benziger Bros.

Miss Clarke needs no introduction nor can any question her powers or success as a novel writer. A brief outline of her plot in the present volume is enough to secure its wide reading. The cold conventionality of an English Protestant home of gentle refinement and luxury make Miss Sidney rebel against her mother's tyranny to find more freedom to study painting in Venice with indolent and purse proud proteges. The love of two admirers forms the thread of the story.

COBRA ISLAND.

\$1.15. Benziger Brothers.

Sounty alias Francis X. Gaze, Jr., fills a book with the thrilling adventures that follow from his doctor's orders to take a long rest. Reels of movie scenes pass in quick succession before this American Catholic Boy Scout. Boys in every land will be waiting for the sequel to know what else besides health and wealth Frank will bring back from a second visit to his treasure island in the Indian ocean.

THE HOME WORLD.

Friendly Counsels for Home-Keeping Hearts. By Francis X. Doyle, S. J.

12mo. cloth \$1.25. Benziger Brothers.

For those who can still enjoy instructive reading and who can appreciate felicitous turns of thought and harmony of expression this volume of Friendly Counsels for Home-Keeping Hearts should prove an inexhaustible treasure of satisfaction, peace and happiness. In the book Father Doyle makes it appealingly clear, that our widest influence for good is within the sacred walls of our own "Home, Sweet Home," rather than outside of it, but that we are too frequently unconscious of its demands on us in this regard.

Obituary

Resolutions adopted by the Third Year High School Class of Spring Hill College, on the occasion of the death of Mrs. Emile Herpin, mother of Emile Herpin, member of said class, and

Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty in His inscrutable wisdom to call from this earth to Himself Mrs. Emile Herpin, beloved mother of our esteemed class-mate, Emile Herpin, and

Whereas, we fully appreciate the extent of the sacrifice demanded of him and the depths of his sorrow; be it

Resolved, that we tender to him and to his bereaved family and other sorrowing relatives the expression of our heart-felt sympathy in their irreparable loss; and, be it further

Resolved, that as an earnest of our affectionate regard and of the sincerity of our condolence we present to the family a wreath of flowers and offer a chaplet of prayers, Holy Communion and other meritorious acts for the repose of the soul of the dear departed; and further be it

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and also inserted in the next issue of the Springhillian.

Signed on behalf of the class—

F. A. CAVEY, S. J.

JOHN R. COWLEY, Pres. A. B.

JOSEPH J. O'CONNOR, V. P. A. B.

JOHN SUPPLE, Sec'y. A. B.

THOS. KILLEEN, Pres. B. S.

ALBERT CAZENTRE, V. P. B. S.

ALOYSIOUS CRAVEN, Sec'y. B. S.

It is with profound regret that we record the death of HON. HENRY SARPY. Henry was ever a loyal alumnus of Spring Hill and preserved the esteem and friendship of the faculty to the end of his all too brief career. The heart-felt sympathy of the members of the faculty to whom he was known and who had for him a sincere affection, is extended to the bereaved members of his family. The following notice is taken from the Times Picayune:

"Henry L. Sarpy, attorney, city notary, and a member of one of the oldest and most widely known families in Louisiana, died early Wednesday at his home, 2316 Esplanade avenue, following an illness of several months' duration.

"Mr. Sarpy was 41 years old and a native of New Orleans, the son of the late Leon Sarpy of St. Charles parish and New Orleans. He was educated in Spring Hill College and Tulane University. He became interested in political affairs in early life, holding several positions of importance, among them being a member of the Orleans parish school board in 1915-16.

"He wedded Miss Anita Staigg, of New Orleans, who survives, with two sons, Robert and Leon. Other surviving relatives are: Mrs. Lydia Tusson, of New Orleans, Mrs. T. Dickson of Prairieville, La., Msr. D. V. Soniat of New Orleans, and Mrs. Stanley W. Ray of New Orleans, sisters; Edward Sarpy, a brother, and his mother, Mrs. Anna L. Sarpy."

RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY FOR GEORGE WRATTEN.

WHEREAS, God has seen fit to call to Himself the mother of our classmate, George Wratten:

Be it resolved, That as a testimonial of our sympathy, that we, the Freshman Class of Spring Hill College, go to Holy Communion, and have three masses said for the repose of her soul.

And be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and also published in the Springhillian.

Signed on the part of the class by

RICHARD C. CHING,
PHILIP H. GILBERT,
FRANK L. YOUNG.



Contents

	Page
A Priest's Tribute (Verse), A. C. M.	1
The Silver Episcopal Jubilee of Rt. Rev. Edward P. Allen	4
Our Graduates	6
"Fidentius", Presented by the College	12
Prologue to "Fidentius"	13
The Madonna's Place in English Poetry	17
Smiles Versus Scowls	26
Hon. Joseph Scott Visits Spring Hill	31
Work, an Essay, C. C. Cole	29
Judge Landis Releases Another Babe	32
Commencement	34
Valedictory	35
Editorials	42
A Tentative Seal	43
Our High School Graduates	45
Societies, Sodality, Orchestra, Band	48
Departments	49
Chronicle	51
Alumni	52
High School Locals	55
College Athletics	59
High School Athletics	61
A Chess Club Established	66





The Springhillian

VOL XVI.

JULY, 1922.

No. 4.

A PRIESTLY TRIBUTE TO RT. REV. EDWARD P. ALLEN, D. D.,
BISHOP OF MOBILE, ON THE OCCASION OF HIS
SILVER JUBILEE, MAY, 1922.

The month of flowers, the month of Mary's love,
Will shower her roses on thee from above,
And happy lambs upon the plain beneath
Will deck their shepherd's brow with festive wreath.

And yet, among the grateful lambs that gather
The smile of blooming roses on the heather,
There is a little group, a happy few,
Who, more than others, deem it as their due
To clasp thee closer, and a joy impart
That withering garlands give not to the heart.

And who are these? These are the chosen band,
Upon whose brow you laid your shepherd-hand,
And uttered, in a memorable hour,
The word irrevocable: "RECEIVE THE POWER
TO CONSECRATE." The power to consecrate
To serve where angels only stand and wait,
To speak the word the seraphs dare not speak,
And draw from the celestial Mountain-peak
Down to our darksome earth, the Summit-Light,
Wherein the spirits gather strength and might!

These, more than all, shall feel the grace aglow,
The spark of more than twenty years ago,
These will remember, in each consecration,
Uplifting, in divine inebriation,
The Holy Grail, yes, will remember thee
And wish thee everlasting jubilee;
Remember thee when thou art moved from earth,
Above the noise of transitory mirth;
Remember thee when thou shalt wend thy way
To higher joys,—till, in eternal day,
Thy lambs shall meet thee, Shepherd on the stand
In fields of Wheat on Heaven's pastureland.

A. C. M.



Rt. Rev. Edward P. Allen, D.D.

Acrostic
to
The Right Reverend Edward Patrick Allen, D. D.

Esteem for worth, how oft it is denied!
Deserving merit often set aside!
With indignation, we, not rarely see
A puppet placed where some good man should be;
Reward for service, oft, too long delayed;
Debts due to sterling virtue left unpaid!
Preferment still, betimes, unearths a man
Adorned with gifts, to further Heaven's plan,
The lamp of Christian faith, on earth, to light,
Raise stately temples, to the God of might,
Inspire his flock with active Christlike zeal,
Content, his life, to give, for human weal,
Knight doughty in Truth's cause, to "do and dare,"
And yet, to honest foe, urbane and fair.
Like this ideal, we, a Shepherd, claim,
Loved, honored, blessed, to high and low, the same.—
E'er be his lot in life, a happy one!
Near to his God, on high, when life is done.

D. P. L.

The Silver Episcopal Jubilee of Rt. Rev. Edward P. Allen

Undoubtedly one of the keenest pleasures ever afforded Spring Hill College was its participation in the Silver Jubilee celebration of the Rt. Rev. Edward P. Allen, D. D., Bishop of Mobile. It was an honor which is accorded very few colleges; and Spring Hill is proud of the part she was privileged to take in the celebration.

The plans for this great occasion were most diligently prepared. The anniversary day was not to be until Tuesday, May 16, but so great was the occasion, and so eagerly did Spring Hill wish to show its appreciation for this distinguished Jubilarian, that on Sunday night, May 14, it opened the celebration with a presentation of "Fidentius," a religious drama, composed by Rev. D. P. Lawton, S. J., a member of the faculty, and presented by the students.

The performance was a phenomenal success. Never before had so representative an assembly gathered in the Lyric Theatre as on that night. Elsewhere a description of the play will be given.

With the Bishop in a box beautifully decorated in the episcopal and college colors sat numerous distinguished visitors who had come from all parts of the country for the Jubilee celebration.

At least three thousand people packed the theatre and still another thousand could not be accommodated.

The following cablegram was sent for the occasion by the Very Reverend Wlodimir Ledochowski, S. J., Superior General of the Society of Jesus:

Rome, 14, 1922.

To Rector Spring Hill College, Mobile, Ala.

Extend most hearty congratulations Bishop Allen, Episcopal Silver Jubilee.

LEDOCHOWSKI.

Monday morning brought the arrival of countless dignitaries of the Church, and the programme was resumed with the celebration of Mass for the school children of Mobile by Bishop Allen at the Cathedral.

At nine o'clock Tuesday morning a solemn procession left the episcopal residence of the Cathedral, where Bishop Allen celebrated solemn pontifical high mass at ninety-thirty. At the gospel, a sermon by the Rt. Rev. J. P. Lynch, Bishop of Dallas, Texas, was preached. At noon the ladies of the Cathedral parish tendered a banquet to the bishop and his guests at the Cawthon Vineyard. After the banquet the guests were taken on sight-seeing trips to points of interest in and about the city.

Still paying homage to his twenty-five years of faithful service, thousands of loyal members, priests of this diocese, visiting clergy, bishops, archbishops, and others assembled on the open grounds of St. Mary's Asylum Wednesday night in a great public gathering, bring-

ing to its zenith the four-day ceremonial which began Sunday night.

The reception was most impressive; the Knights of Columbus Choral Club opening and closing with patriotic numbers. Addresses were made by M. Mahorner, Jr., Tisdale J. Touart, two Spring Hill Alumni, and Mayor George E. Crawford. George J. Sullivan was master of ceremonies.

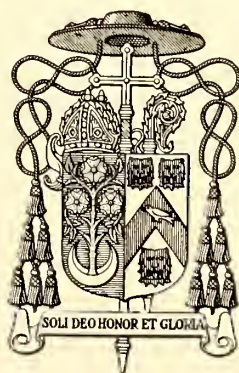
Mayor Crawford, speaking for the people of Mobile, paid a lengthy tribute to Bishop Allen and his ardent work, expressing delight at the religious tolerance existing in Mobile, which permits the Catholic, Protestant and Jew to work in harmony together, each conceding the right of the other to his own views.

Alluding to the early history of the city, when churches were first built here, the mayor said he was glad that Mobile is a city of churches. Summing up in conclusion the epitome of the bishop's life, Mayor Crawford said it is expressed in two words, faith, service.

Pouring out his gratitude for the expression of love, loyalty and affection, and for the many compliments paid him, Bishop Allen made his reply principally by lauding the priests who had welcomed him to the diocese and the co-operation he had received from them and others. He also thanked the laity for their hearty co-operation in everything he had undertaken. He gave thanks to the Almighty God for everything that had been achieved.

Bringing to a close the four-day celebration, "Anima, the Soul's Awakening", a sacred drama, was rendered by the students of the Convent of Visitation on Thursday afternoon. It was attended by the large number of visiting clergy, and members of the diocese.

CHARLES G. COYLE, A. B., '22.



Our Graduates of 1922



REV. C. D. BARLAND, S. J., M.A., PH. D.

Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy.



DENIS J. BURGUIERES, JR., was born in 1901 in Louisa, La. True to the traditions of the Burguières family, when the appointed time came, "Buge" was sent to Spring Hill. He entered on Sept. 12th, 1912. From this we infer that he is our "oldest" pupil. Denis graduated from the High School Department in 1918. The next year he entered Freshman and valiantly stayed with us to the end. Let it be said in his favor that "Deni" has nobly upheld the family name. Naturally of a quiet disposition, it takes one who knows him to appreciate his sterling qualities.

Kind, generous and thoughtful, more than once he has gone out of his way to accommodate a comrade. He identified himself with our sports and dramatics. In the latter he is especially proficient. This was evidenced by the fact that he was chosen for the title role in the now famous play of Fidentius. For two years he was a close second in the Collegiate elocution contest. In his studies he has always been a conscientious worker and if he continues thus he will surely succeed. He has a keen sense of humor and his wit is proverbial.

Sodality '19, '20, '21, '22.

Portier Literary Society '19, '20, '21, '22.

"Fidentius" 1922.



ALBERT E. CASEY. New York City claims Albert as her son. Born on March 13th, 1903, the glare of the little old town soon fatigued him and his parents brought him to New Orleans. From there he moved to Tangipahoa, La. The lure of the sea called him to take a several months' trip to Europe last summer. He visited all the principal seaports "over there" and his diary is replete with interesting data concerning the customs of our friends across the ocean. Albert is just that kind of a boy-observant. Nothing takes place around him without a mental note and a catalog of it being registered in his brain. Al. came to us from Kentwood High School, Kentwood, La. He made his complete college course with us. We can surely term him an accomplished student for he has been class leader for three consecutive years. During the R. O. T. C. he made the Rifle Team and received a silver medal for being the best drilled cadet. He is a good athlete and made both football and basketball squads for the past two years. Some day New Orleans and Tangipahoa will fight for the honor of claiming this prospective physician as their honored citizen.

Springhillian '19, '20, '21, '22
 Portier Literary Society '20, '21, Secretary '22.
 Manager Football Team '21.
 "Fidentius."



BENJAMIN L. COSIO, JR., is the man who put life into the Senior Class. On Oct. 5th, 1900, Tampa rejoiced at his arrival. He received his High School education at the Sacred Heart College there. Coming to Spring Hill in September, 1918, he entered Freshman A. B. "Bennie", by his genial manner, immediately won his way into our hearts. He is a good "mixer" and an organizer of ability. He was always a valuable asset when anything new was proposed. When a vacancy for cheer leader was created he filled the position admirably. He proved to be a "pep" instiller of the highest order. The student-body readily responded to his exhortations, and much of our success on the gridiron can be attributed to him. In the class room he excelled; his brilliant mind would not allow him to do otherwise. That he is a good speaker may be attested by the fact that he won the gold medal for oratory. His impersonation of the pontiff in the play of Fidentius won unstinted praise. As Val- edictorian he covered himself with glory. Bennie, the future beacons you.

Class Vice-President '20, '21, '22.
 Springhillian '21, Editor-in-Chief '22.
 Cheerleader '20, '21, '22.
 "Fidentius", "Caius".



CHARLES G. COYLE, the Beau Brummel of the A. B. Class, entered this world in 1903. We first saw him in the refectory on Feb. 2nd, 1915. His rotund features gave rise to the nickname "Fatty". However, later on he outgrew the title. He finished High School in June, 1918. The next year he forsook our company and chose to go to Tulane. But the call of old Spring Hill could not be drowned, and he returned to us in 1920. We welcomed him back and he proved to be a valuable acquisition to our college life. He represented our class ably and kept up our reputation at many social functions both in Mobile and in his home town, New Orleans. However, this in nowise interfered with his studies. A firm believer in midnight oil, he was nevertheless quite successful on the football field. We would have heard from him during the 1920 season had he not been forced to retire from the squad due to injuries. The next year he came back strong, played an aggressive game, and won the coveted "S". We are certain that success will always crown his serious efforts.

Sodality '21, '21, Assistant '22.
Class Secretary and Treasurer '22.
College Football '21.



TEODORO P. DIAZ first saw the light in 1900. His birthplace is Pensacola, Fla. The foundation for his future education was laid with the good Sisters of Mercy and later with the Sisters of Perpetual Adoration in that city. From there he went to the University of Dayton. Jack Frost drove him south and he entered Spring Hill. He walked down the College lane for the first time on Oct 1st, 1914. "Teddy" graduated from the High School Department in June, 1917. The following year he entered Freshman A. B. The term of 1918-1919 he was forced to spend at home, not being an American citizen (until he became twenty one) he was not allowed to enter the S. A. T. C. However, he tells us, he did not consider that year lost for he gained some practical experience working in a shipyard. "Ted" returned to the old school in September, 1919, and as his class had gone on ahead he joined us. During his entire career at Spring Hill he was always identified with every entertainment committee. During the summer of 1921 he toured the south with our Jazz Band, the "College Six". He was forced to stop playing the trombone on account of throat trouble. In his Freshman year he won the gold medal for elocution. The next year he merited the gold medal for oratory. The histrionic ability he displayed in the play of Fidentius won the most favorable comment. We hope he will be successful in his new home, Mexico City.

Choir '18, '20, '21.
Orchestra '18, '20, '21.
Band '18, President '20, '21.
"College Six" Director '20, '21.
Portier Literary Society '20, Secretary '21, President '22.
"Fidentius."



HENRY A LESASSIER. The Crescent City added a new title to its claim for distinction when Henry made his entry into it in 1900. His elementary education was obtained at Notre Dame School and after that at the Jesuits' College, in his native city. We heard great things of "LeSass" even before he came to Mobile. He matriculated at Spring Hill on Sept. 6th, 1915. From the outset he lived up to the reputation that had preceded him. Never once was that reputation endangered. In the classroom, on the campus, in fact, everywhere, he was "sans peur et sans re-

proche." No where was his striking personality shown to better advantage than on the football field. He entered every game with all the ardor of a gladiator determined to bring honor to his cause, and to make the spectators "sit up and take notice." Often in the face of defeat, when his team-mates lacked fighting spirit, he instilled courage into them and staged a rally. This year Henry had the honor of winning the gold medal in elocution and the gold medal for good conduct. May he always be guided by the principles he brought with him, and which he strengthened during his sojourn at the college.

Sodality '19, First Assistant '21, Conductor '22.

R. O. T. C. Sgt. '19, First Lieut. '20.

College Football '20, '21.

College Basketball '19, '20, '21, '22.



THOMAS J. FLAUTT, the distinguished Mississippian, was born at Sumner, Miss., in 1901. It seems "Joe" began his early education in the "little red schoolhouse" up on the hill. He graduated from Sumner High School in June, 1918. Since his elder brother was educated at Spring Hill, it was only natural for Joe to follow his brother's footsteps. "Josh" entered our college in September, 1918. He got down to work immediately and was ever a consistent student. No task seemed too great for him, and he overcame all difficulties with an air of confidence. Self-assurance

is his predominant characteristic. This trait won for him the esteem of all. It was this quality that gained him a reputation on the gridiron. His fearless playing enabled him to scatter his opponents to the four winds like chaff before the wind. Twice he was rewarded with the block "S". Joe was universally liked and his departure will be deeply felt by all. This, however, will be alleviated by the pleasant memories he left behind. His intrepidity will write his name amongst the outstanding men of his state.

Varsity Football '20, '21.

"Fidentius."



ALBERT G. ROBICHAUX. Thibodeaux, La., loaned us Alfred for a few years. We were so pleased with him that his residence with us flew by quickly. He made his debut on the world's stage in December, 1901. Alfred has the enviable and happy faculty of meeting every issue easily and with grace. He knows this little old world of ours by heart because in 1910 he made a trip which carried him all over the globe. He can tell you why the Zulus wear green necklaces and remembers the flavor of chewing gum the Eskimos prefer. He told us that it was during his sojourn in Kamchatka that he decided to enter Spring Hill. He came to the college with Henry Le Sassier in September, 1915. Both finished High School together in 1918, and finally obtained the long-desired diploma this year. Alfred has a very pleasant character. His ready wit has often cheered a "blue" and weary heart. He also toured the South in the summer of 1921 as piano player for the "College Six." The Springhillian will long and gratefully remember his faithful service as Business Manager and wishes him a hearty Godspeed. We feel sure that the future will treat him kindly. Don't forget us, "Roomie".

Sodality '19, Organist '20, '21, '22.

Orchestra '20, '20, '21, '22.

"College Six" '21.

Band '19, '20, '21, '22.

Choir '19, '20, '21, '22.

Springhillian '20, '21, '22.



EUGENE E. WALET. No, we are not going to start out by saying "last in order but not least in merit." Eugene H. Walet was born in New Orleans in 1901. He passed his primary grades with such rapidity that we have no record of that period of his life. He began his High School education at Jesuits' High in his home town. He came to Spring Hill in September, 1916, and finished High School in 1918. What can be said about "Gene" would require double the space allotted us. In fact, we could take all that has been said about the preceding graduates, condense it, and apply it to "Gene" for he combines in his person every desirable quality which his fellow graduates possess. In addition we may add that he is a born leader. Weigh well, gentle reader, the full significance of this phrase, and you will appreciate the noble qualities of "Gene" and realize why Spring Hill is so justly proud of him. You have read

about leaders of men: Caesar, Bonaparte, Foch. "Gene" has the same qualities in a high degree. On the grid, in the midst of a hard struggle, his teammates loved him and followed his injunctions. Even though he did not utter a word, the playerrs knew "Cap" was there, and his moral support gave them new strength. Soldiers have died on the battlefield for a general of that calibre,—you know what we mean. This is the highest tribute we can pay "Gene" for it embodies everything of what we would term the BEST. He has won the good conduct and the Catechism medal, and in recording this we have said what every Spring Hill boy knows as the highest obtainable praise. Gene has lofty ideals and we expect him to carry them out.

Varsity Football '17, All Sports '18, '19, '20, '21.

Varsity Football Captain '19, '20.

Varsity Basketball Captain '20, '21, '22.

Varsity Baseball Captain '20, '21, '22.

Sodality '17, '18, Prefect '20, '20, '21.

Band '18, '19, '20, '21.

Orchestra '18, '19, '20, '21.



FIDENTIUS

Fidentius, a tragedy in three acts, was presented by the College at the Lyric Theatre, Mobile, on Sunday, May 14, in compliment to His Lordship, The Right Rev. Edward Patrick Allen, Bishop of Mobile, on the occasion of his Episcopal Silver Jubilee.

The event will long be remembered in the city of Mobile as marking an epoch in the history of amateur dramatics.

The unusual character of the play was, in itself, sufficient to render it memorable, being so marked a departure from the decadent drama of the day, but its presentation so far outstripped the expectations of the three thousand people who witnessed it, that their encomiums of it became the theme of their conversation for weeks after.

The play is the composition of the Rev. D. P. Lawton, S. J., Professor of English at the College. It is written in Iambic Pentameter Verse, and abounds in highly dramatic situations, masterful characterizations, lofty sentiments, and moral suggestions so subtly interwoven with the action, as to be altogether unobtrusive.

The gracefulness of the young actors, coupled with their clear enunciation and faultless articulation, gave evidence of careful and efficient training, whilst the interpretation of their parts was indicative of more than ordinary intelligence and forensic ability.

In presence of so much general excellence it would be invidious to single out any of the cast for individual praise. The verdict of a keen dramatic critic who witnessed the performance, expresses in a single sentence all that could be written: "Each and every boy," he said, "so merged his personality in the character he enacted, that had I dropped into the theatre unaware of the character of the play, I would have thought that I was present at a professional performance, and a very good one at that."

The scenery, stage settings, costumes and make-up were on a par with the rendition of the play, while the tableau, poetic in conception, and artistic in execution, gave to the performance a character of finish rare indeed. The Springhillian adds its voice to the chorus of congratulations that have poured in from all quarters to the management, and rejoices that the performance proved worthy the esteemed Prelate whose Episcopal Silver Jubilee celebrations it so auspiciously inaugurated.

The management desires, through the medium of the Springhillian, to thank those whose appreciation of the play prompted them to send letters of congratulation.

It also desires to express its sense of gratitude to the Mobile Truth-Advertiser for the ample notice it accorded the performance in its columns. The full and flattering account it gave, is an evidence of its keen appraisalment of local news-values. It certainly realized that an

"ELDENTIVUS"
DENNIS J. BURGHIERS



"TO KING OR STATE, THEY NEVER CAN BE TRUE,
WHO, TO THEIR PLIGHTED TROTH TO GOD ARE FALSE"

"CANDIDUS"
LAWRENCE MAYO



"I COME, I COME, O FATHER MINE, I COME"







"CAIUS"
B. L. COSIO

"BEFORE GOD'S 'GREAT WHITE THRONE' OUR PLEADER BE,
WHO NOW WITH ANGUISHED HEARTS ARE REPT OF THEE"



"DONATUS"
A. E. CASEY

"WHEN FLASHED THE STEEL, AND ONE MORE NAME
WAS ADDED TO THE CHURCH'S ROLL OF FAITH"



"STATIUS"
TEODORO P. DIAZ

"FIDENTIUS N'ER WILL, CHRISTIAN FAITH ABURE"



event that evoked the enthusiasm of three thousand of Mobile's most representative people, deserved something more than a few meagre lines of superficial notice.

Prologue to Fidentius

DELIVERED BY HENRY LE SASSIER.

To you, kind friends, I am, by colleagues, sent
To tell you that they now will here present
Fidentius, tragic play, in which you'll see
Exemplars of sublime fidelity.
Is not our choice of theme supremely meet?
For here to-night are we not met to greet
A watchful Christian Shepherd, true and tried,
In whom that virtue shines personified?
Who bravely chose, in youth, "The Better Part"
And gave to God's great work, his soul and heart
Whose well-beloved, cherished, honored name
Is writ upon the Church's role of fame.

Reminiscent here tonight, we fain would praise,
Of his good-deed-full life, the every phase,
In simple strain, in words devoid of grace,
Tell of the work his fertile years embrace.
The task is too Titanic, all too vast,
Too manifold the deeds that gem his past.
Illumed by grace, his soul, at reason's dawn,
To pure and high ideals, swift, was drawn,
To live for God alone, the great desire
Soon set his young unsullied heart on fire.
His wise young soul beheld by Faith's bright ray,
How swift earth's vaunted glories pass away.
How poor the fleeting pleasures they impart,
When man, on higher things, has set his heart.
How promptly he, with happy, eager feet,
In seminary sought a safe retreat,
Where he, with holy ardor, shaped his soul
To reach by tireless toil, God's priesthood's goal.
And when on him devolved God's choicest dower,
The unexampled gift of priestly power,
He firm resolved with steadfast mind and heart,
In service to his God, to do his part.
To fire men's wayward souls with virtue's flame,
Make known and loved his Master's sacred name,
His glad evangel, in their minds to sow,
And make them feel, of Christ-like zeal, the glow.
To Virtue's high ideals lift their ken

And make them upright, honest Christian men.
 And for afflicted souls, what Christ-like zeal
 Did he not ever in his great soul feel!
 When lone, and reft of hope, they pined in grief,
 It was his task to minister relief.
 To kindly lift their heavy burdens up,
 And swæten hopeless sorrow's bitter cup.
 To calm the doubting soul, to quell its fears—
 These were the labors of his fruitful years.

If on this festal night our lips should dare
 To voice, in feeble words, this heart-felt prayer,
 Our Alma Mater's tribute let it be,
 Of the heart-felt love which she bears for thee.
 May it, for many a happy future day,
 Be ours to own thy gentle shepherd sway
 And long may favored Alabama share
 The happy fruits of thy paternal care,
 And when for thee thy selfless toil is o'er
 May God's welcome greet thee on Heaven's Shore.

"FIDENTIUS"

In Three Acts

Scene: Rome.

Time, Third Century.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Hermas, uncle of Candidus	D. J. Casey
Candidus, son of Fidentius	L. Mayo
Fidentius, a legionary commander	D. Burguières
Staius, a centurian, kinsman of Fidentius	T. P. Diaz
Al Ben Ezra, Egyptian physician	J. M. Bowab
Symachus, a Roman senator	H. F. Luckett, Jr.
Theophrastus, a Roman orator	R. Ching
Laurentius, an ambitious freedman	A. J. Crocy
Donatus, a Christian senator	A. E. Casey
Faustinus, a Christian soldier	V. P. Keuper
Caius, a Roman pontiff	B. L. Cosio
Dionysius, a friend of Laurentius	C. W. McKeown
Ancyus, a slave of Laurentius	E. Mottet
Maximian, Roman emperor	C. J. O'Shee
Audactus, a convert soldier	A. Steckler
Leonillus, a convert soldier	F. X. Harty

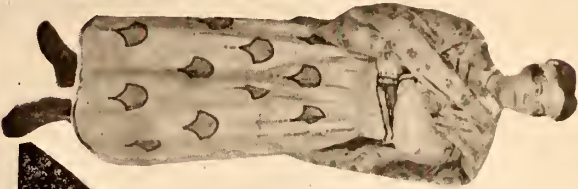
Bishops, Priests, Acolytes, Guards

Accompanists

A. Robichaux, A. Hahn, H. Billeaud



"HERMAS"
D. J. CASSEY



"LAURENTIUS"
A. CROCKY



"MAXIMIAN"
C. J. O'SHEE
"FLENTIUS, FRIEND, I BEAR A HATED NAME"



"DIONYSIUS"
T. P. C. S. T. I. C. K.



"ANCYRUS"
E. MOTTET

PROGRAM

Overture—Equites, SuppeCollege Orchestra
 PrologueH. Le Sassier

ACT I

Scene 1

In the Garden of Fidentius

Then You'll Remember Me (Balfe)Violin Duet
 H. Billeaud, A. Hahn

Scene 2

Agrove near the villa of Fidentius

Simple Aveu (Thome)Violin Duet
 H. Billeaud, A. Hahn

Scene 3

In the Catacombs of St. Callisto

ACT II

Scene 1

A tribunal in the palace of Maximian

Czardas (Michael)College Orchestra

Scene 2

In the palace of Maximian

ACT III

Scene 1

In the gardens around the Mamertine

Scene 2

In the Catacombs of St. Callisto

Ermine(Tobani)College Orchestra

TABLEAU

The Fight is o'er, the crowns are won,
 The crowns prepared for faith and love,
 The master's greeting: "Friends, well done,"
 Shall glad for aye their souls above.

ARGUMENT OF THE PLAY

Returning to Rome after an absence of ten years, Fidentius, a legionary commander, discovers that his little son, Candidus, whom he sees for the first time, is blind. In the hope of remedying this misfortune, he summons Al Ben Ezra, a renowned Egyptian physician, by whom he is told there is no hope. Distracted with grief, he wanders in the woods near his villa, where he overhears two Christian soldiers discussing the recent miraculous cure of a blind child by the saintly Pope, Caius. He prevails on the soldiers to lead him to the Pontiff. No sooner has Caius laid his hands on the young Candidus than he received his sight. Laurentius, a crafty and ambitious freedman, endeavors to persuade Fidentius to usurp the throne, promising the support of the army. His overtures are rejected, whereupon in revenge he denounces Fiden-

tius, who has become a Christian. The emperor resolves to force his trusty general to forswear his allegiance to his newly-found faith, but Fidentius and his little son prove steadfast in their loyalty to Christ, and, as a consequence, suffer death and gain a martyr's crown.

Director	Rev. D. P. Lawton, S. J.
Stage Manager	De Sha Niolon
Scenic Artist	H. A. Bertolotti
Make-Up	Chas. E. Mears, John F. Glennon
Properties	M. Bauer
Electrician	H. Neville

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

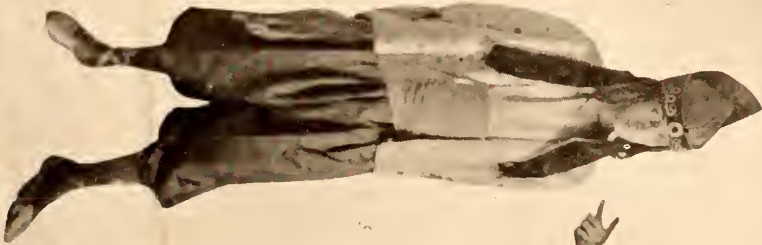
is gratefully made to the Management and Staff of the Lyric Theatre for many courtesies received, also to many friends of the college for the valuable assistance rendered by them and highly appreciated.



"THEOPHRASTUS"
C. McKEOWN



"ALBENZERA"
J. M. BOWAB



"FAUSTINUS"
V. KEUPPER



"SYMACHUS"
H. F. LUCKETT





The Madonna's Place in English Poetry

If, as Shelly defines, "Poetry is the record of the best and happiest moments of the best and happiest minds", we can understand how, notwithstanding Mary's long exile from the country which once she claimed as her dowry, she has been the subject of some of the most sublime and inspiring lines that ever flowed from English pens. When the reformers removed the Virgin Mother from the niches where for a thousand years she had been placed by devout hearts, they eliminated an ideal of perfection for which England's poets looked in vain among the pagan goddesses of antiquity and the heroines of later times. It is not strange that in one of their "happiest moments," they turned in disgust from those poor fabulous paragons of art to her on whom the Creator had poured the richness of His bounty. What more fitting subject for their thoughts than she on whom the Godhead had thought from all eternity? They could not fail to realize in her an exemplar of womanhood, in its highest and grandest expression, and the influence exerted by her on the mothers and daughters of Catholic lands. So plain was this that John Ruskin, Calvinistical and eccentric as he was, confessed that "After the most careful examination, neither as adversary nor as friend, of the influence of Catholicity for good or evil, I am persuaded that the worship of the Madonna has been one of its noblest and most vital graces, and has never been otherwise than productive of true holiness of life and purity of character. * * * There has probably not been an innocent cottage home throughout the length and breadth of Europe during the whole period of vital Christianity in which the imagined presence of the Madonna has not given sanctity to the humblest duties, and comfort to the sorest trials of the lives of women; and every brightest and loftiest achievement of the arts and strength of manhood has been the fulfilment of the assured prophecy of the Israelite maiden, 'He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His name.' "

Going back to the days when England was Catholic, we find this beautiful carol by some unknown bard about the year 1400. Its soft melody and its sweet breath of flowers show how ancient is the custom of consecrating the fairest season of the year to the fairest of God's creatures.

"I sing of a maiden
That is makeless,
King of all kings,
To her Son she ches.

He came all so still
There His mother was
As dew in April
That falleth on the grass.

He came all so still
 To His mother's bour
 As dew in April
 That falleth on the flower.

He came all so still
 There His mother lay
 As dew in April
 That falleth on the spray.

Mother and maiden
 Was never none but she;
 Well may such a Lady
 Goddes mother be."

Chaucer (1340-1400), the greatest of early English poets, thus beautifully describes the intercessory power of the Queen of Heaven:

"I wote well thou wilt been our succour
 Thou art so full of bounty in certaine
 For whom a soule falleth in errour
 Thine pity goeth and haleth him againe;
 Than maketh thou his peace with his Sovrain,
 And bringest him out of the crooked strete:
 Who so thee loveth shall not love in vaine,
 That shall he find as he the life shall lete.

Sooth is, He ne graunteth no pity
 Without thee: for God of His goodnesse
 Forgiveth none but it like unto thee:
 He hath made thee vicaire and maistresse
 Of all this world, and eke governesse
 Of heaven and represseth His justice
 After thine will; and, therefore, in witnesse,
 He hath thee crowned in so royal wise."

The martyr-poet, Robert Southwell, S. J., wrote in the Elizabethan age when Shakespeare was in his glory. Of the seven poems on Our Blessed Lady, we choose these two. On the "Annunciation" he has this happy thought:

"Spell Eva back and Ave shall you find,
 The first began, the last reversed our harms:
 An angel's witching words did Eva blind,
 An angel's Ave disenchant the charms:
 Death first by woman's weakness entered in,
 In woman's virtue life doth now begin."

On the "Death of Our Lady" this charming outburst of love:

"Weep, living things, of life the mother dies,
The world doth lose the sum of all her bliss,
The Queen of earth, the Empress of the skies;
By Mary's death mankind an orphan is:
Let nature weep, yea let all graces moan,
Their glory, grace, and gifts die all in one."

Milton, the "great organ voice of England," has immortalized the humble Virgin in his *Paradise Lost*. In the Fifth Book, speaking of the Archangel Rafael, he thus praises the "Hail Mary," the prayer rejected by the reformers:

"On whom the Angel 'Hail'
Bestowed, the holy salutation used
Long after to blest Mary, second Eve."

And in the Twelfth Book he puts these words in Adam's mouth:

"O prophet of glad tidings, finisher
Of utmost hope! Now clear I understand
What oft my steadfast thoughts have searched in vain,
Why our great expectation should be called
The seed of woman: Virgin Mother, hail,
High in the love of Heaven."

And in the "Hymn on the Morning of Christ's Nativity" he sings of the mystery of the Divine Motherhood:

"This is the month and this the happy morn
Wherein the Son of Heaven's Eternal King,
Of wedded Maid and Virgin Mother born
Our great redemption from above did bring."

Contemporary with Milton, Crashaw, a Catholic poet and friend of Cowley, has this gem. On the "Glorious Assumption of the Blessed Virgin":

"Hark! She is called, the parting hour is come;
Take thy farewell, poor world! Heaven must go home,
A piece of heavenly light, purer and brighter
Than the chaste stars who choice lamps come to light her,
While through the crystal orbs, clearer than they,
She climbs, and makes a far more milky-way.

* * * * *

Live! Crown of women, Queen of men;
Live! Mistress of our song; and when
Our weak desires have done their best,
Sweet angels, come and sing the rest."

Sir Walter Scott in the "Lady of the Lake" makes Ellen, the heroine, sing this exquisite hymn of praise and supplication to the Virgin:

"Ave Maria! Maiden mild,
 Listen to a maiden's prayer:
 Thou canst hear though from the wild,
 Thou canst save amid despair.
 Safe may we sleep beneath thy care
 Though banished, outcast, and reviled—
 Maiden! hear a maiden's prayer;
 Mother! hear a suppliant child!—
 Ave Maria!

Ave Maria! Undefined!
 The flinty couch we now must share
 Shall seem with down of eider piled
 If thy protection hover there.
 The murky cavern's heavy air
 Shall breathe of balm if thou hast smiled;
 Then, Maiden! hear a maiden's prayer,
 Mother! list a suppliant child!—
 Ave Maria!

Ave Maria! Stainless styled!
 Foul demons of the earth and air,
 From this their wonted haunt exiled,
 Shall flee before thy presence fair.
 We bow us to our lot of care,
 Beneath thy guidance reconciled;
 Hear for a maid a maiden's prayer
 And for a father hear a child!—
 Ave Maria!"

Byron depicts the calm, sweet feeling which comes over one when hearing the evening "Angelus" in Catholic countries:

"Ave Maria! Blessed be the hour,
 The time, the clime, the spot, where I so oft
 Have felt that moment in its fullest power
 Sink o'er the earth so beautiful and soft!
 While swung the deep bell in the distant tower,
 Or the faint dying day-hymn stole aloft,
 And not a breath crept through the rosy air,
 And yet the forest leaves seemed stirred with prayer.
 Ave Maria! 'Tis the hour of prayer!
 Ave Maria! 'Tis the hour of love!
 Ave Maria! May our spirits dare
 Look up to thine and thy Son above!"

William Wordsworth sings the Immaculate Conception in this sonnet, entitled the "Virgin":

"Mother! Whose virgin bosom was uncrost
With the least shade of thought to sin allied;
Woman! Above all women glorified,
Our tainted nature's solitary boast;
Purer than foam on central ocean tost;
Brighter than eastern skies at daybreak strewn
With fancied roses, than the unblemished moon
Before her wane begins on heaven's blue coast;
Thy image falls to earth. Yet some, I ween,
Not unforgiven the suppliant knee might bend,
As to a visible power, in which did blend
All that was mixed and reconciled in thee
Of mother's love with maiden purity,
Of high with low, celestial with terrene!"

In this poem Mrs. Hemans sings the praises of the Virgin:

"Loveliest of women and most glorified!
In thy still beauty sitting calm and lone,
A brightness round thee grew, and by thy side,
Kindling the air, a form ethereal shone,
Solemn, yet breathing gladness. From her throne
A queen had risen with more imperial eye,
A stately prophetess of victory
From her proud lyre had struck a tempest's tone,
For such high tidings as to thee were brought,
Chosen of Heaven! that hour; but thou, O thou!
E'en as a flower with gracious rains o'erfraught,
Thy virgin head beneath its crown did bow,
And take to thy meek breast th' All-Holy Word,
And own thyself the Handmaid of the Lord."

Rev. John Keble (1792-1866), an associate of Cardinal Newman in the Oxford Movement but less fortunate than his friend, showed his Catholic sentiment in these love-fraught words, entitled "Ave Maria":

"Ave Maria! Thou whose name
All but adoring love may claim,
Yet may we reach thy shrine;
For He, thy Son and Savior, vows
To crown all lowly lofty brows
With love and joy like thine."

Cardinal Newman wrote several poems on the Blessed Virgin, for whom his love and devotion was very tender. Though short, none sur-

pass these lines inscribed under a picture of the Immaculate Heart of Mary in the Cardinal's room:

Holy the womb that bare Him,
 Holy the breasts that fed,
 But holier still the Royal Heart
 That in His Passion bled."

The "Rose of the Cross" by Father Faber, fellow-convert of Newman, is an appropriate eulogy on the Mother of Sorrows and Queen of Martyrs.

"Rose of the Cross, thou mystic flower!
 I lift my heart to thee;
 In every melancholy hour,
 O Mary! Remember me!

Let me but stand where thou hast stood,
 Beside the crimson tree;
 And by the water and the blood,
 O Mary! Remember me!

Rose of the Cross, thou thornless flower,
 May I thy follower be;
 And when temptation wields its power,
 O Mary! Remember me!"

Adelaide Procter, daughter of "Barry Cornwall" and friend of Charles Dickens, the great Catholic poetess of the nineteenth century, has many beautiful tributes to Mary. From the "Annunciation" we chose these stanzas:

"How pure, and frail, and white,
 The snowdrops shine!
 Gather a garland bright
 For Mary's shrine.

For on this blessed day
 She knelt at prayer;
 When lo! before her shone
 An angel fair.

'Hail Mary!' thus he cried,
 With reverent fear;
 She with sweet wondering eyes,
 Marvelled to hear.

'Hail Mary, Queen of Heaven!'
 Let us repeat,
 And place our snowdrop wreath
 Here at her feet."

Turning to our own country we find many fine tributes to Mary from poets, both Catholic and Protestant. Beginning with Longfellow we discover a truly Catholic exposition of Mary's mediation with her Divine Son, and a panegyric on the Church that has held the doctrine amid so much bitter criticism.

"This is indeed the blessed Mary's land,
 Virgin and Mother of our dear Redeemer!
 All hearts are touched and softened at her name
 Alike the bandit with the bloody hand,
 The priest, the prince, the scholar and the peasant,
 The man of deeds, the visionary dreamer,
 Pay homage to her as one ever present!
 And even as children who have much offended
 A too-indulgent father, in great shame,
 Penitent, and yet not daring unattended
 To go into his presence, at the gate
 Speak to their sister, and confiding wait
 Till she goes in before and intercedes:
 So men, repenting of their evil deeds,
 And yet not venturing rashly to draw near,
 With their requests, an angry Father's ear,
 Offer to her prayers and their confession,
 And she in heaven for them makes intercession.
 And if our faith had given us nothing more
 Than this example of all womanhood,
 So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good,
 So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure,
 This were enough to prove it higher and truer
 Than all the creeds the world had known before."

Speaking of Rafael's "Virgin Mother, Child and St. John", Whittier thus describes her:

"There droop'd thy more than mortal face,
 O Mother beautiful and mild!
 Enfolding in one dear embrace
 Thy Savior and thy Child!"

This child-like hymn is from the pen of the greatest of American poets, Edgar Allen Poe:

"At morn—at noon—at twilight dim—
 Maria! Thou hast heard my hymn!
 In joy and woe—in good and ill—

Mother of God, be with me still!
 When the hours flew brightly by,
 And not a cloud obscured the sky,
 My soul, lest it should truant be,
 Thy grace did guide to thine and thee;
 Now, when the storms of fate o'ercast
 Darkly my present and my past,
 Let my future radiant shine
 With sweet hopes of thee and thine."

Father Abram Ryan, poet-priest of the Confederacy, has a charming poem on the "Immaculate Conception", from which we cull the following verses:

"Fell the snow on the festival's vigil
 And surpliced the city in white;
 I wonder who wove the pure flakelets?
 Ask the Virgin, or God, or the night.

It fitted the feast: 'Twas a symbol,
 And earth wore the surplice at morn
 As pure as the vale's stainless lily
 For Mary, the sinlessly born;

For Mary, conceived in all sinlessness;
 And the sun through the clouds of the east,
 With the brightest and fairest of flashes,
 Fringed the surplice of white for the feast".

John Bannister Tabb, another Southern poet-priest, has sung Mary's praises in many impassioned outbursts of genius and love. In the two stanzas we quote he explains the tremendous effect of Mary's acceptance of the Divine Motherhood.

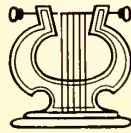
"Fiat! the flaming word
 Flashed as the brooding bird,
 Uttered the doom far heard
 Of death and night,

Fiat! a cloistered womb,—
 A sealed untainted tomb—
 Wakes to birth and bloom,
 Of life and light!"

These are but a few flowers plucked from the garland which the poets of England and America have woven and placed on Mary's virgin brow. Since the days when Athenian sailors on the wharves of Byzantium and Marseilles hummed snatches of Aeschylus and Sophocles down to our own times, when the Neapolitan boatman makes the placid water

vibrate with the notes of "Santa Lucia": the human heart has ever expressed its sublimest sentiments in poetry and music. Can there be then a better way of attesting our love and devotion to Mary than to have in our souls and on our lips some of these inspiring verses? In conclusion we may say with Crashaw:

"Hail, Holy Queen of humble hearts!
We in thy praise will have our parts;
Thy sacred name shall be
Thyself to us, and we
With holy care will keep it by us."



Smiles and Scowls

Of all the things that please in the world the value of the smile is indisputable. The frown has its place in life, and its purpose, too, but prizes have yet to be awarded for the forbidding look, the frown and the scowl. We delight to see the man of beaming countenance; we invite him to our table and never tire of his company or conversation, but the scowling visage we fly as a malignant atmosphere, and slough his company as the snake his skin.

The reason for this antipathy is not hard to find. Inherently, man has a craving for praise and recognition, but he knows with certainty that the last person on earth to receive his plans enthusiastically and to encourage him in their execution is the man of sombre mien and "blue-law" physiognomy. Experience, she of the truthful lesson, hath taught him that if he wants to achieve any success in life, if he has some budding project in his mind the realization of which is dear to his heart, and stands in need not merely of support but of active assistance, the people whose company he should eschew, and whose advice he must ignore are they who squint through excessive contraction of the forehead and whose sole merit consists in the preternatural length of their faces and the angularity of their features. The Litany says: "A peste, fame et bello, libera nos, Domine!" In the same category with these evils and for the same reasons, namely, that such men insidiously plot our destruction must be placed these harbingers of ruin, these birds of ill-omen and prophets of evil. Let them be relegated to a dismal land apart, where they may brood everlastingly on the forthcoming doom and derive comfort not only from the unanimity of sentiment, but from the congenial atmosphere—the darkness of the charnel-house and the stillness of the grave.

But enough of that. The contemplation of honest and righteous joy is far more encouraging and profitable. With his genial smile, his affable manner, his wealth of honest and sincere appreciation of other people's efforts, his hearty laugh, his long-continued applause unstintedly poured forth when uncommon success attends upon his friends, all these characteristics of the good-natured man are far more potent forces for good than all the "blue-laws" ever conceived and hatched in the stygian depths of morbid minds—and the balm of the good Samaritan who lifts up the fallen one by the wayside, rouses him from his lethargy and sets him with heart-felt sympathy once more on the right road has unquestionably been more effective in restricting the number of suicides and murders than all the anathemas of pharisaical law-makers, and doctors of gloom and melancholy. It does not seem that in venturing these statements a man could be accused of rashness. On the contrary, is it not a subject of daily experience that undue severity in checking a man's lawful activity and in denying those rights to which Nature herself has made him heir, is one of the most fruitful sources of crime, and particularly the primary incentive to violations of those unjust statutes under which he naturally groans. Forbidding a man

to do what he has a right to do is tantamount, in the minds of the majority to a challenge which if passed over and ignored would stamp him as a contemptible coward and mark him as an object of ridicule to his fellows. Hence the grave danger of evil legislation especially among liberty-loving people, and the serious responsibility with those who enact law that they consider long and well in the light of principles based on the natural and divine ordinances, and not from motives of personal aggrandizement the edicts and obligations they impose upon the masses.

Against this type stands encircled with a soft halo of glowing iridescence the man of generous proclivities. The bright cheerfulness that radiates from his person draws the world towards him. The aged and infirm wait anxiously for his visit; the healthy and buoyant stop him by the wayside to enkindle their enthusiasm at the torch of his inspiration; the children of the neighborhood waylay him as he returns homewards after his day's toil in order to reap joy in the light of his smile and cheerful greeting. Should his name be casually uttered at any gathering immediately he is unanimously voted to be a prince and fine fellow. Some will be found to exaggerate his praise, but no fair man will detract from his merits. If an enemy be present, and there is no escaping an annoying allotment of these, he dare not breathe a syllable against the common idol, and should perchance censure escape his lips unwittingly the storm of disapproval that follows his words reminds him forcibly that should he wish to attack this man he makes himself answerable to hundreds. Even granting that his strictures are not groundless, they will remind him in the words of Horace: "*Verum ubi plura nitent in carmine non ego paucis offendar maculis.*" And so also in estimating a man, as a poem or work of art, I shall not condemn outright because the tastes of another are different than my own or because he has that quality most obnoxious to some of stating plain facts from time to time. "*La verdad es amarga,*" the Spaniards say, but so also is medicine, yet in spite of its unpalatableness apothecary shops multiply daily, and the price of drugs is continually going up.

The advantages of cultivating a generous, hearty spirit, not one of tolerance of immorality or connivance at wrong, but a spirit of appreciation for other people's merits, in short, the spirit of St. Paul, loom up so big that the wonder is how few indeed model themselves on this attractive type. Even in the work of reform those whose duty it is to guide others have often found out that where harsh methods arouse opposition and defiance the magic of a gentle and kind word makes the young anarchist as plastic as clay in the hands of the artisan. In business, too, the power of the smile and that deferential attitude towards patrons which takes its origin in a just appreciation of their merits and rights is too well known to require elucidation here; whereas it takes no logician to comprehend that just as soon as a tradesman and his agents don mourning and fasten scowls over their visages with the concomitant flow of harsh language being liberally supplied, just so soon would it be advisable to nail across the show-window a large sign with the inscription: "*Store for Sale.*" Therefore, whether in business or in private life, on the thoroughfare or at home, Smiles are by long odds

favorites over Scowls, and wherever medals are being distributed or bonuses handed out you will discover that the vast number of beneficiaries are invariably those who through thick and thin, "through honor and dishonor, through good report and evil report," can perseveringly keep their heads up, and look toward the sky. And should you catch sight of their faces you will see a smile on their lips, and a twinkle in their eyes for they are the true conquerors who have fought the good fight and come out victorious in the battle of life.

M. V. C.

All work and no rest takes the spring and bound out of the most vigorous life. Time spent in judicious resting is not time wasted but time gained.—Grier.

* * * * *

The holiest of all holidays are those kept by ourselves in silence and apart.—Longfellow.

* * * * *

Spare minutes are the gold dust of time; the portions of life most fruitful in good or evil the gaps through which temptations enter.

* * * * *

Employ thy time well, if thou meanest to gain leisure; and since thou art not sure of a minute, throw not away an hour. Leisure is time for doing something useful, and this leisure the diligent man will obtain, but the lazy man never.

* * * * *

THE BIRTH DAY OF MOTHER MACHREE.

There is a dear lady, she's Mother Machree;
She's reached the fine age of just fifty-three.
Her heart is as warm and her mind is as keen
As if her last birthday were just "Sweet Sixteen."
God's love is what keeps her so young and carefree.

A. Gossoon.

* * * * *

Libraries are the wardrobes of literature, whence men properly informed, may bring forth something for ornament, much for curiosity, and more for use.—Dyer.

* * * * *

"Hope writes the poetry of the boy, but memory that of the man. Man looks forward with smiles, but backward with sighs. Such is the wise providence of God. The cup of life is sweetest at the brim, the flavor is impaired as we drink deeper, and the dregs are made bitter that we may not struggle when it is taken from our lips."

* * * * *

"There is nothing too little for so little a creature as man."—Johnson.

Work

"In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread till thou return unto the earth, out of which thou wast taken; for dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return." These words are popularly called "the curse of Adam." Humanity has not yet taken to heart the discovery that its great men are constantly making, namely, that work is a great blessing, and not a baneful curse degrading the souls of men. People are lazy; they shirk labor because of its consequent fatigue; and they seem to believe that out of a butterfly life of idle enjoyment great things will come. Truly the wisdom of men is foolishness to God.

"Daily with souls that cringe and plot we Sinais climb, and know it not." God reveals Himself to mankind here and now. We have only to look with eyes of understanding to grasp His continuous revelation. But men will not see with their eyes or hear with their ears, lest haply, they should understand. Nature shows us on every side that the worth-while things are accomplished by work—they don't just "happen." Ninety-nine per cent of genius is, in the last analysis, nothing but persistent labor. Yet when some unknown man rises to prominence the world throws up its hands and cries: "How lucky!"

It is seldom indeed that a person brought up in luxury turns out to be anything but a lazy degenerate. There is a common saying in this country, that it is just three generations from shirt-sleeves to shirt-sleeves. All the world knows of Lincoln and Roosevelt, yet who knows anything of their sons? Christ Himself came into this world not as a patrician, but as the son of a carpenter.

Not only do individuals show in their lives that hard work is the necessary condition of worth-while achievement; but whole races of men illustrate it. Two thousand years ago Ovid pictured his ideal state of society—the golden age—as a natural state of existence in which men were all care-free and happy. Ever since some voice or other has at times called upon humanity to adopt the simple life, the next-to-nature existence.

We all know that there are large regions in the tropics where life is nothing if not simple. The natives need scanty clothing. A slight shelter is sufficient to protect them from the occasional rains. Wild fruits mature all through the year in sufficient quantity to keep them alive, while fish and animals, easily obtained, furnish a pleasing variety to the jaded palate of the fortunate inhabitants. In a word, life in such regions involves no effort—there is no need for work.

Surely these people must be happy? They are not. They live in filth, superstition, and fear—fear of disease which they cannot master, fear of each other. Moreover, what worth-while contribution have such people made to the well-being of the world? Who ever heard of a Shakespeare from the South Pacific islands; of a Newton from Central Africa, or of an Aristotle from Australia? It is the colder regions of the earth that have produced a Homer, a Goethe, a Lord Bacon and a

Lord Kelvin. In Europe a man would starve if he did not work. He does work, and the result is that he gets not only his bare living, but the thousand and one ornaments of civilization.

I do not mean to imply that work is an unqualified blessing. It can very easily become a hardship. In the present state of society the majority is shamefully overworked, exploited for the benefit of a minority of taskmasters. Many people are so ground down by the wheel of labor that they are broken in health and spirit and lead lives more degrading than those of the savage. Work is like arsenic—a certain amount is a tonic, but too much is deadly poison.

A certain amount of work, then, is both a duty and a pleasure; no work is a calamity; too much, unspeakably degrading. Prof. Thomas Nixon Carver of Harvard used to say that a man ought to do enough work to leave him pleasantly tired at the end of the day—it should not be so much as to leave him listless, nor so little as to leave him feeling like raising the devil.

Nature, history, and revelation inculcate the duty of work. Providence has attached a pleasure to it. Few sensations are more pleasing than the feeling that something has been well done. Something of the joy of creation glows in the breast of the artist as he adds the finishing touches to his picture. The poet feels a thrill of pleasure as he pens the final line of his poem, and the craftsman a sensation of satisfaction as he finishes his work. Indeed work is divine, for thereby we act as agents of the Almighty in changing for the better, to however small an extent, this universe.

Of course, there is not much joy of creation in the breast of the convict making a road, or the under-nourished woman in a New York sweat shop, but that is because of the abuse of work and because of man's wrong attitude towards it. I can easily believe that the time will come when all labor, even the most menial, will be done joyfully as a service to God. This is the ideal towards which, it seems to me, all Christians should strive—unless their religion mean nothing to them but dried formulas from which all life has long since fled away. There is both a duty and a joy in work, and if man is to rise to the heights to which his destiny calls him, he must remember that we get out of life about what we put into it, and that things worth having are worth working for.

CECIL CRAFTS COLE, Senior English.

Visit of the Hon. Joseph Scott

Hon. Joseph Scott, representative lecturer for the Knights of Columbus delivered "a short talk" to the student body on April 26th. Mr. Scott was introduced by Rev. Father President, who congratulated the student body on the opportunity given them of hearing so distinguished an orator and one of the prominent Catholic laymen of the country. Mr. Scott had not spoken five minutes before his oratorical ability became apparent.

Discarding the ornaments of rhetoric he declared himself at home among the boys and proved it by adopting a colloquial style. He stressed the importance of a college education, especially one under the guidance of Jesuit Instructors. Mr. Scott enumerated the many advantages to be gained in a school similar to ours. The salient features of such an institution, the speaker maintained, are, that moral character is strengthened, correct principles of ethics inculcated and precepts of true patriotism imbibed.

Although not a Jesuit boy himself, Mr. Scott highly praised the efforts of these pioneers in education. A boy faithful to their principles, becomes a moral man. Mr. Scott commented upon the Catholic system of ethics, which forms an important branch of study in our colleges. He also appealed to the students to be true patriots and to live up to the high ideals of true Americanism. The Atheists and Materialists could not be true Americans, he averred, because they were subject to no authority and the United States of America is too small to hold them.

Mr. Scott then proceeded to show how the ten commandments were reducible to four. If these four were heeded he promised that the young men of today would become not only good moral men but also loyal Americans. The Commandments in abbreviated form are: 1. Adore God; 2. Honor and reverence thy parents; 3. Love thy neighbor as thyself, and 4. Love thy country more than thyself.

At the conclusion of his talk the speaker was applauded to the echo. Seldom have the students been granted the privilege of listening to a man possessed of such force and eloquence in oratory. His ability to drive home his points with concrete examples and witticisms especially strengthened his speech. Mobile and Spring Hill look forward eagerly to the time when city and college will be re-visited by an orator of Mr. Scott's calibre.

Judge Landis Releases Another Babe

When Judge Landis visited us he was very much impressed with the magnificent specimens of airedales which the college possesses. It happened that just then a fine litter of the famous breed had opened



JUDGE LANDIS ON SPRING HILL CAMPUS.

their eyes to the world. What was more characteristic of college urbanity than to offer the Judge one of the pups as a kind of a mascot-at-large? When, a short time ago, it arrived at the Judge's home, His All Highness the Commissioner penned, in acknowledgment, the following much-appreciated autograph letter:

"BASEBALL"
OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER
122 SOUTH MICHIGAN AVENUE
CHICAGO

May 9, 1922.

To my friends of Spring Hill College:

Gentlemen:

On the arrival of your airedale representative one week ago I addressed a letter of acknowledgment to you, which, with characteristic diligence, I neglected to post. Therefore these lines to let you know that the pup reached me in excellent condition. On releasing him from his imprisonment, he immediately busied himself tearing around my quarters, calling balls and strikes, and helping himself to copious draughts of warm milk. He is now the undisputed boss of this establishment, and is a constant reminder of a most delightful visit to your institution and of my intent to inflict myself upon you again next spring.

With happy recollections of Spring Hill, all good wishes and affectionate regards,

Your friend,

KENESAW M. LANDIS.



Commencement

The Ninety-Second Annual Commencement of Spring Hill College was held at the Battle House Auditorium on Thursday, June 1, 1922, at 9:30 A. M.

Right Reverend Edward P. Allen, Bishop of Mobile, officiated at the Commencement Exercises, conferring the degrees upon the graduates of 1922. Nine young men, having completed their courses, were graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Reverend Father President addressed the graduates and introduced the speaker of the occasion, Honorable George Crawford, Mayor of Mobile, who delivered the Baccalaureate Address. The Mayor gave a most interesting talk and told the graduates that they were now facing the battle of life in which they must uphold those high ideals and principles which they had learned within the walls of their Alma Mater, Old Spring Hill College. The Valedictory was delivered by Benjamin L. Cosio, of Tampa, Florida. He bid farewell to the old school, his professors and fellow graduates in a manner which made his classmates justly proud.

The music was furnished by the College Orchestra, which received the praise of the many who crowded the prettily decorated auditorium. The gold medals were awarded and the commencement exercises of 1922 came to a close.

All departed for their homes, some with mingled joy and sorrow for they were leaving their Alma Mater, not for the last time, we sincerely hope.

E. W. WALET, A. B., '22.



Valedictory

Rt. Rev. Bishop, Rev. President, Esteemed Members of the Faculty, Honorable Mayor of Mobile, Fellow Graduates of 1922, Students of Spring Hill, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It was with no little sense of my unworthiness that I accepted the honor conferred upon me by my classmates of 1922 of representing them on this occasion. In their name, and my own I have been chosen to pronounce the valedictory.

The word valedictory means the bidding of farewell and is it not befitting for us to express our appreciation for the benefits we have received from affiliation with an institution like Spring Hill? This done, my duty will be accomplished. But as I speak this word fraught with sadness for us, I feel impelled to make a few reflections on the years we have passed at Spring Hill College.

We came here some of us as many as eight years ago to receive our High School and College education. Spring Hill College, like a tender mother, opened her arms to receive us into her storied halls, taught us to appraise and foster all that is noble and true; and today sends us out into the world with the seal of her approval upon us. Our Professors, men learned in the wisdom of the ages, ripe in experience and true moulders of character, have labored honestly, earnestly, and incessantly for our physical, mental and moral development. They have taught us the value of a fit body for a keen mind, that the strengthening of muscle and sinew helps to a corresponding fortification of our mental faculties. They have taught us the value of an intellect trained in the sound principles of logic, drilled to meet obstacles without flinching, and to weigh carefully and considerately such matters as come under our observation. They have inculcated into us a correct estimation of the things of time and shown us that transient pleasures are to be sought after only inasmuch as they are instrumental in the attainment of our final destiny. We, the Graduating Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Two, are therefore grateful to our Alma Mater and to our professors, and we take this opportunity to pay our tribute of love and loyalty to those who have most influenced our lives, who have been the source of our inspiration—the secret of our strength—and paragons of selfless devotedness to our welfare.

We wish to take this occasion also to express our thanks to our beloved parents for having made this day possible. For many of us the happiness of this morning is the result of a father's ungrudging toil, a mother's cheerful, loving, unstinted sacrifices. Gratefully and gladly do we wish to publicly honor them, to assert that in our bosoms there well up tenderest sentiments of gratitude and appreciation. Wives have been indifferent, sweethearts have forgotten with the passing of the years, but a mother's love has never waxed cold or unresponsive. There is no greater power on earth, no influence so potent as the presence of the memory of a mother to lead a man along the paths of duty. Wherever he goes, whatever he does, there is always a picture of that

little woman, grown gray with the ravages of time, looking up at him with tender, loving eyes—eyes that plead with him lest he forget the lessons of faithfulness, honesty and consideration for others which she has endeavored to teach him.

We realize that education is a personal matter and that it is never accomplished or completed even though books be thrown aside. We realize that life at whose threshold we find ourselves, is the great school, and our graduation, our matriculation into the school of life. We are convinced that our education thus far is only the foundation upon which we must erect the superstructure of a useful and noble manhood, and we are determined to live up to these, our high ideals, our lofty and noble ambitions, and thus prove worthy the confidence placed in us by our Alma Mater.

This is the parting; on our first great highway of life. Today we go forth from the companionship of those who have shared our lives for years. Whilst we are proud to receive our diplomas at this the end of our years of earnest work, though it is a time replete with the joy, the happiness accruing from the consciousness of having accomplished our allotted tasks, still in our happiness there is mingled an element of sadness in the thought that this is the severing of the ties that have bound us to professors and students. No more shall we be sheltered under the protecting arm of Old Spring Hill. No more shall we be allowed the privilege of listening to the golden words of wisdom and truth pouring out from the minds of men who have devoted their lives to the training and education of youth. No more shall our faces be seen on the campus, nor our voices heard in student conclaves. The friends we have made can never be replaced. Our days at Spring Hill will never be forgotten, but will endure as happy dreams on which memory loves to dwell. Had the past been less bright, less happy, less carefree, parting would be easier. But now there is left nothing but the last hand clasp, the last hearty God-speed.

We go out from Spring Hill College on this memorable day humbly self-reliant, firmly determined to fill our place worthily in the world, eager to combat and overcome the obstacles that may be strewn in our path.

Yet no false egotism is ours. We realize the hardships and trials which will confront us, belitting, in nowise, the snares and pitfalls which insinuating temptors will place in our path. With God's help, however, we feel that we are champions, well-grounded in the correct principles of Catholic Philosophy, and Catholic Ethics, going forth to undo some of the harm wrought by those seeking to instill materialistic and anarchistic doctrines in the minds of the people of this great, broad land of ours.

Standing here on this auspicious morning, we pledge ourselves to live as our Alma Mater and our parents would have us live, to remember the eternal truths they have taught us, and to practice the lessons of everlasting justice they have implanted in our minds and hearts.

We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Two have therefore much to be grateful for and we once more express our heartfelt

appreciation to our Alma Mater, our kind Professors and our good parents. We go, but we shall not forget. Farewell then to you old Spring Hill, guide and guardian of our tender years, fashioner of our youthful characters, inspirer of our life ideals. And as we speak the word of parting, may we be permitted to breathe our hearts' prayer to the God of Love and Wisdom that He may ever bountifully bless and prosper you, that He may daily widen and deepen and strengthen your influence for good in the Southland, that He may year by year, crown you, surrounded by your loyal sons, who are fighting the good fight, and keeping the faith, that He may crown you with the crown of worthy service worthily rendered to ||God, to Country and to Truth."

Vale, Prospere Procede, et Regna!

BENJAMIN L. COSIO, JR., A. B., '22.

307 E. Palm Ave., Tampa, Florida.

K.



The Springhillian

The College and High School Quarterly

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Editorials

A TIMELY TOPIC.

The following excerpt, taken from an article on Education which appeared in "America" for June 17th, is so timely, so pertinent to existing conditions, and so well expresses our attitude towards these conditions, that we do not hesitate to reproduce it in the hope that its perusal will impress our alumni, and spur them on to an activity the antithesis of that lethargy which is, alas, all too prevalent in our country in general, and in our section of it in particular, as a recent regrettable experience has so forcefully proved.

Commenting on the high average of Jewish students in the colleges and universities of the country, and praising them for their appreciation of higher education, the writer goes on to say:

"Can Catholics show a record at all comparable with these figures? True, as a class, Catholics are poor. But this is also true of thousands of Jewish families. Yet they are willing to forego the apparent ad-

vantages secured by placing the boy or girl in some 'gainful' occupation on completion of the eighth or twelfth grade. Very many of them are happy to deny themselves even the necessities of life to give their children an opportunity to win a college degree and to finish a course in a professional school. Do we show an equal willingness?

We must consider these questions seriously, and take measures for the future. We do not care to send our boys to Harvard or to any non-Catholic college. Both Catholic tradition and common experience show the danger of that program. We wish to enroll them in our own schools. But do we get them? We do not. It is now known that the Catholic students in the non-Catholic colleges are twice as numerous as the Catholic students in our own institutions. We have by no means solved the question of a college education for our boys and girls. The best that can be said is that we are working vigorously towards a solution. But we need more vocations for our teaching Orders. We need money for endowments, for new and larger buildings, and for equipment. Above all else, we need a revival of the old Catholic spirit which once led fathers and mothers to believe that they could leave their children no more precious heritage than a genuine Catholic education. That spirit is growing weak. The wealthy grandson of many a poor man who worked his way through Georgetown, Fordham, Notre Dame, and St. Louis, or was given free tuition and board, and in some cases, even his clothes and pocket-money, is today in Harvard, Yale, Princeton or Dartmouth, with what he deems a higher social position, but with a faith that is weak.

For these sad conditions, there are many reasons, and against some of them it is loss of time to argue. To the 'climbing Catholic' our schools are anathema. They will never house his children. He does not, as a rule, choose the non-Catholic college for its superior scholastic advantages. He exposes his son or daughter to the danger of loss of faith because, in his opinion, the non-Catholic institution offers superior social advantages. About this type of Catholic it is useless to be concerned. As St. Paul said sadly of Demas, he has left us, loving this world, and he will not come back.

But other losses there are which we can, and must stop. Talk is easy and futile. The only way to check them is to support our own institutions. Unless we entrust our young people to schools and colleges which recognize that God has claims upon His people which are prior to all worldly claims whatsoever, we shall by degrees lose them. We have these institutions at present, but how long can we maintain them? From the parish school to the university, they are in danger. One source of peril is the civil power, with its lust for encroachment in the field of education. But a more menacing source **is the indifference of Catholics to the importance of education, and to the needs of those brave men and women laboring year in and year out to keep alight the lamp of learning and the flame that brightens the path of the young generation to God.*** We need spend no time marveling at the success of the Jew. Let us, rather, emulate his love of education, and transfusing that love with the Catholic spirit, loyally support our own schools and colleges."

*The black face type is ours.

SCRUBS AND SUBS AND SUPERS.

When a great war is on, the wires are kept hot carrying the news of the wonderful exploits of the leaders,—the Pershings and the Bensons. History, too, in its scant records will have room for only a few names, the names of those who planned and gave orders. But everyone knows that victory was due in just as great measure to the sterling worth of "the man behind the gun." The doughboy and the jackie turned the trick. Yes, and your Pershings and your Bensons would be the first to tell you so. That is what their actions said when lately with touching ceremonial they laid to rest the mortal remains of the "Unknown."

We have the same conditions in college life. Your football games and your baseball games are, to read the athletic columns, always won by the coaches and the captains and the stars. Nothing is said about the scrubs and the subs. Who are they anyhow? Your leads monopolize the limelight on the stage, win all the applause, and their names flash forth in the headlines. They were the whole performance; others "also ran." And the supers and the understudies,—were there any others? That's right, there were. You forgot.

But the SPRINGHILLIAN does not forget. There were others who contributed to the success of all student activities besides those whose names are recorded in the "Chronicle" and in our athletic section. Yes, and these are the very men to whom greatest credit is due.

All honors to the scrubs and the subs and the supers! Like the doughboy and the jackies, they turned the trick. They showed the best that there is in college spirit, unselfish loyalty and the grit that makes the man. But the scrub and the super of today is the regular and the star of tomorrow. The curtain will soon be rung down on 1921-22, and it won't be long before we shall be coming back to see the big games or the big play. We shall do so with a feeling of uncertainty as to the ability of the next year crowd to do what we have done. But history will repeat itself as it always does. We shall be surprised to find that the honor of the Purple and White was entrusted to the hands of able defenders, as good if not better than we were, when it was left to the scrubs and the supers and the subs.

A RETROSPECT.

Now that the school year has come to a close, it is with feelings of mingled joy and sorrow that we review our last twelve months' record in the domain of athletics. Of joy, because that record has been blazoned in brilliant characters of victorious achievement; and of sorrow, because our triumphs are past and gone, and a most interesting chapter of our lives has been sealed forever. Other teams will tramp across our fields and tear the sod hallowed by the treat of warriors dear to Spring Hill; mightier men may come, and by their prowess, obliterate all records of past achievement, but no power, however great, and no skill, however sensational, will ever eradicate from the hearts of Spring Hill's loyal sons the sentiments of deep gratitude and love to-

wards those who fought so well and so manfully through the past year for the honor and glory of their Alma Mater.

To say that our athletics were successful would be to "damn with faint praise," since a special credit is due the lad, who, like David of old, goes forth unarmed to meet the foe, and strikes his Goliath down. So too when an institution relatively small meets a body overwhelmingly superior in numbers and resources, and either conquers it decisively, or holds it firmly within bounds, that aggregation deserves a badge of distinguished service above the measure of praise commonly accorded those who merely acquit themselves well; and we of Spring Hill are by no means inclined to detract any portion of that just credit which our athletes so richly deserve.

But for those who are sceptical figures might carry a greater force of argument than mere rhetoric or even Biblical comparison. In football, Alabama had to extend herself mightily to win by a score of 28-7 and L. S. U. was held to a tie score during the first half of her game at Baton Rouge. In basketball the championship of Mobile with the seasoned city team as opponents-in-chief doesn't precisely spell senility or imbecility; whilst a score of 15-5 in baseball—we mention it with awe—the St. Louis Browns and a shut-out to its credit against Mississippi A. & M., the first administered this formidable club in three years, should induce pleasant thoughts in the minds and hearts of Spring Hill's loyal friends.

A word of appreciation, however, for those in particular who have fought their last fight for the "College on the Hill," will be acceptable to all. Here must be mentioned preeminently Eugene Walet and Henry LeSassier, men of sterling worth in every way, both have made their last bow as Spring Hill students at the recent graduation exercises. We feel confident that men who have struggled as lustily as these for the the honor of their school can not but reach an enviable degree of success in the battle of life, and so we extend to them not only our sincere congratulations but our heart-felt appreciation and gratitude for their generous services in the past. We trust that Dame Fortune will place across their strong arms a cornucopia overflowing with life's choicest gifts. "Prospere procede" is the earnest wish of Alma Mater and student body, not only for each of you who are now bidding adieu to our halls, but to all who have contributed in any measure toward our past year's success. May it ever be Spring Hill's good fortune in her athletic representatives to boast many men fashioned after the pattern of Eugene Walet and Henry LeSassier!

(*This College won the S. I. A. A. Championship in Baseball.)

GIFTS OF BOOKS.

On the part of the President and Faculty, we acknowledge with heart-felt thanks, a much-appreciated donation of valuable books presented by the Very Rev. E. J. Hackett, Pastor St. Joan of Arc Church, Mobile.

Gifts of this kind are very much valued as the loss we sustained

by the burning of our library is still very much felt. We trust many more of our friends will emulate the example of our esteemed Reverend Donor.

BANQUET OF THE A. B. CLASS OF '22, BATTLE HOUSE AUDITORIUM, SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1922.

The Senior Class held its annual banquet at the Battle House Auditorium on the evening of May 29, 1922.

The class was honored by the presence of two of its Professors, Reverend Father C. D. Barland, S. J., and Dr. Eugene Thames.

Father Barland in his speech impressed upon us the necessity of loyalty to Alma Mater and to our Faith and stressed the duty of living according to the principles taught us by our professors. Dr. Thames advised us to know what we wished to do, and to pursue that course earnestly and faithfully if we wished to achieve success.

Every member of the class said a few words and the following resolutions were drawn up:

Be it resolved: that the A. B. Class of 1922 keep in touch with one another by means of the Springhillian:

Be it resolved: that we, the members of this class, meet in Mobile on Commencement Day, 1926;

Be it resolved: that each member of this class make a donation, according to his means, at some future date to Spring Hill College, and that each member of this class work for a greater Spring Hill.

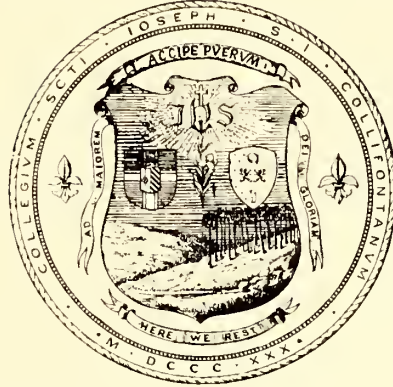
Be it further resolved: that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the faculty and published in the Springhillian.

Signed

EUGENE H. WALET, JR., Pres.,
BENJAMIN L. COSIO, JR., V. P.
CHAS. G. COYLE, Sec'y & Treas.
T. JOSEPH FLAUTT
ALBERT E. CASEY
A. G. ROBICHAUX
DENIS BURGUIERES, JR.
HENRY A. LeSASSIER
TEODORO P. DIAZ

Owing to the amount of matter incidental to our Commencement Number, we are unable to give our usual space to our exchanges. We hope to give them the recognition they so richly deserve in our next issue.

A Tentative Seal



When we look upon the coats of arms of royalty, ecclesiastical dignitaries, ancient families and corporate bodies, national, state or municipal, we seldom realize what a wealth of historical erudition lies behind these emblems. The same may be said of the seals of our universities and colleges. There does not seem to be much connection between the elaborate escutcheon of say, the King of Spain and the identification tag of the doughboy; yet, in intent and purpose, radically they serve the same end. In the old belligerent days, when men's chief business was war, the distinguishing mark of the Knight was the design on his shield, because his armor concealed his features.

In the choice of these designs men were guided by their personal peculiarities. If they wished to emphasize their prowess in battle, they chose emblems that were calculated to inspire fear, such as lions, tigers, dragons, etc. If cunning, sagacity or strategem appealed to them they chose such animals as serpents, foxes or owls.

In the tournaments that became the pastime of these warriors in time of peace, those who desired to gain reputation by feats of arms met at some appointed place clad in complete military armor, their armorial bearings being placed on their shields, the housings of their horses, etc. When a Knight wished to enter the lists, he approached the barrier, blew a horn which summoned the heralds who came forth, received his name, the description of his armorial bearings and other marks of his identity and entered them in a book. From this custom arose the art of heraldry, or the art of blazon as it is called, which means the regular description of arms in their proper terms.

Time nor space does not permit us to enter more fully into the history and development of heraldry. We are merely concerned with the description of the seal which appears for the first time on our cover.

It will be noticed that the seal has within it a coat of arms. To blazon a coat of arms is to express in proper terms all that belongs to them. In blazoning a coat of arms, we must begin with the escutcheon.

By this is meant the original shield used in war on which arms were originally borne. The surface of the shield is called the field because it contained such honorable marks as were acquired on the field in olden times. To these arms were added, during the crusades, quite a number of figures hitherto unknown in arms, such as bezants, martlets, etc., as well as a vast variety of crosses.

The shield or escutcheon is supposed to represent the body of a man and its points are taken therefrom. In describing the escutcheon, it is supposed to face us, its right hand side being on our left.

With these few remarks we will now proceed with the description of the shield and seal.

It will be noted that the seal here presented is of the character styled Landscape Heraldry which is not quite classic. It was chosen on account of the name: Spring Hill and represents both a hill and a spring. This necessitated the major part of the field being "azure" (blue) which in engraving is represented by horizontal lines.

In the center (Fess point) we have the St. Joseph lily on account of the name of the college.

In the "chief" (i. e. the upper part) the monogram of the Society of Jesus.

In Dexter Fess (i. e. on the right hand side of the lily) the escutcheon of Bishop Michael Portier, the founder of the college. The shield represents a St. Michael's cross.

Enescutcheoned (i. e. a small shield superimposed) we have the arms of St. Ignatius of Loyola, indicating thereby that the Bishop called to his aid the sons of Loyola.

In sinister Fess (i. e. on the left side of the lily) is placed the arms of Bishop Quinlan, who when fire destroyed the original college, induced the Society of Jesus to take full possession of the site.

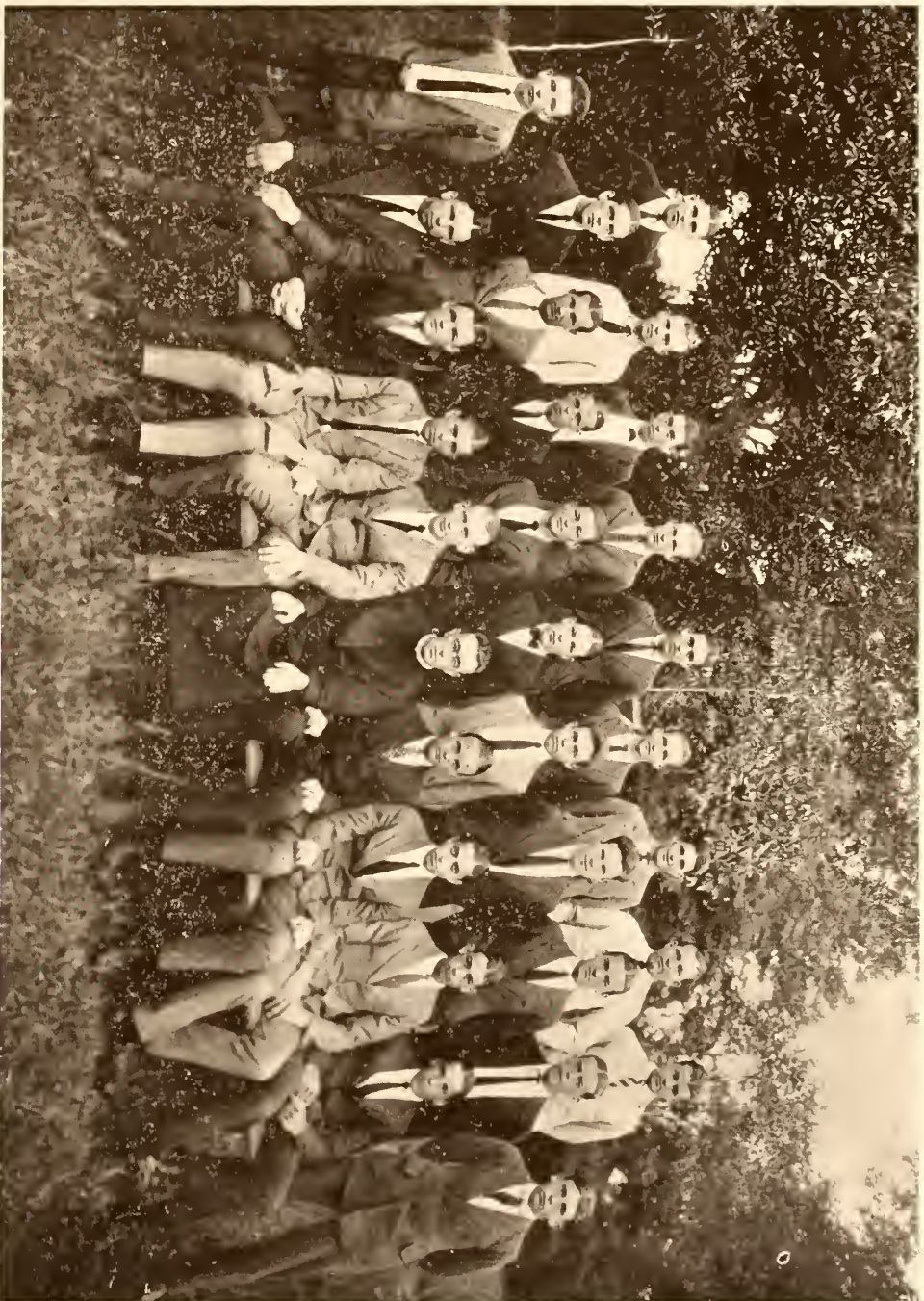
Surmounting the shield is the scroll, "Accipe puerum"—Take the boy, the command of the angel to St. Joseph and an apt motto for the aim of the college.

The Banderole ~~sad~~ *sad* Majorem Dei Gloriam and "Here We Rest" need no explanation. The one is the motto of the Society of Jesus; the other that of Alabama.

The two Fleur-de-lis represent Iberville, the founder of what is now the State of Alabama, and his brother Bienville, who chose the site of the City of Mobile.

The lapidary inscription in the border is the Latinized name of the college, and 1830 in Roman numerals the date of its foundation.

This seal is merely a rough design. It is susceptible of much artistic ornamentation. It will serve as a model for some of our artists of next year.



Fourth Year High Graduating Class
Spring Hill College, 1922



High School Graduates

JOSEPH M. BOWAB—Secretary of Class '22, Yenni Literary Society '21 and '22, Sodality '21 and '22, Choir '21 and '22. "Foamy" has a smile on his face for everyone and his good nature has won many friends.

LOUIS M. BRICKELL—Is not a brunette, but only a blonde. Faithful and true, his word is his bond.

ROBERT G. COURTNEY—Yenni Literary Society. High School Football '21, Baseball '22, Sodality. "Bob" is a loyal boy and Mobile will be proud of him.

JAMES A. DRUHAN—High School Football '21. Sodality. Storekeeper '22. Choir. Olympics '21, '22. "Gee" is another local lad. He can't help but succeed.

JAMES R. GILBERT—High School Baseball '22. "Goat" joined us in our last year and we consider him a valuable addition to the class. He teaches us that "Silence is golden." The Napoleonville Brass Band will welcome "Silent Jim" home.

RICHARD C. HASSINGER—"Rich" was drafted to the High School from the Freshman football team late in the season and made the squad. We are certain he would have made his letter had he come out earlier in the season. His practical jokes are readily forgiven by all, including the hapless victims.

FRANCIS X. HARTY—Captain High School Debating Team '22. High School Football '20, '21. Gold medal in elocution '22. Class president '22. Yenni Literary Society. Frank intends to study law. Savannah has a great lawyer in store for it.

VINCENT I. KLEINPETER—Sodality. Vincent hails from Kleinpeter, La. He is a hard plodder and will surely succeed. Farewell, Vincent!

GEORGE C. MCKINNEY—Yenni Literary Society. Olympics '21. "Mac" is very active in all things, thus bettering our class and school. No doubt the business world will appreciate his ability. The entire class joins in bidding him: "Good-Luck, Mac."

PHILIP A. MULHERIN—Valedictorian. Sodality. Springhillian '21, '22. Class vice-president '22. Olympics '21, '22. Philip can return to his home in Augusta well pleased with his career at Spring Hill. He has the enviable faculty of making people like him. "Phil", don't mind the tears; they are a tribute to your work.

J. AUGUSTUS MULHERIN—Sodality. "Augusta Gus" is Phil's cousin and the traits of the Mulherin family are in him. He is a credit to his Alma Mater.

F. NUGENT PROVOSTY—Sodality. Class treasurer '22. "Tea-Baby's" honesty is shown by the fact that he was elected treasurer of the class. New roads will have a big reception for him when he ar-

rives home. Nothing is too good for him. May God bless you, Nugent.

JOHN E. TURPIN, JR.—Yenni Literary Society. Sodality. Although “Jack” is the victim of many a prank which he takes in good part. He, too, is a local boy. Jack is in line for mayor of Mobile. He has the brains and the will power. Go to it, Jack!

NEIL D. SIMON—Neil is another of our silent men. The Crescent City claims him as her own. We are sorry to part with him, but rejoice in the fact that he can hold his own anywhere.

CELESTINO C. VEGA, JR.—High School Baseball '21, '22. Yenni Literary Society. Sodality. Springhillian '21. “Milo” is dear to our hearts and we hate to see him go. He had a courteous word for all, is a good talker and an earnest worker. We send him to his home town, Tampa, assured of his future.

JOSEPH J. WEATHERBY—“Curly” is our “Hill-Billy”, hailing from Spring Hill. With his keen mind and good heart he will go far—but never far enough for his classmates.

LEO A. ZIEMAN, JR.—“L. A.” is another Mobile product and is very popular in that fair city. The future calls you, L. A.

FRED E. BRINSKELLE—College Football '21. College Basketball and Baseball '22. Olympics '22. “Brin” came to us in our last year from Birmingham. He became popular with the boys immediately. He is an imitative genius and his impersonations never failed to amuse his hearers. May the future be kind to you, Brin, old boy.

JOSEPH R. CABRERA—High School Football '21, '22. Olympics '21, '22. Yenni Literary Society. Sodality. “Josh” hails from New Orleans. He is one of our distinguished orators. He is good-natured and jovial. May God guide your footsteps, Joe!

CHARLES J. FOSTER—High School Baseball '21, '22. Sodality. Charlie is our Christie Mathewson. He pitched two years for the High School and his wicked curves were the despair of batsmen. Good-nature beams in his smile. Some day the destiny of Biloxi may depend on him.

FRED J. GRACE, Jr.—Salutatorian. Storekeeper '22. High School cheer-leader '21. Sodality. Debating team '22. “Slick” is the pride and joy of Baton Rouge. His captivating ways won us all. He is a persistent worker. God speed you to success, Fred. Fred did not write this. He is too modest.

LESTER H. HEBERT—Captain High School Football '21 and Baseball '21. All sports '21, '22. “Rabbit” comes from New Roads, La. He is a natural leader. He will forge ahead in business. “Good-Luck, “Rab.”

JOHN T. KELLEY—“Fog-horn” is Nashville’s boy. Many a fellow can envy our John T. May Heaven bless your efforts, John!

C. THOMAS MAY—High School Football and Baseball '22. So-dality. "Red" is the boy who makes Huntsville proud. He is smart, to which he adds industry. By his hard work and brains "Red" will be a leader.

EDWARD C. McEVOY—High School Basketball Captain '22. High School Football '20, '21, '22. Olympics '21, '22. Mobile claims "Eddie." He came out here to learn and he has certainly accomplished his aim. Eddie has also proved that a good athlete can also be a good student.

WILLIAM A. O'BRIEN—College Baseball '22. "Bill" left his friends in Montgomery to come here. He joined us late in the year, yet we all know him well and like his amiable character. He can go home well satisfied with himself. Good-Luck, Bill!

MARSHALL OLIVER—Marshall is the man to overcome obstacles. Many a time he has faced a proposition heavily handicapped, only to prove himself a winner. His people in Mobile may well be proud of him.

WILLIAM S. PERRY—Manager High School Baseball team '22. Storekeeper '22. "Wild Bill" comes from Selma. He is ripping, tearing, smashing "cabbage-patch" "jelly bean." Bill is well known and liked by everyone. The world is yours, Bill, go to it.

JOHN R. QUARLES—Jack hails from New Orleans. He is a fine fellow and his percentage is high with all. Long life, Jack!

L. GAVANIER RAINEY—"T. Lucky" arrived in the middle of the year. He got busy at once and made good. Columbus, Georgia, re-claimed him so we had to let him go. Luck to you, "Roomie."



SENIOR SODALITY

On Tuesday, September 27, the Sodality of the BLESSED VIRGIN held its first meeting for the scholastic year 1921-22. Rev. Fr. Barland, who was Moderator for the past two years, again assumed the Directorship. The primary object of this first meeting was the election of officers. The result of this election was as follows: E. H. Walet, Prefect; L. J. Mulherin, First Assistant; C. Coyle, Second Assistant; A. Crocy, Secretary; S. Impastato, Treasurer; H. A. LeSassier and W. M. O'Dowd, Consultants; J. Logan, Sacristian; A. G. Robichaux, Organist.

On Tuesday, May 23, a solemn reception was held by the College Sodality in the Students' Chapel. The following candidates were received by Rev. Fr. Barland, S. J.: Thomas Christian, Donald DeHoff, Ellis Ollinger, Berchman Carey, George Wratten, Branch Aymond and F. Luckett.

MEMBERS

F. Bogue	C. O'Shee
E. Bostick	J. Otto
P. Brown	O. Provosty
D. Burguières	G. Sabatier
S. Cassidy	F. Schmipt
H. Dietlein	A. Steckler
A. Hahn	D. Stewart
D. Hardie	J. Tremmel
H. Mulherin	F. Walsh
J. Lytal	T. Fox

P. Rice

A. G. ROBICHAUX, A. B. '22.

THE COLLEGE BAND

The most obliging organization around Spring Hill is the College Band. Every event that took place here at the College or in Mobile, the old reliable College Band offered its services. Whenever there were any receptions to be given, the Band was called upon to receive. So the Faculty and Students ought to feel proud of such a popular organization, and heart-felt thanks should be offered to Mr. T. A. Ray, S. J., and to Prof. A. Suffich for their enduring efforts for its betterment during this year.

THE COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

On speaking of musical organizations around the College, we must not forget to mention our Orchestra. Since it is made up of practically the same material as the Band, we can conclude, that it, too, has worked hard in spreading joy, especially during exhibitions and entertainments. The Orchestra deals with classical music only and the manner in which these orchestrations are performed is worthy of all praise. Of course the boys could not have produced this effect alone, and therefore mention should be made of its two Moderators, Mr. P. Yancey, S. J., and Prof. A. Staub.

DEPARTMENTS

DEPARTMENT OF BIOLOGY

This department, under the able direction of Dr. Eugene Thames, has had one of the most successful years of its existence. Both the first and second-year classes have seen more matter and, in a manner more thorough, than those of any preceding year. A decided improvement in the quantity and the quality of laboratory work has been quite noticeable. This is due in large part, to the acquisition of many new instruments. Two sets of beautiful wall charts have been imported from Europe and have materially aided the students in getting vivid pictures of the organisms under study. A new departure in the way of private research work was introduced with great success. The students were assigned certain subjects for private study, the results of which they embodied in well-written essays. They were helped in this work by the increased library facilities, due to the generous aid given to this department by some of our Medical Alumni. Further improvements are contemplated during the coming summer and a larger number of students are expected to take up this interesting and important branch next session.

Though our laboratory is strictly up-to-date, the rapid progress of this science necessitates the constant purchase of new books and appliances to keep pace with the many new developments. We are confident that our medical alumni will recognize this and show their interest in this department in a substantial manner.

THE PHYSICS DEPARTMENT.

The Physics Department takes this occasion to announce the arrival of a complete equipment for the study of Dynamic Electricity. As the Electrical World has been of late placing many and extraordinary objects of interest before us, we must keep abreast of this progress and endeavor to give ambitious students of Science what they must acquire sooner or later, namely, a thorough course in the wide field of Electricity—Direct and Alternating Current Machinery.

For the student who contemplates an Engineer's career, such a course is indispensable.

One of the most vital factors in the laying out of a course of this kind, has been carefully considered. A wise selection of the facts to be studied is not the only thing. Another matter of extreme importance is, whether the facts studied can be followed through until they are applied in practice, thus relating these facts, in a vital way, to the lives of the students.

The usual text books in Physics have about 30 or 40 pages devoted to Dynamic Electricity, and about 90 or 100 pages altogether to cover the whole field of Electricity, including Radiation of Roentgen Rays and other closely allied topics. In a year of work, covering the whole subject of Physics, two months at the very most can be devoted to these pages.

Can a student become thoroughly familiar with each and every

fact mentioned? Is a professor able to give the proper time to the explanation of this large body of facts? Indeed, it would seem ridiculous, should one make out a list of these topics, with some suggestions as to the range of each, and then declare that the average student, loaded with much other work, was expected to organize them into effective knowledge in the given time.

The result? A second year of College Physics is imperative and must be had! The practical value of Dynamic Electricity in the world today warrants this claim, and its educational value justifies it.

Hence the Physics Department of the College now offers to its students, this intensive course in Practical Dynamic Electricity.

Experience, after all, is the great instructor. A course must offer abundant experience to the novice, and the test of its efficiency is the furnishing of experience which gradually develops a consciousness in the student, that he is growing in ability to grasp and handle the various problems.

Thus laboratory work will take precedence over lecture periods and every topic discussed during the lectures will be thoroughly confirmed by effective experiments performed by the student. Knowledge then, becomes a well sharpened tool in the hands of an expert, and the student may feel satisfied that he is able to discuss intelligently any one of the many-sided questions of Dynamic Electricity.

T. S. YARAT.

BUSINESS COURSE

The Business Course brings to a close its most successful year, both in number of pupils and in subjects offered.

The prestige obtained this year bids fair to make the coming one even more successful. It is with no little pleasure that we look forward to the graduation of our first candidates for the Bachelor's Degree in Commercial Science.

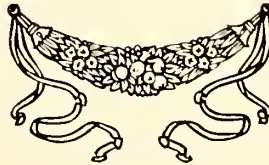
During the year we had the pleasure and the privilege of listening to a talk on Accounting by Mr. V. R. Pritchard of the local accountants firm of Rosson, Smith & Pritchard and one on Banking by Mr. Wm. B. Taylor, Assistant Cashier of the Merchants National Bank. We take occasion, through the medium of the Springhillian, to thank both of these gentlemen. We hope to have the pleasure of hearing them again. It is planned to make these talks monthly affairs next session, thus adding a practical feature to the course.

Chronicles

BACCALAUREATE SERMON On Sunday at 5 o'clock, Rev. Fr. McGrath gave the baccalaureate sermon. He spoke of the necessity of keeping unobscured the principles inculcated during the four years of college life. He impressed upon the graduates the responsibility they were undertaking in their various walks of life. He recalled to their minds those duties which rested on them as American citizens.

COMMENCEMENT Graduation exercises took place at 9:30 o'clock Thursday morning, June 1st, at the Battle House Auditorium. The following received the degree of Bachelor of Arts: D. J. Burguières, A. E. Casey, B. L. Cosio, C. G. Coyle, T. P. Diaz, T. J. Flautt, A. G. Robichaux, H. A. LeSassier, E. H. Walet.

May 13. Admiral William Shepard Benson, accompanied by Mr. Frederick I. Thompson of Mobile and Senator Chamberlain of Oregon, his colleagues on the U. S. Shipping Board, visited the College and addressed the students.



Alumni

Clemens V. Rault, U. S. N., formerly connected with the Marine Barracks, Port au Prince, Haiti, and now stationed at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, visited us on April 19.

H. L. Sarpy died on March 15, 1922. R. I. P.

A synoptic view of the history of France (987-1898), the ingenious work of a former alumnus, Paul J. Robert, was presented to the College by his widow, Mrs. Kate Ayers Robert.

Dr. Goronwy O. Broun has been appointed to the staff of the Medical College of Harvard University.

Angelo Festorazzi, B. S. '18, received his M. E. Degree at the Alabama Polytechnic Institute.

John J. Toomey, for three consecutive years Grand Knight of the Mobile Council of the Knights of Columbus, was presented with a handsome gold watch as a token of appreciation on the part of his fellow Knights on his retiring from that position.

Goldman L. Lasalle, B. S. '95, has been appointed Postmaster of Opelousas, La.

John A. Boudousquie, A. M., has been elected City Engineer of Linton, Ind. He was instrumental in prevailing on the Society of Engineers of the Northwest to hold their annual convention in the city where he has charge of four consolidated mines.

Louis J. Boudousquie is now a member of the faculty of McGill Institute, Mobile.

Rev. Robert Bryant, S. J., Rev. John O'Donahue, S. J., and Rev. Colin Chisholm, S. J., former professors of Spring Hill, are to be ordained to the priesthood this Summer. The first in St. Louis, Mo., the second in Hastings, England, and the third in Louvain, Belgium. The Springhillian wishes them a long and fruit career in their sublime calling.

The College, as elsewhere recorded, did its share in doing honor to our Rt. Rev. Bishop, on the occasion of his Jubilee, and opened its halls to receive and welcome the distinguished visitors who came to the celebration. Among the dignitaries who visited the College were Rt. Rev. Bishop Muldoon of Rockford, Ill.; Rt. Rev. Bishop Droessaerts of San Antonio, Tex.; Rt. Rev. Bishop Gunn of Natchez, Miss.; Rt. Rev. Bishop Byrne of Galveston, Texas; Rt. Rev. Bishop Jeanmard of Lafayette, La.; Rt. Rev. Bishop Van de Ven of Alexandria, La.; Rt. Rev. Abbott Charles, O. S. B., of San Antonio, Fla.; Rt. Rev. Abbot Bernard, O. S. B., of Cullman, Ala.; Rt. Rev. Monsignor Grannon, D. D., and a number of clergy from all parts of the country.

We reproduce the following from the College Bulletin:

Dear Alumnus:—

Alma Mater has just closed another year and rests from her labors in behalf of the youth committed to her care. But this vacation time is not a time of idleness. The coming year must be prepared for. Im-

provements must be made and new scholars sent us to take the place of those who have gone. You can help us in this work by recommending Spring Hill to those of your acquaintance who are looking for a school for their boys, and by sending us the names of prospective students. We solicit your aid in making the coming year the best that Spring Hill has ever had.

AUGUSTA ALUMNI UP AND DOING.

Seneca is, we believe, authority for the saying that noble examples stir us up to noble actions. We hope that the laudible example of our Augusta Alumni will be provocative of similar activities on the part of our Alumni elsewhere.

The following letters are indications of a spirit which we can silently admire, but which we cannot adequately praise. To each of the Branches scattered over the country, we say

"Inspice, et fac secundum exemplar."

May 23, 1922.

To the Faculty and Students of Spring Hill College,

Care Rev. J. C. Kearns, S. J., President,

Spring Hill College,

Spring Hill, Ala.

Reverend Sirs and Students:

We, the Augusta Spring Hill College Club, in our last meeting passed resolution unanimously, to the effect that each and every one at Spring Hill College be invited to attend our annual outing given in the honor of Augusta boys on their return from Spring Hill. This outing consists of a gathering of Springhillians and their friends.

This year we are to have a real old time "Richmond County" barbecue which is to be held at Carmicheals Fishing Club on the eighth of June. As it is necessary that we know the number expecting to attend, we ask you to inform the Secretary at an early date whether or not it will be possible for you to honor us with your presence.

The following program has been arranged:

A Solo	J. P. Mulherin, A. B. '91
Reminiscences of 'Old Spring Hill'	L. A. Dorry, ex-B. S., '87
A Solo	J. L. Mulherin, B. S., '91
The End and Aims of the Augusta Spring Hill College Club.....	

.....Dr. W. A. Mulherin, A. B., '91

Hoping to have you with us on this happy occasion, we beg to remain,

Respectfully,

The Augusta Spring Hill College Club.

To the Augusta Springhillians,

Spring Hill College,

Spring Hill, Ala.

Dear Sirs:

In our last meeting a motion was passed that a letter be sent you informing you of the annual outing of the Augusta Spring Hill College

Club, which is to be held at Carmichaels on June eighth. The purpose of this notification is to let you know the date so that you will not miss the annual entertainment given in your honor.

Heretofore we have had the pleasure of giving a dance in your honor, but this year we thought that you might appreciate a barbecue.

We have sent the whole College, Faculty and Students an invitation to be present. It is hoped that they will be able to accept this invitation.

During your spare moments please send me word whether or not you will be able to be with us on above date.

Thanking you for passing this letter on to each of the Augusta boys, and assuring you of a joyful time on the eighth of June,

I beg to remain,

KELLEY, Secretary.



High School Locals

Well, boys, here we are at the end of the year. And what a year! All our activities, literary, scientific and athletic, have added their quotas of success to the history of Spring Hill High. "Forsan et haec olim meminisse juvabit." The call of home is in every heart, but the anticipated joy of meeting dear ones is somewhat leavened by the thought of the friends we must part from. And should we never meet again the thought of the poet, Campbell, will be somewhat of a solace: "To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

This department of The Springhillian wishes all a vacation replete with all those healthy adjuncts that help to build up that noblest work of God in this world: A Christian gentleman.

If in the course of the year we have perpetrated some jokes at the expense of the boys, we hope that they were received in the spirit in which they were given. Now for a few more.

* * * * *

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand
Throw at Dicky Supple,
He yells to beat the band.

* * * * *

O'Connor: There are no blind men in Augusta.

Harrigan—That makes no difference, there's nothing to see there, anyway.

* * * * *

White: "When Herron goes to town why do the girls stare at him?"

Kelleher: "Guess they like Tomatoes."

* * * * *

Carrigan: Fay, someone told me you use shellac to keep your hair down.

Fay: Yeh? Well, someone told me you got tacks all over your head to keep splinters out of your hair-brush. Will someone rise and explain?

* * * * *

Schmidt: Griff, which way does the Mississippi flow at New Orleans?

Griff: From the Gulf to N'Orleans, BOOB.

* * * * *

Mularkey had a little lamb;
This lamkin's wool was black,
And everywhere Mularkey went,
The lamb was at his back.
By some the lamb a gem was called
And some called it a pearl.
The yard at this just simply bawled,
And echo answered: E--L.

A MONETARY INTERVIEW.

A dime and a nickel met at Nunnally's a few days ago, and the following conversation was overheard:

Nickel—"Hello, old scout, glad to see you. Where have you been since we left Washington?"

Dime—"Why, old Nick. Beg pardon, I mean—"

Nickel—"Don't mention it; your mind was occupied with one of your old friends, no doubt."

Dime—"I've had all sorts of times. After parting company with you in Washington, I found myself in all kinds of company. I was taken to church. I found myself soon after in the pocket of the sexton. A newspaper stand was my next abode. A fellow named Prat took me to Montgomery, and exchanged me for an ape story. How I got to Mobile is a mystery. But I soon found myself in the company of some chewing gum in the custody of Hassinger. Then, "horresco referens" the store of Spring Hill College kept me in durance vile for some time. Garret Martin obtained my release, and took me to the Lyric. That was three years ago."

Nickel—"But where have you been since?"

Dime—"In Perry's pocket."

* * * * *

THE BRAUN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE BRAIN.

Oliver: Which do you prefer? The athlete good on grid, and dashing on diamond, but poor in his class work, or the class leader who is a comparative stranger to sport?

Winsome One, after reflection: The athlete. Similarity of taste, you know; diamonds would appeal to both of us.

* * * * *

"SAVE ME A DRAG," QUOTH THE CRAVEN: NEVERMORE.

* * * * *

HOPELESS.

Broussard: Don't you like poetry, Pierre?

Gilbert: Yep. Chicken for me.

Broussard: I didn't say poultry, but poetry—lyrics and all that sort of thing.

Gilbert: O! Lyrics! Yes, especially vaudeville.

* * * * *

"BIG BEN" has been superseded by "The Bunkie Candle", the invention of Branch Aymond. This sleep destroyer has of late been the bane of the Rip Van Winkles of Quinlan Hall. A large plant for the manufacture of this much needed invention is in course of construction.

* * * * *

THE MURNAN MURMUR AND THE TAYLOR RETORT.

"These pants were never made for me,

They are too short by half;

I want them, long enough, to be,

To cover up the calf."

Said Taylor with a knowing laugh,
To alter them I'll try,
If they must cover up the calf
They must be six feet high.

"To joke like that it is a sin,"
Was the remark of Benjamin.

* * * * *

F—y (indignantly): "You think me a boob?"
H—d: "What a remarkable instance of telepathy!"

* * * * *

C—y: "I've a great idea."
G—y: "Hold on to it, old man; it may be a long time before
you'll get another.

* * * * *

Professor: Describe Cuba.
Pupil: Oh, it's a rum country.

* * * * *

Prof.: Most bitter things are hot.
Qu—s: What about a bitter cold day?

* * * * *

Billeaud: Did you ever see a ghost?
Hahn: No, but I've heard "The Dead March in Saul."

* * * * *

Herron: I had an awful dream last night. I dreamt my watch was
gone. The fright woke me, and I got up and looked.
Ford: Well was it gone? No; it was going. Page Miss Torres;
she's needed.

* * * * *

Yoste: "Winsome Willie is the happiest boy in the college.
Harrigan: How's that? He's in love with himself, and hasn't a
rival in the world.

* * * * *

New Comer: "Where can I find Al. Casey just now?
Coyle: "In the lower dormitory."
N. C. "Where is that?"—First floor west.

* * * * *

Burguières: Dan Casey and O'Shee are going into a business
partnership when they graduate.
Diaz: What line?—Vulcanizers. You mean vulcanizers. Well
have it that way.

ATHLETICS



College Base Ball Team



High School Base Ball Team

College Base Ball

It was a great pity that this year's schedule should have been "shot to pieces" by the cancellation of important games. The team, however, in the games played made a good showing.

APRIL 3—SPRING HILL 5, MISSISSIPPI A. & M. 14.

Mississippi A. & M. opened up a two-game series with Spring Hill with an easy victory in the first game. Darkness halted the game at the end of the eighth inning with the Aggies leading 14-5.

Witchell, pitching for the Maroons, twirled a beautiful game, striking out 16 men and keeping his hits well scattered. Spring Hill had a decidedly "off day." O'Brien, who began the pitching for the Hillians, was succeeded by Walsh. Neither were able to check the slugging Aggies.

For Mississippi A. & M., Rawls, Mitchell, Cobb and Myer were the batting stars, while Klindworth exhibited some splendid fielding. Winling lead the attack for Spring Hill, getting two doubles and a single in as many trips to the plate. Marston played a good game. Browne's home run was a feature.

					R. H. E.
Mississippi A. & M.	025	241	00—	14	13 3
Spring Hill	200	010	20—	5	5 6
Batteries: Mitchell and Parker; O'Brien, Walsh and Babbington.					

APRIL 4—SPRING HILL 7; MISSISSIPPI A. & M. 0.

There was a complete reversal of form in the second game, Spring Hill scoring a 7-0 victory over the Aggies. Toups, pitching for the Hillians, was in splendid form and hurled masterful ball, allowing only four well scattered hits and not permitting an A. & M. man to reach third base during the contest. Toups also shared in the scoring, knocking a homer.

Although Toups' splendid pitching was greatly responsible for the victory, credit must also be given to those who supported him almost faultlessly. There were only two little bobbles in the infield and these went for naught. Walsh, who appeared at first in Walet's place, the latter being on the sick list, covered the bag beautifully and furnished the spectators with some spectacular fielding. Brinskelle handled nine opportunities without an error, two of which were hard chances that looked like sure hits. Browne was the batting star of the game, driving out a homer and a triple in three trips to the plate.

For the Aggies Klindworth and Myer played the best game. The former was the life of his team and fought his hardest all the way.

					R. H. E.
Mississippi A. & M.	000	000	000—	0	4 2
Spring Hill	210	300	10*—	7	8 2
Batteries: Stovall, Austin and Parker; Toups and Babbington.					

APRIL 9—SPRING HILL 2; MOBILE "BEARS" 9.

The Collegians made a very credible showing in their annual game with the Mobile "Bears" this year, holding the professionals to a 9-2 count.

The "Bears" have the heaviest hitting club in the Southern circuit this season, and to allow them only nine hits puts a good feather in any college pitcher's cap. Toups, Walsh, Ching and Billeaud were all given an opportunity on the mound for the Hillians. The first and last named pitched the best ball.

Denny Williams, Baker and Mullen lead the attack for the leaguers, while Bogue, Browne and Winling featured in the hitting for the collegians. Babbington caught a beautiful game and the fielding of Gilbert and Walet was worthy of special mention.

Two of the "Bears" pitching aces were used during the game. Sigman and Roberts both hurled air-tight ball.

					R. H. E.
Spring Hill	110	000	000—	2	5 4
Mobile	300	111	30*—	9	9 0
Batteries: Toups, Walsh, Ching, Billeaud and Babbington; Sigman, Roberts and Baker.					

Batteries: Toups, Wratten and Babington; Tacon and Guitterez.

High School Athletics

C. VEGA, JR.

Though naturally disappointed over the loss of the basketball championship, Coach Connors did not lose heart. He assembled last year's baseball regulars. With these men he had about twenty other recruits out for practice every evening and it was not long before things were humming on the diamond.

The prospects were bright and pointed to the best season that the High School had ever seen. The men were always on their toes and were trying hard to get down to mid-season form. The efforts of Coach Connors to get together a winning team for the coming season was worthy of all praise.

The first game was with the College nine. The score stood 4-3 in favor of the upper classmen. This proved right there that we were going to have a real team. After two games with semi-pro teams from town which we won without any trouble, the City League season opened. We won a game each from Wright's, McGill's and also from our strong rivals, the Bartonians. The boys were greatly encouraged by their success and were determined to go through the season without a defeat if possible.

The second round of the league games came and we again defeated Wright's and McGill's by easy scores, then came the second Barton game. It seemed that the High School had an off day as some times happens with the best and we were defeated for the first time by our rivals. This game made the team work the harder. We played Biloxi High School and ran away with the Mississippi aggregation in a terribly one-sided affair. Then came the game with Gulf Coast Military Academy. This was eagerly watched by all the Southern high schools of Alabama, in order to get an exact line on the strength of the Hillians. The game was, needless to say, a very close affair and at the end of the nine innings we were the victors by a score of three to one. In this game Coach Connors surprised everybody by sending Eddie McEvoy from third base to catch. Eddie caught one of the prettiest games ever seen on the G. C. M. A. diamond and several times won the applause of the spectators by his almost impossible chases and catches of fouls and wild throws.

This game gave us the best claim for the Gulf Coast championship and the Hillians came back with a lot of confidence. After a week's rest we played the last and deciding game of the City League with Barton. The boys played as they had never played before and shut out their rivals with apparently no trouble at all. This put Spring Hill on the home stretch for the city championship. McGill's then caught us on an off day and a tight game, by a score of two to one, ensued; but when we defeated Wright's the following Saturday the City Championship was ours.

After a week's rest the Hillians journeyed to Jackson for a three-game series with the Jackson Aggies. So far the Aggies had not lost a series, but when these three games were over, they had not only lost a game, but the series. They were classed as the best team in their section of the country and the Hillians by their victory secured for themselves an indisputable claim to the Southern Alabama and State Championship.

The season was featured by the slugging of the McEvoy brothers, Hebert, Adams, Maury and "Milesian" Mannigan. This sextette was always ready for a fast one, and was never known to pass up a good chance. Gilbert, F. Maury, Vega, Courtney, Herpin and Foster were always dependable in a pinch.

Hugie McEvoy carried the honors of the season for his brilliant pitching, while Maury and Foster were close seconds. Behind the bat for the greater part of the season we had Adams, a very good receiver. He was later on replaced by Ed McEvoy. Both were good catchers and deserve praise for their work. Adams, while not catching, was in right field and McEvoy on third base. On first base we had the old reliable Vega, who was better this season than ever. He was given some almost impossible chances by his teammates and went through the entire season with only two errors, a record that any first baseman should be proud of. Second base was well handled by Bobbie Courtney. Somewhat handicapped by his height, he nevertheless handled himself well at all times. "Rabbit" Hebert handled the hot corner for the Hillians and was always ready for a hot one, and many of them came his way during

the season. "Goat" Gilbert, on short for most of the season, ranks with the best of shortstops of his class. In the outfield we had three very good fielders in Mannigan, Harvey Maury and Adams. Each of these fly chasers was pretty nigh perfect, and handled the outfield in great form, all three hitting over .275.

Herpin, better known as Herp, and Frank Maury were staunch utility men. Manager Perry was always on the job and took good care of the work entrusted to him. He was ably assisted by Forte, assistant manager, and Tommy McPhillips, the team's chubby mascot.

HIGH SCHOOL VS. U. M. S., MARCH 29

The High School opened the season and the City Baseball League with U. M. S. The Hillians had little or no trouble with their rivals, and consequently won easily by a score of 15-1. Harvey Maury pitched fine ball and was given good support by his teammates. Ed McEvoy and Adams hit home runs, while Hebert collected four singles out of four times up.

Summary: Two-base hits, Mannigan, Hebert and Lott. Three-base hit, E. McEvoy. Home runs, E. McEvoy and Adams. Double plays, Gilbert to Hebert, Gilbert to Vega. Stolen bases, Maury, F. Hebert (2), Palac'o (2), H. Maury. Struck out by Leftwich 1, by Davis 3, by Maury 8. Umpire, Gilbert.

HIGH SCHOOL VS. MCGILL INSTITUTE, APRIL 5.

Hughie McEvoy had McGill eating out of his hand throughout the first of a three-game series and sent his rivals home with nine strike outs, only four men reached first base, two were passed and two collected hits, none of the four advanced. McEvoy was given good support by his teammates, who played errorless ball throughout the game.

Summary: Home runs, H. McEvoy. Two-base hits, Mannigan. Double plays, Gilbert to Vega to Hebert. Struck out, by McEvoy 9, by Shaw 6. Hit by pitcher, by Shaw (Walsh), (E. McEvoy). Umpire, Gilbert.

HIGH SCHOOL VS. BARTON, APRIL 11.

The Hillians' first real clash came when they faced Barton in the opening game of a three-game series. Foster started out well, but had to retire in the fourth because of arm trouble. Barton had made four runs in the fourth on one hit, three walks and two errors. Whilst the Hill boys during their bat in the same inning, fell on Scheffelin's offerings for five straight hits, one a home run by Ed McEvoy. The fifth saw the Hill boys score again and the score stood tie, for Barton had also put a run over in the first. In the sixth inning Hughie McEvoy, who substituted for Foster, won his own game by losing one of Athey's fast ones over the left field fence. Both pitchers were given good support during the game, although it was rather slow at times.

Summary: Home runs, H. McEvoy, E. McEvoy. Two-base hits, Adams, Sibley. Struck out, by Scheffelin 8, by Foster 4, by H. McEvoy 6. Bases on balls, by Scheffelin 2, by Foster 4, by McEvoy none. Hit by pitched ball, by McEvoy 1. Wild pitches, Adams 2. Umpire, Charles Colson.

SPRING HILL HIGH VS. U. M. S., APRIL 18th.

Spring Hill crossed bats with the Wright's Cadets for the second time this season and won an easy game, score 9-2. The game was exceedingly fast and snappy throughout. The High School boys collected six extra base hits and stole four bases. Foster pitched a good game and gave only seven scattered hits.

Summary: Two-base hits, Mannigan, Hebert 2, Adams, Maury 2. Struck out, by Foster 9, by Sanders 9. Base on balls, off Foster 5, off Sanders 7. Time, 1 hour, 45 minutes.

SPRING HILL HIGH VS. BILOXI, APRIL 22.

Spring Hill met Biloxi High on the College diamond and the game was theirs. It was an exceedingly slow game, due to numerous errors on the part of the Biloxi players. Foster pitched good ball and had an easy time with the boys from his home town. McEvoy and Adams both collected home runs. Five other Hillians collected

extra base hits. The Biloxi boys had a hard time getting three hits off Foster's offerings.

Summary: Two-base hits, Hebert 2, McEvoy 2, H. McEvoy. Home runs, E. McEvoy and Adams. Struck out, by Foster 9. Base on balls, off Foster 3, off Bloom 0. Batters hit by Foster 2 (Hagan), (Collins). Umpire, Gilbert.

SPRING HILL VS. BARTON ACADEMY, APRIL 26.

The pitching of Scheffelin and the timely hitting of the Bartonians combined with the ragged support given H. McEvoy, enabled Barton to win the second game of the series. This made the standing a tie and the race tightend up after this game and proved to be the closest ever seen in the history of the City League.

Summary: Two-base hits, E. McEvoy and Adams, Childress. Home runs, Barrett. Passed ball, Adams. Struck out, by McEvoy 13, by Scheffelin 12. Base on balls, off McEvoy 2. Double plays, Owens to Busch. Umpire, Colsen. Time, 1 hour, 40 minutes.

SPRING HILL HIGH VS. G. C. M. A. AT GULFPORT, APRIL 29.

The Hillians, after journeying to Gulfport on the early morning train, covered themselves with glory when they defeated the fast Gulf Coast Military Academy team, who had hardly lost a game this season. The game was a fast one. Foster, who pitched for the Hillians, handed in his best card. Harris, who pitched for the Academy boys, cannot be given too much credit for the game he pitched. It was surely a peach. He struck out twelve men, but when the Hillians connected with his good ones, they sent them all over the field and collected eight hits, including three triples. The fielding of E. McEvoy and Vega won much applause from the home town of the Academy boys. The fielding of the two teams was a feature of the game, neither one of them being credited with an error throughout the nine innings.

Summary: Three-base hits, Adams, E. McEvoy and Mannigan. Home run, Smith. Two-base hit, Williams. Struck out, by Foster 6, by Harris 12. Bases on balls, off Foster 2, off Harris 2. Double plays, Kent-Howz-Taylor. Time of game, 2 hours. Umpire, Howell.

SPRING HILL HIGH VS. MCGILL INSTITUTE, MAY 3.

Hughie McEvoy pitched his best game of the season when he turned McGill's back with one hit. It was his second consecutive victory over the Institute this year. The only thing that kept McEvoy from adding a no hit game to his long string of victories was a misjudged fly by Adams. With the hitting and fielding of the Hillians and McEvoy's wonderful delivery, the Hillians were enabled to hang up a 4-1 victory, and get another leg on the City Championship. The game was very snappy. The fast fielding of both teams made the game an interesting affair.

Summary: Two-base hits, Vega, Hebert and H. Maury. Double plays, H. McEvoy to Vega (2). Struck out, by McEvoy 13, by Shaw 10. Bases on balls, off McEvoy 4, off Shaw 1. Wild pitches, Hebert, Yeend. Time of game, 1 hour and ten minutes. Umpire, Colsen.

SPRING HILL HIGH VS. BARTON ACADEMY, MAY 26.

With the standing of the City League tie between Barton and the High School, the last game of the series was played off. It was all Spring Hill from start to finish. The Bartonians were sure that they would repeat their last victory over the Hillians, but they were a discouraged lot when they were given the worst drubbing of the season. It was, we believe, the first shutout they received this year. The pitching of Hughie McEvoy was perfect. He pitched as no City League pitcher has probably pitched this year. In the second frame by the aid of two hits and a wild pitch Barton landed three men on base with none out, but McEvoy settled down and struck out the next three batters on twelve pitched balls. In the third frame Barton again worked three men on base, without any out, and McEvoy again retired the next three batters in order. Sheffelin pitched pretty ball, but was unable to stop the slugging of the Hillians, who were determined to win. Eddie McEvoy, who received from his younger brother, caught in great form and had his famous peg down to perfection for not a single base was stolen on him throughout the nine frames. "Irish" Mannigan

slammed a long home run over the left field fence with a man on base in the third inning, while Vega, Gilbert and Hebert collected doubles. Hebert also got two singles.

Summary: Two-base hits, Vega, Gilbert, eHbert. Home run, Mannigan. Double plays, Gilbert to Hebert. Struck out, by McEvoy seven, by Scheffelin six, hit by pitcher, Scheffelin 2 (Adams, E. McEvoy). Umpire, Gilbert. Time, two hours.

SPRING HILL HIGH VS. MCGILL INSTITUTE, MAY 10.

Spring Hill fell prey to the slow underhanded delivery of Parker, the McGill pitcher, and lost the last game of the series by a score of 2-1. Foster pitched a perfect game and struck out fifteen men, but the Hillians' failure to hit back of him in the pinches caused him to lose a game which he should have had without a doubt.

Summary: Two-base hits, H. McEvoy (2). Struck out, by Foster 15, by Parker 8. Bases on balls, off Foster 2, off Parker 2. Time of game, 1 hour and 25 minutes. Umpire, Colson.

SPRING HILL VS. U. M. S., MAY 13.

Spring Hill defeated Wright's in the last game of the City League when they knocked the three U. M. S. pitchers all over the field for a score of 12 to 1. The hitting of Hebert, the McEvoy brothers and Adams was a feature of the game. McEvoy was effective in the pinches and had little or no trouble and he was in great form. This game gave the Hillians the City Prep Championship for the second consecutive year. They have not lost a series this year and only lost two games in the City League which is a record for any High School team to be proud of.

Summary: Two-base hits, McEvoy and Manigan. Struck out, by McEvoy 11, by Leftwich 1, Sanders 1. Bases on balls, off Leftwich 5, Sanders 1, McEvoy 2. Three-base hit, Brannon. Double play, Hebert-Courtney-Vega.

SPRING HILL HIGH VS. JACKSON AGGIES.

Spring Hill left here on Thursday morning to battle a three-game series with the strong Jackson aggregation, up on the latter's home ball yard and when they left, they had won two of the three games from their as yet undefeated opponents. The games were thrillers from start to finish and were the peppiest ever seen on the Jackson diamond.

In the first game Harvey Maury, the Hill twirler, faced Rogers of Jackson and a pitcher's battle ensued. In the first innings it was all Spring Hill and later on the Jackson Aggies found themselves and evened up the score. The tie was broken by the Hillians by two runs in the seventh and the game ended 6-4 in favor of the Hillians. The features of the game were the hitting of Gilbert, Eddie McEvoy, Courtney and Maury.

Courtney knocked a home run, and McEvoy a three bagger, while Gilbert and Maury each got a double and a single. Maury struck out eleven men, while Rogers struck out fourteen. The hitting of the Rogers brothers and Boland were the features of the Aggies. The fielding of McEvoy and Eaton for the Aggies deserves praise. In the opening game each had twelve put outs to his credit with "nary" an error.

SECOND GAME.

On Friday the Hillians and the Aggies were scheduled for a double-header. The first game was one of those we often read about in the daily papers and is really hard to believe. The game was all in Jackson's favor, and the score stood 5-0 when the seventh inning rolled around. Boland, the Jackson ace, was pitching as he had never pitched before. He had struck out fifteen men in the first six innings and the Aggies had already put the game in their win column, but the seventh inning rolled around and the Hillians began to pay sure enough ball. When the game was over the score stood 7-5 in favor of the Hillians. The inning started off with a bang when Gilbert singled, Vega doubled, Hebert followed with a double and Captain Edward McEvoy knocked a home run over the center field fence. Hugh McEvoy was hit by one of Bolen's fast ones and got safe on first. Mannigan doubled and both men scored on a sacrifice and an error. Jackson collected four hits off the Hillian's delivery, while the Hillians collected six. The pitching of Bolen was a feature and was about the best that the Hillians had ever encountered. The fielding of both teams was pretty nearly perfect, exceedingly fast and peppy.

THIRD GAME.

The final game was played after the second game and it seemed as though the Hillians were going to win the whole series because in the fourth inning the score stood 6-1 in favor of the visitors and darkness was falling fast. Jackson staged a rally in which seven runs were scored by the home club, due to errors, wild pitches and four clean singles by the home boys. The Hillians were worn out from the strain, and were hardly able to finish the game. It ended with the score in favor of Jackson by 8-6. The hitting of Hebert was a feature for the visitors, while the Aggies collected seven clean hits. The fielding of the Hillians was off form, which caused their defeat, although the team proved a bunch of good losers and had no alibies to offer for their defeat. This series gave the High School a just claim to the Southern Alabama Championship because they had never lost a series this year and won the City League Championship of Mobile. They also had a very good claim to the Gulf Coast Championship by their victory over the strong and yet undefeated G. C. M. A. team.

MOBILE OLYMPIC

Saturday, May 20th, marked the second annual meeting of the Mobile Olympic. Although the crowd that witnessed the events was not as great as the previous year, entries in the events were more numerous and the competition between the individual athletes much keener.

Spring Hill had little trouble in winning the meet in both senior and junior divisions. The College team scored 144 points, while the Mobile Y. M. C. A., the nearest competitor, succeeded in gathering in only 24; Citronelle was next with 5 and the Spring Hill Athletic Club scored 4. Independent athletes accounted for 8. In the Junior division Spring Hill High finished first with 59 points. The other teams finished as follows: Barton 45, Fairhope Organic School 21, Alba High 21.

Crichton walked away from all its opponents in the Grammar School events, scoring 30 points. Yerby was second with 5 and Leinkauff and Old Shell Road tied for third with 3. Fairhope and Semmes each scored 1.

Frankie Bogue, wearing the colors of the purple and white, was high point scorer for the day, gathering in 29. Pat Browne, also of Spring Hill was second with 19. Bogue's victory over Baker of the Mobile "Y" in the 125-pound boxing class was the feature event of the day. After competing in various track and field events for four hours Bogue entered the ring and won a decisive victory over Baker in four rounds of snappy fighting. Browne won the high and broad jumps and also the fungo hitting, besides placing in two other events. Winling also won three first places. Billeaud captured the hundred and twenty in easy fashion.

In the Junior events E. McEvoy of Spring Hill and Bosarge of Alba High were the stars. O. Partridge, also of Alba, performed very creditably when he cleared the bar at 5 feet 6 inches in the high jump.

Lack of space prevents us from giving the events in detail.

A Chess Club Established

Within the last two months the game of Chess has been introduced among the student body and became so popular that a club was at once organized. Albert Casey was chosen President and Felix Cirlot Vice President. Games were played every day. Next year it is intended to stage regular tournaments and, if arrangements can be made, and good enough players developed, to challenge some other college. The game is a very intellectual one, and will undoubtedly benefit all those who participate in it.

Chess is not making its debut at Spring Hill. Many members of the Faculty have at all times played the game; but the chief fact of interest in connection with it, that Paul Morphy, the greatest player the world has ever known, was educated here, and, to a great extent learned to play the game that made him famous within its walls. When a boy he used to play "blindfold," as it is called, i. e. without sight of the board. It is related that he often played while catching on the campus, running up from time to time to make his move. At a youthful age he won the American championship and then went to Europe, where he was victorious over all the famous masters, except Staunton, the English champion, who dodged a match with him. He was feted everywhere and, upon returning to America, was presented by the Boston Chess Club with a set of gold and silver chessmen. He is admitted by all to be the greatest master of the game that has ever lived.

FELIX CIRLOT.









